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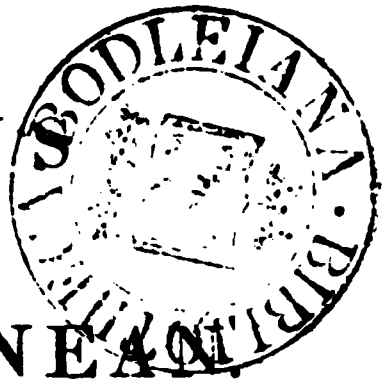
EXCURSIONS
IN
THE MEDITERRANEAN.

VOL. I.

TRAVELS
IN
GREECE AND TURKEY

BEING THE SECOND PART OF

EXCURSION
IN
THE MEDITERRANEAN



BY

MAJOR SIR GRENVILLE TEMPLE, BART.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

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TO THE RIGHT HON.

SIR ROBERT GORDON, G.C.B.

LATE AMBASSADOR TO THE SUBLIME OTTOMAN POWER,
&c. &c. &c.

MY DEAR SIR ROBERT,

I have ventured to publish the few notes I collected during my residence at Constantinople—a residence which the unequalled kindness I there experienced from you, and which I never can forget, rendered so very delightful.

In offering you the following pages, which, perhaps, imperfect themselves at the moment, and which, since they were originally written on the spot, have never been revised, I owe

many apologies ; but pray accept them, and believe me, that in doing so you will add one more obligation to the many others you have already conferred upon me.

With the assurances of my most perfect consideration,

Believe me ever, dear Sir Robert,

Yours sincerely,

GRENVILLE T. TEMPLE.

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GREECE AND ITS ISLANDS.

VOL. I.

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GREECE AND ITS ISLANDS.

CHAPTER I.

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BEFORE commencing an account of the following excursion, I must guard my reader against imagining, that in these pages he is to meet with a detailed description of the mighty kingdom of Greece, such as it existed at the commencement of 1834, for he will find nothing of the sort. I merely have written down an account, and that a very short one, of a few places visited in a hasty trip to Constantinople, made with Mr. Eyre Coote and Sir Edward.

Baker, in the Gossamer yacht belonging to the former. This vessel was a beautiful cutter of seventy-two tons, and an excellent sea boat.

On the 11th February, 1834, we embarked at Naples. At night, when outside Capri, it began to blow, and our mainsail was split in consequence, which circumstance obliged us on the 13th to put into Messina to purchase a fresh supply of canvass. We sailed again in the evening, and doubling Capo dell' Armi, near which is the mountain called Pentadatilo, we found ourselves, on the evening of the 16th, off the N.W. extremity of Zante, Cephalonia and its lofty black mountain lying on our larboard bow. We now tacked and ran down the coast of Zante, and on the following morning passed close to the Stamphane or Strivali islands, known to the ancients as the *Strophades* and *Plotæ Ins.* They are situated twenty-seven miles west of Cape Konello, on the Morean coast, and twenty-four miles south of Zante, and are low and rocky. On one of them stands

a convent and a light-house. Virgil describes them, and particularly mentions their numerous herds of oxen, flocks of goats, and rich pastures. He, however, either made a most unfortunate guess in his idea of them, or else, supposing him to have been correct, a very material change has taken place. At present, that is to say, in a favourable and productive year, one dozen of rabbits might perhaps find wherewithal to prevent themselves from dying of starvation, though certainly not more. These islands were the residence of the Harpies, and one of them still bears the name of the Harpy's Rock.

Leaving these, we had on our left the Gulf of Arcadia, (*Cyparissius sinus*,) which is formed by Cape Katakolo, (*Pheia prom.*) on the north, and by Cape Konello, (*Cyparissium prom.*) on the south. Near this latter is the village of Arcadia, occupying the site of *Cyparissia*. The coast of Elis and Messenia rises high and abruptly, whilst successive ranges of lofty and snow-capped mountains tower majesti-

cally in the distance—Pholoe, Minthe, Lycæus, Cerausius, Ithome, Ægaleus, Temathea, and the great Taygetus, now Pentadactylon—whose loftiest point, called St. Elias, or Ilias, is 2409 metres above the level of the sea. (The French metre is equal to 39.371 English inches.) The height of the mountains given in the following pages, and stated in metres, are taken from the observations made in 1831, by the French engineer officers acting under the directions of Lieutenant-General Pelet. Passed by the island of Prodano, (*Prote*,) in ancient times renowned for its pirates, and soon perceived the old and new town of Anavarin, each situated on prominent eminences which form good land-marks. To the south lay Moton, formerly *Methone*, or *Pedasus*, and the islands of Sapienza, (*Asine*,) and Cabrera. At sunset, or, as the Turks would more poetically express themselves, when the sun, the golden-winged bird of heaven, ceased to be visible in the terrace of the horizon, a violent gale obliged us to

stand out to sea, where we spent a very unpleasant night; the next morning, the wind blowing right against us, we stood into the Bay of Kalamata, (*Messiniacus sinus*,) formed by Cape Gallo, (*Acritas prom.*) on the west, and Capo Matapan on the east, passing close to the island of Venetico, (*Theganusa*,) and the town of Koron, the ancient *Corone*—though some are inclined to place the latter ten miles to the north, up the bay, at Petalidi, and make Koron the former *Colonia*. “In Koron’s bay floats many a galley light,” says Byron; but as we passed it, not even a single fishing-boat was to be seen; the graceful minarets lay prostrate; the houses no longer white-washed, looked dirty, and many were in ruins; scarcely a soul was seen moving about, and the whole scene was silent and desolate.

Under the Moslem rule, Koron was a place of consequence and comparative prosperity. Are we to look upon the change as the effect of the much boasted regeneration of Greece?

The beauty of the Gulf of Kalamata is very striking; at the bottom is the town from which it takes its name, and on the eastern shore is Vitylo, remarkable as the place from which originally came, according to tradition, the family of the emperor Napoleon. During the night we stood out as far as the Ovo of Cerigo, and then tacked, running under the lee of the latter island; but next day finding the gale considerably increased, and quite contrary to our course, we took shelter in the Bay of Saracenico in the island of Lafoniskia, called by the Christians the island of Servi, and by the ancients, *Onugnathos*; in their day, however, it was joined to the continent. In this bay, which faces south-west, and has from five to eleven fathom, with a hard sandy bottom, we found an English and several Greek vessels which for some days had been wind-bound, and where we were ourselves detained till the evening of the 21st. Most certainly, Lafoniskia is not the place, that, from any interest it affords, would

be chosen for a residence of even a few days ; however, as we were off its shores, we employed ourselves in visiting and exploring the country. The island, which is divided from the main only by a very narrow and shallow channel, appears to be about thirteen miles in circumference, and is rocky, and high in the centre ; the highest point rising to two hundred and seventy-seven metres. It is wild and uncultivated, but supports a few sheep and goats. The inhabitants, who may amount to about eighty, and appear very poor, live chiefly in spyleas or caves, and at the bottom of deep ravines ; though there are also a few kalyvias, or wretched huts, scattered about.

We were much amused at one place by seeing one of our sailors carrying on a negociation with a Lafoniskioté woman for the purchase of some eggs ; and by his attempts to make her as convinced as he was himself of the unequalled merits of English gin, of which he carried a bottle in his pocket. The brilliant black eyes,

and glossy raven tresses of her daughter, and not the price asked for the eggs, were, however, I believe, the real cause why the discussion lasted for more than half an hour.

From the summit of the highest peak we obtained a fine view of the Bay of Vatica, (*Bæaticus sinus*,) formed by the island on the west, and Cape Malea on the east, and of the bold and picturesque mountain scenery of the mainland. Cerigo lay to the south, and running north-north-west was seen the coast of the Gulf of Marathonisi, or Kolokythia. The inhabitants of Lafoniskia and of the shores round the Bay of Vatica are renowned pirates, though, perhaps, after all, not more so than the other members of the Greek community, to whom may well be applied, and without the least fear of doing them any injustice, the following line of one of their own modern poets—

Στὸ φανερὸ πρᾶγματενταῖς καὶ στὸ κρυφὸ κούρσάροι.

This ought really to be adopted as their na-

tional motto, for though they are in appearance merchants, yet in very truth they are but a congregation of vile pirates. And what is the opinion of that great advocate of their cause—of him who for them sacrificed both his life and fortune—of Lord Byron, in short? does he not in his sincerity thus describe them?

And callous save to crime ;
 Stain'd with each evil that pollutes
 Mankind, where least above the brutes ;
 Without even savage virtue blest—
 Without one free or valiant breast.
 Still to the neighbouring ports they waft
 Proverbial wiles, and ancient craft ;
 In this the subtle Greek is found,
 For this, and this alone, renown'd.

The gentlemen in this vicinity are, however, perhaps more systematized in their predatory excursions, as they have even tutelar saints to protect their favourite occupation ; this may be ascertained by any curious or doubting

person, who will give himself the trouble of visiting a chapel built on the continent, when he will find that it is dedicated to the Παναγια κλέπτης, or Panayeeah Kleftis, as it is pronounced.

My researches after antiquities were not well rewarded, though we know that somewhere about this place there formerly existed a temple dedicated by Agamemnon to Minerva, and also the tomb of Cinadus, the pilot of Menelaus. On the north of the island I did certainly observe some oblong square excavations cut in the rocky surface, and the materials of some monument which have since been employed to construct a watch-tower. On the opposite coast, and at the foot of the Aliki Vouno are some ancient quarries, and in its sides some artificially excavated caves; there are also some ruins to the north-east of the quarries which may perhaps indicate the site of a temple of Esculapius.

On the evening of the 21st, the wind having

abated, we weighed anchor, and soon encountered a very heavy swell running in from the eastward. On the following night, after having passed by the islands of Falconera and Anti-Milo, we anchored in the fine harbour of Milo, firing a gun to bring off a pilot, whom we intended to take on board with us during our cruise in the Archipelago. One soon made his appearance—a fine old weather-beaten veteran bearing the name of Giorgio Komi. We were detained at Milo by violent and adverse winds till the evening of the 27th. The harbour of Milo is one of the best in the world. Its entrance is formed by Cape Lakida and the Akraryez rocks on the north-east, and Cape Vani on the south-west. Two advancing headlands may be said to divide it into an inner and an outer harbour. Its extreme length is seven miles, and its average breadth two miles, with from ten to twenty-four fathom water, so that the whole of the British navy might comfortably take up their quarters in it. Anti-Milo,

which is high and bluff, lies five miles to the west-north-west of the entrance. Our first ride was to the village of Kastro, standing on the summit of a conical mountain on the north-east side of the harbour, and so called from having formerly been fortified to protect the inhabitants from the attacks of the dreaded Khair-ed-Deen.

We paid a visit to the governor of the department, which includes six islands; so at least his secretary told us, for he himself seemed not aware of how many he ruled over. He was an Ionian, dressed in the Greek costume, with a foostan of such extraordinary length, that it exceeded by a couple of inches that of the ladies' dresses worn some three or four years back in Paris and London. He introduced us to his wife, who was dressed in every respect like the Franks, with the exception of the Turkish fez. Coffee was handed round, as also a crystal vase of sweetmeats; these, one of my companions, imagining that each of the party was to

receive a similar portion, and that this was his share, proceeded boldly to demolish, till I whispered to him that one spoonful was sufficient, and that when he had taken that, he was to hand the rest to some other person ; he had, however, consumed so much before I could stop him, that the servant stood quite transfixed with horror.

From the summit of the highest church we obtained a view of the whole island and its broken and rugged coasts—of the islands of Kimulo, Polino, Anti-Milo, Siphanto, and Seripho ; had the weather, however, been clear, we should have seen many more, including Kereed, or Candia, and its lofty mountain of Psiloriti (*Ida.*)

The houses are built of stone, with flat roofs, which are in most instances covered only with earth. There are cafés and billiard-rooms. We observed several remains of the Venetian occupation—such as pictures of St. Mark's lion, heraldic devices, and coats of arms. Being Sunday, all the inhabitants were dressed in their

gay costume. The greater part of them are pilots, considered the best in the Mediterranean, and, as well as the greater portion of the population, speak either a little English, French, or Italian. Kastro is now the capital of the island, the former one having been abandoned on account of the insalubrity of its situation. On descending the hill, and half way between Kastro and the nearest part of the harbour, we saw an ancient theatre facing south-south-west. It has as yet been excavated only in part, but eight well-preserved rows of white marble seats are visible. The diameter of the orchestra is sixty feet, and with the depth of the seats a hundred and eighteen; the depth of the stage is eight feet. This theatre appears never to have been quite finished, as the marks of the chisel are every where visible, as well as projecting parts of the stones, left for the purpose of preventing the ropes from slipping off, when the stones were lifted to their places. On many of the seats the letter B is

carved. There is a pedestal for a statue, with the raised part of the marble, left to form a bas relief. Mr. Salt, who visited this theatre, imagines that it was destined for the accommodation of the spectators who wished to witness the naval games in the harbour; but he is, I think, decidedly wrong; for the inequality of the ground, and the height of the stage, prevent a person from seeing any part of the harbour, except near the opposite and distant shore, at the base of Mount St. Ilias, at which distance the ships and other objects would have appeared too small to form an imposing and grand spectacle. Besides, why build a theatre for such a purpose, when the harbour, and the objects in it, could be seen so much better from so many other points?—In the neighbourhood of this theatre are seen several portions of ancient walls, built of reddish volcanic stone. They are of two periods; the most ancient consists of irregularly-shaped stones, cut however so as to join perfectly with each other; their surfaces

are convex, and the upper part generally arched or rounded; the largest measure about two feet four inches by two feet. Those of the less remote period are formed of regularly-cut stones, square, or oblong, and placed in uniform layers, and cemented. The others have no mortar between them. About here also are found scattered several remains of a temple in white marble; portions of the pediment, friezes, cornices, and Corinthian capitals—some grey granite columns, fragments of pottery, and two inscriptions, though one, which is cut on sand stone, is quite illegible—the other, which is on marble, is as follows:—

ΕΠΙ ΑΝΑΞΟΠΑΤΗΡ ΚΑΙ ΙΟΑΔΕΛΦΟΣ
ΟΝΟΜΑΡΧΟΣ ΑΤΗΣΙ ΜΕΝ ΗΝ ΕΡΜΑΙ
ΚΑΙ ΗΡΑΚΛΕΙ

This spot is doubtless the one where formerly stood the capital of the island.—Another of our excursions led us to the hot mineral springs near the bottom of the harbour. We generally

rode mules equipped with large and cumbersome bâts, which extend in front nearly to the animal's ears, and whose head can scarcely be seen when riding down the steep mountain paths; the feeling produced on these occasions is far from being that of security.

We landed at the small village on the coast, and proceeding along the beach, came to where the hot water bubbled up through the sand, quite at the edge of the sea. Scraping a hole to receive the water, we dipped in our hands, and found it almost scalding. This spring is strongly impregnated with iron and sulphur. At some distance from this, is a natural cave of great depth, but not remarkable except as containing another mineral spring, with the names of nearly the whole of our navy, from admiral to common sailor, inscribed on its walls. At the bottom of the harbour commences a low marshy plain, nearly on the edge of which and about a mile and a quarter from the beach is the deserted

town of Milo; whose origin dates only two centuries and a half back. It contains the ruins of twelve churches; the oldest date I found on the different tombs over the entrances was of 1626. Here also were several stones carved with armorial bearings, and some fragments of Corinthian columns and capitals. This town had formerly a population of 8,000 souls; at the present day it is reduced to twenty sickly cadaverous looking peasants. A few date trees springing up among the ruins give to this place a rather oriental appearance.

The island, (called in Turkish Binyuk Deyrmenlek,) at present contains 3250 inhabitants, of which only 250 are cultivators of land. The population in ancient times has been stated at 20,000 souls, and Milo does not then appear to have been unhealthy. Josephus mentions that many Jews inhabited Milo during the reign of Augustus. I do not mention this as anything in favour of the island, but merely repeat his

statement. Milo, (Binyuk,) is of volcanic formation, and its highest point, Mount St. Ilias, rises 2,600 feet above the sea. This name seems a favourite one with the Greeks, who give it to most of their remarkable mountains. I know of no less than nine Mount St. Ilias' scattered through the Archipelago, and there are doubtless many others. Agreeably to the capitulation entered into with Khair-ed-Deen in the sixteenth century, Milo, has never been governed by Turkish officers, nor have Turks ever resided in it, the tribute being collected by the Greek agent, and conveyed by him to the Capudan Pasha ; the inhabitants also enjoy the privilege of having bells, and of ringing them as much as they please. The island, which is much broken by ravines, is fertile, but neither trees nor shrubs are to be found on it. The women are pretty, and manufacture a considerable number of white cotton caps and stockings. The inhabitants complain much of their present government for having established a tariff of prices,

at which the produce of the island must be sold; they can, in consequence, never afford to eat meat, or even fish, though the latter abounds. Bread is thirty-two paras the oke, and wine, which is good, but rather too sweet, is thirteen paras the oke. Accounts are still kept in Turkish money, though there exists a very severe order against it, and though the new Greek coinage is beginning to circulate. This money consists of silver drachms, divided into a hundred lepta—six drachms are equal to one Spanish dollar. On the coins is the head of the king, surrounded by the words ΟΘΩΝ ΒΑΣΙΛΕΥΣ ΤΗΣ ΕΛΛΑΔΟΣ. On the reverse is a shield, azure—on it a cross, argent, charged in the centre with the arms of Bavaria: the whole, royally crowned, and surrounded with a wreath of olive, with—1. ΔΡΑΧΜΗ, 1832, at its base.

Milo was known in ancient times by many names; in fact, every writer who mentions it seems to have given it a different one. Calli-

machus calls it *Mimallida*—Aristides, *Byblida*—Aristotle, *Zephiria*—Heraclides, *Acyton*—Hesychius, *Mimalis*, *Memblis*, and *Lastus*, adding that it was formerly called *Acragas*. *Melos* was, however, I believe, the name most generally given. *Melos* and *Zephiria* are names derived from the Phœnician; the former from מלא, signifying fulness, and given on account of its fertility—which must have been very great—for Theophrastus states that corn was reaped thirty days after it had been planted; the latter, from צריפה, ‘alum,’ for which we know, from Dioscorides and Pliny, that it was famous. The latter says, “Optimum alumen est omnibus quod Melinum vocant, ab insula Melo.” It was also renowned for its sulphur, and a valuable earth, which Dioscorides says was grey, and Pliny white, but both were right, as both the earths existed—the former employed as a medicine, and the other, which is also mentioned by Plautus and Vitruvius, as a colour. Milo was one of the few islands which refused to pay

the homage of fire and water to the Persians ; and not only so, it also sent two fifty-oared vessels to join the Greek fleet at Salamis. Diagoras was a native of Milo.

On the evening of the 27th we sailed, and at sunset of the following day were abreast of the island of Spezia, (*Piparenius*,) passing between it and Cape Mylonas. We were now sailing up the Gulf of Nauplia, (*Argolicus sinus*,) and beheld to our left and left-front the coast of Laconia and Argolis, the sea-board of which is at present called Zacania ; beyond it rose the chain of Mount Mollevo, (*Zaracx*,) and *Artemisium*. On the 1st of March, after leaving on our left the islands of Ipsili, (*Ephyra*,) and Karavo, (*Irene*,) we anchored off Nauplia, where we found the English frigate the *Madagascar*, forty-six ; the French brig *Le Loiret*, sixteen ; the Austrian Schooner the *Sophia*, six ; and a Russian brig, besides two or three small Greek men-of-war. Merchant vessels anchor inside the projecting cape on which the town is built,

but men-of-war ride in the open bay. The view of this fine inlet of the sea, surrounded by bold picturesque mountains is extremely beautiful, especially to the westward, where the country presents itself in a variety of aspects.

The mountains were at this time covered with snow for the space of two-thirds of their height, and through their white cloak were seen rising at intervals dark masses of rocks and forests. The coast was indented with a number of small bays, and sprinkled with several pretty villages, amongst them that of Astros, (*Genisium*.) In front appeared the lofty and snowy summit of Zyria Vouno, (*Cyllene mons*,) whilst at the bottom lay stretched the low plain of Argos, Tiryns, and Mycene. Nauplia itself is not visible as you advance up to the anchorage, being built inside the cape, whose summit is crowned by a fort called Injeer Kalaahsi, انجير قلعهس, or Fort of the Fig; rising high above which, and on the top of a perpendicular rock, is the well-known Fort Palamede.

In the harbour, on a small islet, is Fort Bourzi.

The weather this day had been very pleasant, the thermometer marking sixty-eight degrees in the shade ; but on the second it became excessively cold, rainy, and disagreeable. We, however, landed, called upon our minister, Mr. Dawkins, and patrolled the streets, dirty as they were, of the capital of Greece.

CHAPTER II.

**Tiryns—Nauplia—King Otho—Fort Palamede—Greek
Army—Navy—Argos—Mycenæ.**

NEXT morning we pulled to the bottom of the bay, where we found the water so shallow that the boat could not go close in, so we were compelled to wade through the surf. The coast is low, flat, and swampy, but excellent snipe ground, and dreadfully poached upon by midshipmen. Being provided with guns, we shot our way through the bogs in the direction of what remains of the famous Tiryns. We first came to a large new building, conspicuous

from a considerable distance, which was originally built by Capo d'Istria as a *ferme modèle*, but which does not seem to have flourished any more than that established by the French at Haoosh Hassan Pasha near Algiers; for it is at present converted into a barrack for the train corps of the artillery. About a pistol shot in its rear, and on the right of the high-road leading from Nauplia to Argos, rises abruptly out of the level plain like an island out of the sea, a hillock—this is the site of Tiryns. The hillock is oblong in its form, running from south to north; the southern division being more elevated than the other. Pacing round its base, I found it to be seven hundred and eighty-six paces, or six hundred and fifty-five yards, in circumference; but as many of the stones, and part of the soil, by rolling down, have increased the dimensions of its present base as compared to what it was formerly, we ought to deduct one-fifth, and reduce, consequently, its circumference to five hundred and twenty-four yards;

which measurement does not much vary from that given by those who state it at two hundred and forty-four yards long, by fifty-four in breadth. The upper or southern division was surrounded by double walls, and not, I think, by a single one of twenty-five feet in thickness. In the days of javelins and arrows the extraordinary solidity of the latter would have been superfluous, whereas the advantages of two separate walls are apparent. The largest stone I saw, measured ten feet eight inches in length and three feet nine inches in height. The walls are of the first or most remote period, being formed of rough, uncut, and irregular blocks, with small stones filling up the intervals between the larger ones.* On the eastern side of the upper part is a gate, or entrance, defended by a square tower, to which you ascend by an inclined plane. The height from the base of the wall to the summit of what remains

* Paus. ii. c. 25.

of the tower, is forty-three feet. In this part are found the largest stones. To the north, but close to this gate, is an opening in the wall, which, though called a gate, is probably a breach. On the western side of the lower division, and opposite this opening, is another gate; and at the south-east angle of the upper part another, placed between two galleries, one running south and north, and the other east and west; the former is called the Cradle of Hercules, who was born and resided here, in consequence of which he is often called the Tirynthian hero. One of his feats as connected with this place, was throwing Iphitus from the top of the walls, by which the prince was killed.

This gallery measures eighty-nine feet in length, five feet five inches in breadth, and eleven feet six inches in height. Its roof is like the sharp gothic arch, but without the key-stone, the different blocks gradually advancing till the

upper ones rest against and mutually support each other; the entrance immediately faces Nauplia; and on the eastern side of the interior are three false windows, or recesses. On the western side of the upper part appears either to have existed a small postern-gate now filled up, or a forced passage must in after times have been attempted. The upper and lower parts of the citadel were divided by a wall. I call the whole of the hillock the *citadel*, as it is impossible to suppose that the important and renowned *town* of Tiryns could have been contained within the confined limits enclosed within the walls we at present see. The town doubtless was built round and at the base of the citadel, but no vestiges whatever remain.

The hillock of Tiryns has every appearance of having been an island at some period; indeed the whole plain of Argos was evidently covered by the sea, which is even now gradually but constantly receding. Several other of these

island-looking hills are seen in the neighbourhood, and are of considerable height and extent. Near Nauplia there are two, both called Hagios Ilias—the one being two hundred and three metres high, and the other one hundred and eleven. The high land of Nauplia itself bears the same sort of appearance, being separated from the rest of the chain by a valley, or channel, running from the plain of Argos to Port Tolon at Murad Agha.

Tiryns was built by Tirynx, the son of Argus, in 1379 A.C. Some, however, state its origin as more remote, and that its first name was Haleis. Strabo calls the citadel Dukimna. It was destroyed by the Argives, 468 A.C.—Strabo mentions the existence between Tiryns and Nauplia of a labyrinth of catacombs: but I saw and heard nothing of them. In the marshy ground between these places I observed, however, several low circular elevations of dry, firm, soil.—Are these the remains of tumuli?

In the evening we dined with Mr. Dawkins, and met General Church, lately appointed minister from Greece to Russia; but it was said, that the Emperor Nicholas, looking upon him as a liberal, had declined receiving him.

Nauplia, or Napoli di Romania, (in Turkish Anaboli,) at present the temporary capital of Greece, was founded by Nauplius, the son of Neptune and Aymone, and became the naval station of the Argives. The remains of the ancient town are trifling, being confined to portions of Cyclopean walls, which form part of the defences of Injeer Kalaahsi; their construction resembles that which I mentioned having seen at Milo.

The waters of the fountain of Canathos, in which, according to Pausanias, Juno annually renewed her virginity, are still conveyed into the town by an aqueduct: they are not, however, at present used by the fair sex of Nauplia, or have lost their power.

To the east of Nauplia, and on the side of

the hill of Hagia Mani, above the village of Tzereko, are ruins of a temple, and at both the great and little Port Tolon are some Hellenic vestiges. I could discover no ancient walls at Fort Palamede, though it occupies the site of a citadel built by Palamede, the son of Nauplius; but in the vicinity of Nauplia are found many coins, and engraved stones, and some very curious stone figures of men, having their arms crossed over their breast, and wearing the high conical head-dress seen on some of the Egyptian divinities, and, in fact, resembling those little brazen figures so often found on the banks of the Nile. Those found near Nauplia are about fifteen inches in length.

The greater part of the fortifications, and many of the houses, are of Venetian construction, and over the land gate is still seen the Lion of St. Mark. The rest of the town and the works are Turkish.

Nauplia has quite recovered from the state of ruin it was lately reduced to. Numerous good

houses have been built, and the streets are paved or Macadamised. There are two squares, one of which contains the barracks, a large Venetian building; and the other, the king's palace, if such a term can be applied to a small private house, and the main guard. The streets bear an odd mixture of Greek and Bavarian names, which are written in the characters of both languages. All the minarets of the mosques have been stupidly pulled down, by which the town is deprived both of graceful ornaments, and of good belfries. A Turkish bath, and some Turkish fountains, have unaccountably been spared by the barbarians. The mosques have been converted into courts of justice, storehouses, &c.; many French, Italian, and German modistes, tailors, boot-makers, cafés, restaurants, and billiards, have been established, and I even observed a very well supplied bookseller's shop. A Greek and French newspaper, called *Le Sauveur*, is also printed here. The expenses of living are very

great, and as much as 500*l.* a-year is given for an unfurnished house.

We several times saw his majesty, Otho I. ; he was generally accompanied by his uncle-in-law, Duke Edward of Saxe Altenbourg, (now military governor of Nauplia,) whose sister married the king of Bavaria, and who lately commanded the cavalry in Greece. The monarch drove about in a phaeton, and was escorted by a party of lancers ; but no one seemed to take much notice of him. Otho is not yet nineteen years of age, and will not be his own master till June, 1835. He is a plain young man, having much of the negro features, especially in his enormous lips. He was dressed in a sky-blue uniform, with orange facings and silver lace, and wore one of those horrid little forage caps introduced into the Greek army from Bavaria.

We visited the church at the entrance of which Capo d'Istria was shot by Mavro-Micheli. The mark of one of the bullets is still seen in

the side of the door. Mavro-Micheli was shot under the large tree outside the landgate.

We had frequent opportunities of seeing the newly raised and disciplined army of the country—a mixture of Greeks and Germans. On paper it presents a total of 9,500 men, but only about half that number are actually embodied. The following is the list of the different corps :

REGULARS.

	Men.
8 Battalions of Infantry of six companies each, and each company of 120 men . . .	5,760
1 Regiment of Lancers, six squadrons, each of 111 horses	666
6 Companies of Artillery	600
Engineers, and two Companies of Pioneers . . .	172
Waggon train	120
Artificers	132
	<hr/>
	7,450

IRREGULARS.

10 Battalions of Chasseurs of four Companies

of fifty men each 2,000

Total 9,456

Besides these there is a well-appointed and effective corps of gendarmes.

The cavalry are dressed in green, the infantry in sky-blue, and the artillery in dark blue.

The navy consists of the following vessels:—

	Guns.
Corvette, Prince Royal of Bavaria	20
Brig, Nelson	20
Minerva	16
Hercules	16
Cambrian	12
Barque, Phoenix	16
Schooner, Lady Codrington	12
Smyrna	10
Leda	10
Eucharis	10

Schooner Kara-iskakis	8
Argus	8
And ten gun-boats of one gun each.	

Few of these vessels carry the armament stated in the above list, and are chiefly employed as packets. The principal naval station is at Poros, and Miaulis is at the head of the marine. Packets have been established at Nauplia, which sail regularly to Malta, Leghorn, Marseilles, Candia, Smyrna, Alexandria, and Trieste.

Having obtained a written order from the town-major, we proceeded to climb the steep ascent of steps which lead to Fort Palamede, and resemble those of Ana Capri, though in greater number. This fort consists properly of three distinct, though united ones, and is an irregular shaped work of the Venetians; it is well supplied with water. The walls, which are of brick, possess no strength, and mount about fifty Venetian and Turkish *bouches à feu*, mostly of brass, and of the calibres of thirty-

six, twelve, and nine, bearing generally dates of the latter part of the seventeenth century. The garrison consists at present of only two commissioned officers, six non-commissioned, and a hundred and thirteen privates. They gave us bread and wine, and, on leaving, three cheers. Why the latter, I know not.—Fort Palamede, notwithstanding its apparently strong position, has several times been taken and retaken. The highest point of land close to Nauplia is three hundred and fifty-seven metres above the sea.

The view from the walls of the fort is really magnificent. Nauplia, and its fortified heights of Injeer Kalaahsi, the harbour, shipping, and Fort Bourzi, lie immediately at your feet; opposite are the snow-capped mountains of Argolis and Laconia: on and near the plain, Tiryns, Argos, and Mycenæ; and in rear the Euboian and Arachnean chains.

One day we rode to Argos, about four miles and a half to the north-west. The road has lately been made, and is good, and *carozsabile*.

It passes through the village of Pronia, (where are the king's stables,) close to a villa belonging to Mavrocordato, the *ferme modèle*, and Tiryns, and, through a small collection of houses called Dalamanara. Near Argos we crossed the celebrated *Inachus*, now called Panitza, a little above where it is joined by the *Erasinus*, the present Xerias or Rasino. Great was my disappointment at finding that the famous *Inachus*, which derived its name from the founder of the Argolic power, and which Statius calls *Pater et ingens Inachus*, is but the pebbly bed of a winter torrent, with occasionally a small thread of water of about four inches in depth, running through it, which loses itself in the marshes. The *Charadrus*, or *Chimarrus*, were also in this vicinity : the latter is probably the present Kefalari, which inundates a part of the plain to the southwest.

The modern town of Argos is built at the south-eastern base of high rocky hills, on the summit of one of which is Larissa, the Acro-

polis—an object distinguished from a far distance. The town was burnt and entirely destroyed by Ibrahim Pasha during the late rebellion of the Greeks, who themselves some time after destroyed what had been rebuilt. The present houses, with the exception of five or six, are small, and contain only a ground floor. The population amounts to little more than two thousand inhabitants, whose chief support is derived from the produce of their vines. In the Agora is a large cavalry barracks, occupied by the Lancers.

At the south-east extremity of the town, and to the right of the road leading to Myli, is a theatre, cut out of the rocky surface of the south-east front of the mountain. It contains seventy-one rows of seats, which, rising from a basis, whose chord measures one hundred and twenty-three feet, gradually decrease, and taper to a point. Its appearance reminded me of the town of Algiers, when viewed from the sea. On each flank projects a shoulder, one of them con-

taining vestiges of seats ; and to the south-east of the right one are some other seats, but detached, and not commanding a view of the area of the theatre. The area, stage, or *platæa*, is of an oval form, and rather pointed at the extremities ; and in the centre is a circle sunk about ten inches lower than the outer part, measuring forty-nine feet in diameter. The stage is raised about four feet above the level of the adjoining field, and is ascended from thence by means of a gently inclined plane.

A few yards to the right-front of the theatre are the ruins of a Roman brick temple, its altar, or rather the niche, facing the south-east. Farther in advance, and near the road, are some subterranean galleries. Following the road for a short distance, we came to a church, dedicated to the Panayeeah, and built with the marble remains, and probably on the exact site of an ancient temple. Forming part of its wall is seen a small bas-relief, representing a philosopher in the act of receiving a manu-

script from a boy who has taken it out of a round box, full of similar papers. At the base is an inscription, of which, however, I could only decipher the following portion :—

. . . ΟΡΙΝΗΝΕΔΘΟΝ . . .
ΑΡΓΕΙΩΝΘΥΜΟΝΑΦΕΝΤΑΠΟΝ . .

In other parts also there are different fragments of inscriptions; one relating to Claudius, another with,

. . . ΝΙΚΟΠΟΛΙΟΣ
. . . ΚΛΕΩΝΙΣ ΧΑΙΡΕ

and another longer one in small letters, in which ΑΛΕΞΑΝΔΡΕΙΑΣ, and the same word in a variety of inflexions, is often repeated. The interior of the church is said to contain many marble columns, fragments, &c. ; but we could not find the person who was entrusted with the key.

On the left of the theatre is another brick temple, with a niche, where formerly stood the statue of the divinity to whom the temple was dedicated. A small passage in the flank of the building is still visible, by means of which the priests were enabled to take their secret stand behind the statue, from whence they gave forth the oracles of the god. In front of this building is a considerable mass of an Hellenic wall.

Between this temple and the theatre, carved on the face of a rock, is a small bas-relief, representing a vase, with a snake for its handle; on one side is represented a mounted warrior with a very large circular shield, a spear, and a broad and curved sabre; the head is bare, and he appears to have worn boots or overalls, and to have rode in the Paget seat. The horse is very spiritedly executed; it has the barrel and crest like the Turkish horses, and the small Arab head. [*Query, Were the Greek cavalry horses like those of Numidia, infræni?*] On

the side stone of a door in the town is another bas-relief of a woman holding an olive crown, with a boy facing her.

The above were all the remains of antiquity observed here.

We now proceeded to ascend to the Acropolis, which is two hundred and eighty-nine metres in elevation. The present citadel is an extensive work, built at different times by the Romans, Venetians, and the Turks, on the remains of the original Cyclopean and Hellenic structure. I thought I could distinguish five different periods or styles of comparatively modern times, and three of remoter ages. The most ancient consisted of large irregular and uncut masses, piled on each other without cement, and having the intervals, or open spaces between the blocks, filled up with smaller stones. The largest block of this period measured nine feet one inch in length, by five feet four inches in height, and three feet one inch in depth. The

second, or Hellenic, is formed of stones, cut to a certain degree of regularity, with convex surfaces, and placed with some attempt at regular layers. The largest of these was four feet long, by two feet five inches in height. The third order was composed of stones, which, though not perfectly square, were smoothed on their surface, and neatly joined to each other by cement; the layers also were much more even and regular. The largest of these measured four feet two inches, by two feet six inches. The oldest specimens of walls are those running from north-north-west to south-south-east on the summit of a natural wall of the rock or precipice at the back of the hill, and between it and a little chapel. Below the hill of the acropolis, on the north-east, is a lower one—the ancient Phoroneus.

On a subsequent day we rode to the ruins of Mycenæ, the road to which branches off to the right at Tiryns, passing over a rich plain, laid

out chiefly in vineyards. We passed through the villages of Boolati, Koutsi, Avdi Bey, and Phonika, and then crossing a spur of the mountains on the right, on which are a few houses, arrived at another elevation, nearly at the base of which is the village of Karavati. Here we again turned to the right, ascending the banks of a torrent or rocky ravine, and soon came to part of a large Hellenic wall and dam. Riding thence up a steep bank, we reached the well-known tomb of Agamemnon, or treasury of Atreus, a large conical or pyramidal vault about forty-eight feet high, and forty-seven in diameter at the base. On the right as you enter, is a chamber twenty-two feet square, cut out of the rock. The façade, or visible part of the exterior of the vault, measures twenty feet; the sofit stone, over which is a pyramidal or ogive arch, is only four inches shorter. The interior sofit stone is an enormous block, twenty-seven feet long, seventeen broad, and

four feet six inches high, containing consequently two thousand sixty-five and a half cubic feet. The stone over the entrance into the small chamber is ten feet five inches long, and over this is another ogive arch. The tomb is within the hill, only the entrance, (which faces east-south-east,) being externally visible ; from this Nauplia bears south, and Argos north-east. I did not observe any of the bronze clamps or nails, mentioned by former writers—they have probably been removed, either by travellers or by the peasants.

Hence we proceeded along the summit of an elevated ridge, towards the old fortress, observing in different places, traces of what were probably the walls of the town. We also saw a tomb similar to the first one, but not having been excavated, it is visible only in part.

The citadel is entered by the famous gate of the Lions. This entrance is protected on each side by lateral projections of the wall.

It faces south-south-east, and is nine feet two inches wide. The sofit stone is fifteen feet long, and over it is a triangular pyramidal stone, on which are sculptured two lions, standing erect on their hind legs, and resting their fore ones on the pedestal of a column, which rises between them. The top of the stone and the heads of the animals are broken off. The walls of this part of the town, and the gate, are of pudding stone, but the sculpture is of the rock on which the citadel is built. On the north side, and facing east by north, is another but smaller gate, four feet six inches wide, with the holes formed by the hinges still perfect, and also those in which rested the extremities of the bar which secured the gate.

The citadel is four hundred paces long, and is fortified on the south-west by a second wall. Within the walls are three cisterns lined with cement.

The Persean spring rises about one-sixth of a mile to the east of the town, near a solitary tree. Its waters are very good.

On the north of the Acropolis is the lofty hill of Mars, eight hundred and eleven metres in height, and several other mountains. The fortress is rendered more formidable by the deep and precipitous rocky ravines, which almost entirely surround it.

The walls are of three different periods of construction; the first or oldest portion, seen at the gate of Lions, consisting of well-joined polygonal and regular square blocks. At one place, fronting the tomb of Agamemnon, or at the south-west, the first and second are seen in juxtaposition. The latest is a large portion, about fifty feet high, and seems to have been built to fill up a breach in the former one. It is curious that, though the whole locale of the Acropolis itself, furnishes the most abundant materials, the later constructions consist of pudding-stone,

which is not to be found within three-quarters of a mile. Perhaps the pudding stone was used as being softer and more easily worked than the rock *in situ*.

The town of Mycenæ was probably situated in the space between the traces of walls before noticed, and the stream to the eastward.

On the ridge are the ruins of a modern Greek village and chapel, and between the villages of Apano Phiklia, and Kato Phiklia, not far from Karavati, are traces of a temple.

The view from the Acropolis is really magnificent, embracing a rich and extensive plain, ridges of undulating hills, others of loftier and bolder forms, a variety of picturesque valleys, and broken tortuous ravines; whilst the background is filled by the snowy heights of Taygetus, Cœlossa, and Artemisium.

In returning to Nauplia we passed by two erect portions of columns in the plain. Are

these the remains of the Ἡραῖον, or temple of Juno, mentioned by Pausanias ; or was that edifice more to the left, and nearer the mountains?

CHAPTER III:

Ægina—Cenchres—Corinth—Citadel—Other remains—
Salamis—The Piræus.

AT four A.M. of the 7th, we sailed from Nauplia, and at sun-set were between Spezia and Hydra, close to Doko, (*Aperopia*.) The harbour of Spezia appeared to contain many vessels, and the town looked of considerable size, but built in a straggling manner. During the night, having doubled Cape Skylo, (*Scyllæum*,) we found ourselves in the morning near the island of Poros, (*Calauria*,) between it and the rocks of Kophinidia; then leaving on the right the small island of Moni, (*Pelopis ins.*)

and on the left the pretty island of Angistri, (*Pityonnessus*,) and Metopi, we came off the town of Enghia, (*Ægina*,) but the wind blowing strong in-shore, we went round the island and lay-to in the little bay called Hagia Marina. Perceiving on the summit of the heights the columns of the temple of Jupiter Panhellenius, we landed and walked up to them, and found there were twenty-three still erect, fourteen of which were consecutive, and still supporting the architrave. This is considered one of the oldest Doric temples in existence, if not the oldest: its proportions are quite beautiful. It stands a hundred and eighty-nine metres above the sea, and from its elevation a fine view is obtained of the coast of Attica, and also of Salamis, and other islands.—The island is tolerably cultivated. Its highest point is Mount Hagios Ilias, measuring five hundred and thirty-two metres. To the south of the temple is Mount Paliango, two hundred and forty-two metres high.

At night we again lay-to, by the pilot's advice, between Salamis and Lavousa island, (*Aspis.*)

On the 9th, after passing by the islands of Pente Nesia, (*Dendros,*) Havreo, and Plato, we anchored in the beautiful little bay of Kehkrieh, (*Cenchres,*) at the head of the bay of Ægina, (*Saronicus sinus.*) Our visit to Corinth we deferred till the following day, as it would have been late before we could have procured horses to convey us there; and employed the remainder of the day in wandering about the neighbourhood.—Passing by some extensive and ancient quarries, from which we had a fine view of the bay of Kalamaki, we went to Cososi, (*Schænus.*) The country through which we walked abounds with hares and partridges, and our sailors collected a great number of tortoises, some of considerable size. They formed very good soups. One mile in the opposite direction, and near the cape which divides the little bay of Kehkrieh

from that of Galataki, we saw what Pausanias calls the baths of Helen, which are nine feet deep, slightly mineral, and though not warm, yet rather tepid.

The site of the ancient *Cenchres* is at present occupied by a single farm-house, near which is a well of excellent water. *Cenchres* was the naval station of the Corinthians on the east, as *Leches* was on the west. It contained temples dedicated to Venus, Isis, and Esculapius, and placed on a rock in the sea stood a statue of Neptune. Close to the sea, and in parts even covered by its waters, are the foundations of a variety of buildings, whose plans can distinctly be traced, as the walls still remain to the height of from two feet to three feet and a-half.

Next morning, having procured horses and mules, we rode to Corinth, nine miles distant. On our left rose a chain of bold rocky hills, on the side of which is the village of Xylo Kerata. Passing by some ancient quarries, we reached

the village of Hexomili, or Korio Americano, built on Mr. Owen's plan by the American missionaries, and consisting of three long rows of houses, parallel, but at a considerable distance from each other. It was almost entirely destroyed by the Greeks during the late commotions. Nearer the mountains are the ruins of a large house built for himself by the principal missionary. Beyond Hexomili are traces of an aqueduct, some tombs, and fragments of brick buildings.* Having crossed the stream of Eupheeli, we soon reached a small collection of houses scattered through a large extent of others in ruins; and this, to my surprise, I found to be Corinth!

The town is known indifferently by the names of Korinto, Korto, (قورطو) and Ghiurdos (غوردس)—and in different parts are seen the ruins of mosques, and minars, and those of an extensive serai, formerly the residence of the

* Pausanias mentions the existence of a temple of Diana between Cenchres and Corinth.

Turkish pashas.* Adjoining the serai, or rather at the base of the rock on which it stands, is the fountain of *Peirene*, now called *Aphroditi*: it consists of a small stream gushing out of a fissure in the rock, whilst water drops from its overhanging ledge. This deliciously cool spot was formerly enclosed within the boundaries of the harem garden, and here doubtless many idle moments were spent by the powerful pasha—seated on the carpets of Persia, and surrounded by groups of lovely women, whilst he smoked his chibook, and perhaps indulged in the forbidden draught of wine. How changed is the scene!—no vestiges

* The last of these governors was Dramah Ali, who was killed in the citadel, and his family taken prisoners. A Turkish and an English frigate coming into the Gulf of Lepanto, and obtaining their exchange, the sons went to the ruins of their father's palace and dug out his treasures contained in two pits, or wells, cut out under the floor of a kioshk near the hammams, which are still seen.

of the garden and its tulip-beds, the kioshks no longer exist, and a few dirty and squalid Greek women washing their rags, or carrying away jugs of water, have taken the place of the lovely inmates of the harem.

The town was entirely destroyed during the last revolutionary war, but a few houses are rising out of the ashes; the bazaar is tolerably supplied, and there is a good inn kept by a Cephaleniot. Opposite the governor's house are the remains of a Doric temple, of which seven fluted monolithic columns remain, which at present measure fifteen feet seven inches in circumference, but before the edges of the fluting were chipped off, their circumference was sixteen feet; they were covered with a coating of stucco or cement, and perhaps painted. Antiquarians suppose the temple to have been dedicated to Minerva Chalinitis. Close to it, is an isolated mass of rock cut in a square form, and having a chamber excavated in it. This may be the tomb of Lais, but the

lioness holding a ram between her fore-feet, which Pausanias states to have been sculptured on it, exists no longer.

Observing no other remains of antiquity in the town, we rode up to

. . . . Yon tower-capt Acropolis,
Which seems the very clouds to kiss.

The road was good and partly paved. The citadel is a large and straggling Venetian fortification with crenelated walls, which in parts rest upon portions of the old ones, composed of large, square, regular stones. It mounts about twenty-five pieces of cannon, many of which are Turkish brass pieces of forty-eight pounds, bearing the tooghra of Selim III. The garrison amounts to one hundred men.

On the highest point of Acro Korinto, elevated five hundred and seventy-five metres above the sea, are seen traces, round a small ruined Moslem chapel, of an ancient edifice constructed of large square stones, which may

probably be part of the temple of Venus, which Strabo states occupied the summit. From this the view is really magnificent, embracing the gulfs of Ainabahkt (or Lepanto,) and Ægina, divided from each other by the isthmus.* Half way across the Isthmus rise the Paleo Vouni mountains, (*Gerania*,) on the east, and Makriplai, (*Oneion*,) on the west; beyond whose western extremity, which forms Cape Malangara, (*Olmicæ vel Acræum prom.*) is seen the Bay of Livadostro, (*Alcyonium mare.*) On the opposite shore are the heights of *Galata*; Ximeno, (*Cirphis*,) and Lyokoora, (*Parnassus*,) in *Phocis*;—Zagora, (*Helicon*,) Koromilia, (*T'ipha*,) and Elatea, (*Cithæron*,) in *Bæotia*;—the high land in *Megaris*; and *Kerata*, partly in that and partly in *Attica*;—*Salamis* and other islands in the Saronic sea—the flat sea-board

* In the narrowest part, the isthmus is only three and a-half geographical miles in breadth, measured in a straight line; but including windings, ascents, and descents, almost six English miles.

of Achaia, with Balaga, (*Lechæum*,) the now filled up port of Corinth. In the rear are the two roads, which, winding through beautiful valleys and mountain passes, lead to Argos, Nauplia, &c.; and the whole is bounded by the ranges of the *Cellenus*, *Artemisium*, and *Taygetus*.

In the different parts of the citadel are scattered a considerable number of columns, among which are some of very fine *verd' antico*. There is also a very large reservoir of water, and, according to the *on dit* of the soldiers, no less than three hundred and sixty-five wells—one of these with a spring, which is situated in the parade-ground in front of the barracks, is said to be the source of Peirene, which again comes to light, as before-mentioned, under the ruins of the pasha's serai.—During the Turkish rule, Acro Korinto contained a considerable village, only the ruins of which at present remain.

On an adjoining peak of the mountain is

another, but smaller, fort, called, . Pendeh Scoofia, occupied by the Greeks, for the purpose of bombarding the citadel from it. It mounts at present six guns and a bomb, and is garrisoned by twenty men. It was from this spot that Muhammed II., in .864, H., thundered against the Acropolis, which soon fell. -

Returning to the yacht, we arrived in fifteen minutes west of Corinth, at the remains of an amphitheatre excavated out of the surface of the rocky soil. A small portion only of the seats remain, and as the lower seats have fallen in, the dimensions of the arena could not be accurately taken; it, however, seems to have been about two hundred and eighty-four feet in length, running nearly north-east and south-west, by one hundred and seventy-seven feet in breadth. At the north-east extremity, the entrance is cut through the rock, the roof being flat. At present it forms a large cave in which many Greek families took refuge from the Turkish forces during the late commotions.

At the opposite extremity the entrance was open. A descent into the arena may be observed on the east.

On the 11th, we again sailed, and at sunset were off Megara, when we lay-to in order to have day-light to see "the gulf, the rock of Salamis!" Next morning at day-break, we proceeded to enter the narrow channel which separates the island from the main, the navigation of which is rendered intricate by small islands formerly called *Minoa*, or *Methurides ins.*, situated at the entrance; the wind was also blowing strong against us, so that we were obliged to beat the whole way. Captain Lyons had already taken the Blonde frigate through, but of course with a favourable wind, as beating would in his case have been impossible, since even the Gossamer had barely room to do so. At one part we sounded only one and three-quarters fathom, which was only two inches more than the cutter's draught of water.

Having passed the narrows, the shores recede

and form a sort of lake ten miles long, east and west, and about three and a-half wide.

Salamis (now Kooloori) is eight miles long by six in breadth, with a good harbour five miles long, opening to the east. It was anciently colonised by the Phoenicians from Boeotia, and derived its name from the Chaldaic "*Salamin*" "of those bit by serpents"—a name applied to it from a story of the inhabitants having been much annoyed by a huge serpent which was eventually killed by Cenchreus. Thus say some authors, (Diod., Paus., Apoll., Schol.,) others (Steph., Eustath.,) state that Cenchreus himself, from his cruelty, was looked upon as a destroying serpent; whilst Hesiod asserts that he actually kept a monster of this sort to annoy his subjects.

The eastern channel separating Salamis from the main is about one mile and a-half wide. At its commencement, and close to a point running out from the main, are the small islands of Kari, (*Pharmacusæ*;) the point

itself is the ancient *Amphiale prom.* This and the next point in the direction of *Piræus* are both spurs of the *Mons Egaleus*, now called Scarmakkah, and on the latter point the Persian monarch took his station to behold the naval action between his fleet and that of the Greeks.

A king sate on the rocky brow
Which looks o'er sea-born Salamis ;
And ships, by thousands, lay below,
And men, in nations ;—all were his.

Off the cynosure point of Salamis is the island of Lipso-Kalaat, (*Psyttalia*,) and to the west the rock of Talanda, (*Atalanta*.) Passing by the bay of Klephto, or *Phoron*, we then entered the *Piræus*, now called Port Drako and Porto Leone.

It may perhaps prove interesting to future visitors of this celebrated place, to read on the spot a condensed account of the operations of

the two belligerent fleets at the battle of Salamis, that he may be able to compare the account with the existing localities. The account is from Herodotus, (lib. viii. from c. 41, to c. 96.)

The Greek fleet, with the exception of the Athenian division, which remained near the mainland, anchored under Salamis. The Persian fleet was assembled in the roadstead of Phalerus, where a council of war was held, in which Artemisia expressed herself strongly against the making an attack, supporting her opinion with many sound arguments; and fortunate for the Persians would it have been, had her counsel been followed. On the same evening the Persian fleet sailed for Salamis, and formed their line of battle, but owing to the lateness of the hour the attack was delayed till the next day. In the meanwhile a detachment of four hundred Persian troops was sent to occupy Psytalia, in order to save any of their disabled

ships and crews which might be driven upon it during the action, as well as to capture any part of the Greek forces which might find themselves in the same situation. Psyttalia, as may be observed, being placed in the middle of the channel which was to be the scene of the approaching action, was admirably adapted for the purpose. About midnight a part of the Persian fleet bore down towards that flank of the Greek fleet which faced the west, in order to surround it on the side of Salamis; whilst the ships from the island of Ceos and Cape Cynosure sailed and occupied the canal from the peninsula of Munychia, thus closing up all openings for escape. All these preparatory movements were made with great secrecy by the Persians during the night. Before the commencement of the action, the Greeks endeavoured to rest as much as possible with their sterns close in shore.

The Phœnicians, who occupied that part of the Persian line which faced Eleusis and the

west, were opposed to the Athenians. The Ionians, who were in that part of the line turned towards the east and the Piræus, were opposed to the Lacedæmonians. The crews of the Greek ships which were sunk or disabled by the Asiatics, were enabled to save themselves on the island of Salamis, which the latter from their position could not do ; neither could they find security in the island of Psyttalia, as they had expected, for during the heat of the action, Aristides landed a column of heavy-armed Athenians on the island, and took it from the Persians. During the action, (which was fought on the 20th Oct. 480 B.C.,) the wind was from the westward. When the Persians retired to Phalerus, some of their vessels were intercepted by the ships of Ægina, which waited for them in the passage.

Though the accounts we have of this action are doubtless greatly exaggerated, yet it must have been a gallant affair, and from the circumscribed limits of the scene, a most stirring sight.

The port of the Piræus may properly be called a double one; the foundations of two moles may still be seen under water, dividing the inner from the outer harbour. Probably the entrance between them was marked by two light-houses placed at the extremities of the moles, the bases of which rise out of the water and appear like rocks. Whatever might formerly have been the importance of this port, it possesses none whatever at present; all the vessels we saw in it during our stay, were one brig, two small sakkolevas, and king Otho's yacht cutter.

The small village of the Piræus and the convent of St. Spiridion were destroyed during the late rebellion. At present, at the upper end of the port, there are a café, two or three small shops, and the same number of store-houses, all constructed of wood. We visited the Necropolis, part of which is now enclosed within the walls of a garden belonging to Admiral Miaulis.

On the opposite side of the harbour is the hill of Munychia, on which are some traces of a temple—the small port formerly known by the same name is now called Stratiotiki—beyond it is Fanari, (*Phalerus*.)

CHAPTER IV.

Athens—Principal Remains—Intended Museum—
Inscriptions—Surrender of Athens—Otho—Inde-
pendence of Greece a doubtful good—Skyro—Ipsera
—Scio—Arrival in Harbour.

ON the 13th, we walked to Athens, five miles distant, passing by the tamboors erected by the Greeks previous to the battle of Athens—defences which did not save them from the sabres of the Turkish cavalry, who made a rich harvest of lives. “The sword was the sickle, and the warrior the gleaner.” تیغ زن داسدار . On our road we crossed a branch of the Cephissus, which flows to Phalerus, and followed the course of the walls, which extended from Athens to the Piræus;

and then passed through an extensive wood of fine olive trees, the land under them being well irrigated, and either cultivated or laid out in pasture: between the wood and the town the ground is open.

Athens, that is to say, the town, is not visible till you have attained the heights on which stands the little chapel of St. Athanasius, near which passed the old walls. We entered the modern walls by the Mora kapoo; another branch of the road which we had passed enters by the Aslan kapoo, previously crossing the site of the Peiraica gate. Close on our right was the temple of Theseus. The Acropolis, and Mount Lycobattus or Anchesimus, as it was till lately erroneously called, are distinctly visible from the Piræus, though the town itself is not. The Hotel d'Europe was entirely taken up by the king and his suite; we therefore took lodgings, but found a good restaurant at the hotel. The king had just arrived to select, from his own inspection,

a site for his future palace—a decree having just declared Athens the capital of Greece.

Athens was only evacuated by the Turks in April last, and by far the greater part of the town is still in ruins; but many new houses, though generally small ones, are daily rising up.

The ancient town measured round the walls about six thousand eight hundred yards; the modern one is only four thousand yards in circumference, and has six gates, namely, Egh-ripoz kapoo, or gate of Negropont—Mora kapoo, gate of the Morea—Aslan kapoo, gate of the lion—Inteh kapoo, Albanian gate—Edrineh kapoo, gate of Hadrian—and Mesoyah kapoo, gate of Mesoyah. Of late years, Athens has become so familiar to every one, from the number of books that have described it, and from the number of travellers who have visited it, that a detailed account of its antiquities would here be quite superfluous. During our very short stay at Athens we counted no less than thirteen English travellers.

I shall merely state the names of the principal

remains of antiquity which still exist. They are—the Stoa of Hadrian, a large building, close to the main-guard, with fluted Corinthian columns; the temple of Augustus, on the apex of whose pediment is the pedestal for a statue; a tablet, inscribed with Hadrian's law respecting regulations which were to be observed in the new Agora for the sale of oil, &c.; the temple of the winds, or Horologium of Andronicus Cyrrhestes, till lately used as a tekkeh of derwishes; the Choragic monument of Lysicrates, which is now freed from the walls of the convent, and whose base has been brought to view by an excavation made round it; the beautiful temple of Theseus, with six columns by thirteen—this I mention as I have seen some views which represent it with seven by twelve—it now serves as a church to St. George, where the English and other Protestants are buried; the gate of Hadrian; the temple of Jupiter Olympius, on part of whose peribolus are seen four or five ancient characters; the fountain of Callirrhoe; the bridge over

the Ilissus; the Stadium Panathenaïcum; the monument of Philopappus on the hill of Museum—here the ground is thickly strewn with fragments of shells, and round shot, a battery having been established on this spot to bombard the Acropolis, and it is really surprising that the monument escaped the citadel's fire so well: below is the prison of Socrates, and also what is called his tomb; this, however, is that of Cymon, in which a Roman, named Zosimus, was subsequently buried, as appears by the inscription. The theatre of Bacchus, the Odeum of Herodes at the foot of the Acropolis, the Pnyx, and the Areopagus, must also be added to the list.

On the ground formerly (as I imagine) occupied by the gymnasium of Ptolemy, have lately been found two white marble statues; one of an old man is very much injured, the other, which is well preserved, with the exception of the head and the arms, represents a youth, terminating from the knees downwards in the form

of a fish.* In the walls of the metropolitan church are some bas-reliefs and inscriptions; and part of the Propylæa, in the Acropolis, is now railed in, and forms a museum in which all inscriptions and fragments of sculpture are for the present preserved.

Mr. Pitaki is the conservator of antiquities for Continental Greece; besides whom there are two others, one for the Morea, and the other for the Archipelago: their duty is to search for remnants of antiquity, and preserve them in some safe place till a regular national museum can be constructed. Mr. Pitaki told me that he had already discovered some very curious inscriptions, but that the government prohibited him for the present from allowing them to be copied; he has also excavated out of the soil and rubbish, three well-preserved bas-reliefs which had fallen from the Parthenon; one of

* The excavated part of the pedestal is four feet five inches in height, and the figure, measuring from the knees on which it rests, to the summit, is eight feet one inch.

them represents men carrying amphoræ—another, men leading bulls to the sacrifice—and the last, a warrior entering his chariot, and a soldier leading a horse.

The inscription on the semi-circular marble in front of the entrance to the Parthenon has been cleared. I here transcribe it, as I do not believe it has yet been published.

ΟΔΗΜΟΣΘΕΑΙΡΩΜΗΚΑΙΣΕΒΑΣΤΩΙΚΑΙΣΑΡΙΣΤΡΑΤΗΓΟΤΝ
 ΤΟΣΕΠΙΤΟΤΕ
 ΟΠΑΤΑΣΠΑΜΜΕΝΟΥΣΤΟΤΤΗΝΩΝΟΣΜΑΡΑΘΩΝΙΟΤΙΕΡΕΩΣ
 ΘΕΑΣ
 ΡΟΜΗΣΚΑΙΣΕΒΑΣΤΟΤΣΩΤΗΡΟΣΕΠΑΚΡΟΠΟΛΕΙΕΠΙΕΡΕΙΑΣ
 ΑΘΗΝΑΣ
 ΠΟΛΙΔΟΣΜΕΓΙΣΤΗΣΤΗΣΑΣΚΛΗΠΙΔΟΥΑΛΛΙΕΩΣΘΥΓΑΤΡΟΣ
 ΕΠΑΡΧΟΝΤΟΣΑΡΗΟΥΤΟΥΑΡΙΩΝΟΣΠΑΙΑΙΕΛΕ

I also give a copy of another inscription which I saw dug out at the base of the Acropolis by some workmen who were excavating a trench for the foundation of a house.

.
 . . ΑΙΔΙΚΑΣΤΗΡ . .
 . . . ΛΑΚΚΙΑΔΙ . .

. . ΧΟ ΦΤΑΑΣΙΟ . .
 . . Ε . . ΜΑΡΑΘΩΝ . .
 . . ΙΝΤΟΤΚΤΔΛΘΗΝ . .
 . . ΜΑΤΕΙΣ . .
 . . ΚΑΝΔΡΟΥΤΕ . .
 . . ΕΡΜΕΙΟΥ . .
 . . ΟΝΟΣΝΑΡΧΟΝΤΟ . .
 . . ΣΕΠΙ . ΕΛΙΠΑΙΔΑΝ . .

There were, besides, six more lines in badly-executed characters, which I could not well decipher.

Thirty-nine columns of the Parthenon* are still erect ; though those of the western façade† are much damaged by cannon-balls. Ascending to the summit of the temple by a flight of steps, we

. . . Stood on the Acropolis,
 And look'd down over Attica . . .

* In the Parthenon is a small Turkish mosque, now used as a barrack.

† A stone over the western entrance I found to measure twenty-one feet five inches in length, and three feet six inches in height.

and enjoyed a magnificent view—Athens, its plain, the surrounding amphitheatre of mountains, the sea, and the islands, forming a most beautiful and interesting picture.

The Erecthæum has not suffered much lately, though one of the Cariatidés is lying on the ground. On the brick support, substituted for the figure removed by Lord Elgin, are seen written in pencil (by Lord Byron, as report states,) the well known line, "*Quod non fecerunt Gothi fecerunt Scoti*;" and on one of the Ionic capitals in the north portico of the Pandrosium is the poet's own name, written by himself.

On the north side we descended to the bottom of a very deep well.

The whole of the space within the walls of the Acropolis is shortly to be cleared, and as many of the blocks of sculpture and columns, as can be collected, are to be replaced in their original situation. In each of the embrasures we observed fragments of bombs and shells,

which had been used as lamps when the citadel was illuminated in honour of the king's arrival. I did not observe any vestiges whatever of the temple of Victory without wings, or of the armoury of Lycurgus.

The Persians took the Acropolis by scaling the steep rock in front of the citadel, and behind the gate and entrance to it, close to the Aglaura. Part of the outside of the northern wall presents the curious appearance of large contiguous columns.

By the treaty made at the end of the war with the Greeks—a war in which the Turks had to contend not only with their rebellious subjects, but also with the three great and allied powers of Europe—it was stipulated that Athens, and other places, were to be given up by the Turks. Hajji Ismael Bey, the Pasha, who resided at Aghriboz, however, never took the least notice of this treaty, in consequence of which a strong body of Bavarian troops was marched to Athens. The commandant having

sent to the Agha who commanded in the Acropolis, and had under his orders a garrison of not less than *ten* men, to say that the fortress was to be surrendered on the following day, enclosed at the same time a programme of the different forms and ceremonies which were to be gone through. Next day a great concourse of people assembled in their festival clothes to witness the humiliation of their late lords; the Bavarians *en grande tenue* marched up to the gate, but no Turks were to be seen; the Bavarians called out, and waited, but were afraid to advance, suspecting an ambushade. After a couple of hours, a Moslem soldier on horseback appeared, leading another horse. In passing the Bavarians and Greeks, he saluted them with the term "kiopeks," "sons of burnt fathers," &c. and so departed. The rest of the garrison had in the morning quietly and singly walked out of the fortress, and thus was the grand and imposing ceremony, which was to have administered to German and Greek vanity, completely put an end to.

During our stay, the young king was accustomed to take a daily ride, attended by his uncle, aide-de-camps, architects, an escort of lancers, and servants. In the evenings he assisted at different balls which were given to him. On the 17th, one on a grand scale was to take place in the school built by the Americans.—This building, which stands near the gate of the new agora, is capable of containing three hundred scholars, and is under the direction of Mr. Hill, who kindly lent us a few books on Greece—objects of which we had been hitherto deprived, as nothing of the sort could be procured at Naples, and at Nauplia we only succeeded in procuring a copy of Pausanias.

On the 15th we rode back to the Piræus, and embarked, having first met King Otho making an inspection of the ground on which was to be erected the new naval town of his mighty empire.

On quitting this little upstart realm, forced into existence by the hot-house of the allied powers, I in vain endeavoured to account to

myself for the great interest shown by Europe to obtain its emancipation from what it has been the fashion to call the iron despotism of Turkey—to account for the vast expenditure of blood, treasure, time, and good faith, which has been the result of carrying the plan into execution—and finally, to account for the extraordinary blindness which could not perceive that no advantage whatever could accrue to any of the parties, except to one, and that one certainly not Greece. Of the truth of this latter assertion, I can call to witness many Greeks; for, notwithstanding what has been said to the contrary, there exists a very strong Turkish party. This however is not to be wondered at, for every day proves to the Greeks, that though they at present constitute an independent nation, (independent however solely in name,) and though they are supposed to be in the enjoyment of liberty; yet, formerly, under the Moslem yoke, they in fact possessed far more real freedom than they do at present. The Turkish rule was

mild, and the public employments and offices, with the exception of that of the governing pasha, and of one or two others, were then all filled by the Greeks, whilst at present they are almost all monopolized by foreigners. Formerly the taxes were very light, compared to what they now are; for a man who was obliged to pay twenty-five piastres to the Turks now pays one hundred and thirty, and this scale has every prospect of being increased. Many are the Greeks that have told me that "Liberty is *perhaps* very fine, but *certainly* extremely expensive."

The feelings of the Greeks under their new form of government may be ascertained with tolerable accuracy from the state of the nation since its establishment; for has it not constantly been disturbed by insurrections and internal dissensions? It must also be borne in mind that the rebellion originated not in the great mass of the people, but with a few idle and fidgetty persons, who in the scramble had nothing to lose, and

much to gain, and were moreover urged on, and bribed to exertion by foreign gold, which never ceased during the whole continuance of the contest to be poured into their hands.

At all events, whether the Greeks are satisfied or not with their present lot, there is no doubt that their nation forms but an apanage for the house of Bavaria, under the guidance of Russia. It is also equally clear that the Greeks are not worthy of independence, and this is the opinion of all those persons best acquainted with them; among whom I shall instance M. Fauvel, who spent the greater part of his life in Greece, who says, "The Greeks do not deserve to be emancipated, by reason of their national and individual depravity." I am also of opinion that their remote ancestors, whom it has been the fashion almost to worship, were, if at all, but little better than the present Hellenes. "The modern Greeks," observes M. Roque, "are the same *canaille* that existed in the days of Themistocles."

To us her independence, whether in a commercial or in any other point of view, has not been productive of the least advantage. In 1830 the whole value of British produce imported into Greece amounted to only 9,694*l.*, whilst in the same year the little rock of Gibraltar consumed no less than 292,760*l.*; and in 1832 only thirteen English vessels, carrying one thousand nine hundred and eighty-five tons sailed for Greece and the islands, and seven entered England from it; during the last year the number was still less.

The population of Greece in 1833, has been estimated at eight hundred and sixty-eight thousand inhabitants, (see Urquhart,) and thus distributed—

Islands	218,000
Eastern Greece	150,000
Western Greece	100,000
Morea	400,000

I should, however, feel inclined to say that this

number is too great, and that we may safely deduct one-sixth, if not one-fifth.

On the 15th, about sun-set, we again sailed, and in the morning were off Cape Colonna, and at night abreast of Capo d'Oro. On the 17th we passed between Skyro on the left, and Ipsera on the right. Skyro, the island where Achilles pleasantly spent a part of his days, in the king's harem, derives its name from *Σκῦρον*, ("cut out of stone;") the name of Ipsera is of Phœnician extraction, *Bsira* expressing a place that is "vile," or "despicable"—an epithet which I have been told is even now most strictly applicable.

On the left we afterwards saw the summit of Mount Athos; and on the right Mytilene, and Scio, *ساقز*, *Sakiz*, with its lofty mountain of *Pelinæus*, so named, I suppose, from the large serpent, which Ælian says, infested it; *Pelianahas* signifying in the Phœnician, "of the enormous serpent." Scio, (*Chios*), as is well known, was

famous for its wines, especially for one sort, called *Arvisium* : thus Virgil,

Vina novum fundam calathis Arvisia nectar ;

And Silius,

. . . ambrosiis Arvisiæ pocula succis.

Athenæus also observes that the best of wines was the Chian, and the best of the Chian that called *Arvisium* ; neither is Byron forgetful of it :

“ Leave battles to the Turkish hordes,
And shed the blood of Scio’s vine !”

On the morning of the 18th, as we were beating up the channel of Tenedos we observed an English schooner on shore on the Trojan coast, between Koom Bourun and Touzlasek Bourun. Mr. Coote immediately sent off a boat with offers of assistance. She proved to be the Corsair, of Liverpool, bound to Stamboul. As there appeared no prospect of getting

her off without taking out the cargo, the captain went with Mr. Coote in his boat to Tenedos in order to procure some sakkolevas and other small coasting vessels, in which to place the bales and cases ; in this he succeeded, and the transfer soon took place. In the meanwhile, having anchored close to her, we landed, and taking our guns, shot our way up to Erskissi Keui, to obtain a view of the plain of Troy—

That field with blood bedew'd in vain,
The desert of old Priam's pride ;
The tombs, sole relics of his reign.

Next morning we sailed.

Among the boats which came alongside the Corsair were two manned by Turks—the crew of all the rest were Greeks ; the captain being in great fear of Turks, sent them off at nightfall, contrary to my advice, and in spite of my assertion that he was parting with the only honest people about him, and that I had no doubt that when we quitted him, and the Turks

were no longer present, the Greeks would rob him of all they could. And so, behold ! it came to pass ; for at Constantinople we learned from a messenger which the captain had sent to our Consul-general, Mr. Cartwright, that as soon as we were out of sight, the Greeks had plundered him of the greater part of his cargo. The pasha of the Dardanelles, however, upon hearing of the affair, caused all the Greeks who were concerned to be taken up, well bastinadoed, and fined in treble the amount of the value of the goods purloined. Who, after this, can say that the Turks do not afford protection to those who trade with them, and that justice is not to be obtained at their hands ?

Off Yeni-cheri Bourun we sailed past a brig which had just sunk, the summit of whose topmasts were visible above the waves ; and then entered

. The dark blue water,
That swiftly glides and gently swells,
Between the winding Dardanelles.

Here we saw two more brigs which had been wrecked. A great number of other vessels were anchored along different parts of the shore, unable to contend against the strong north wind and current. The Gossamer, however, gallantly forced her way up, and twelve hours after we had started, anchored under the batteries of Nagara.

On the 20th, we anchored off Lamsaki; on the 21st, were abreast of Marmora; and next day before mid-day anchored in the Golden Horn off the Othmanlu Kancheleria, but were soon after invited by the harbour-master to take our station among the men-of-war, between the Yali kiosk (shore يالى) and the Balyk iskelleh, (fish stairs,) and astern of a two-decker bearing the flag of the Capudana Bey. A squadron was on the point of sailing for Samos, then in a state of insurrection; it consisted of three frigates, one brig, one schooner, and five cutters. The weather had lately been very cold, and

this day we were attacked by a violent snow-storm, which soon covered our deck with a deep snow.

CHAPTER V.

Constantinople—Russian Incendiarism—Ancient Reservoir—Slave-Market—Improvements—The Army—Samendrek, the ancient Samothrace, or Samos—The Zerynthian Cave and Kabiri.

AFTER remaining some days at Constantinople, we sailed to pay a visit to the Black Sea, proposing, if possible, to reach Trebizond (طربزون Tarabezoon.) The first night we brought up at Arnaood-keui, and next day sailing by Therapia, (off which we saw the Actæon frigate,) we entered the Black Sea, and cruised about. The weather, however, proving very boisterous and dreadfully cold, we abandoned the idea of proceeding to Trebizond, and returned to Therapia. Here we unfortunately ran on a mud-bank which

lies opposite the sultan's serai—I believe the only one in all the Bosphorus. The *Actæon* and the French brig-of-war *le Dragon* immediately sent off their boats to our assistance, and before morning we were again afloat.

Our ambassador was confined by illness to his room, but we dined with Lady Ponsonby at the British palace. On the 1st of April we returned to Stamboul.*

Since I had last visited the capital of the Othmanlu empire, in 1831, the greater part of Pera had been consumed by fire. The palace of England, which, from its isolated situation and from being constructed of stone, I should have supposed would have escaped the general ravage, was one of the buildings which became a prey to the flames, whilst the palace of Austria, built by the Venetians many years ago, entirely of wood, escaped untouched. A great

* On the heights above Khandelli, I observed a very handsome kiosk, called Chehankōr, lately built by the serasker, and presented by him as a gift to the sultan.

proportion of the houses have been rebuilt, and the tower of Galata has been entirely repaired, and surmounted by a high conical roof—the view from which is very superb.

In August, 1833, another dreadful fire broke out at Constantinople, in the Toufenk Khaneh, burnt the whole of the Oun Kapan district, and the At bazaar, and continued its course, (fortunately sparing the Suleymanieh,) over the hill to the Armenian quarter, on the opposite side of the seraglio. I believe, from all accounts, that this fire was not accidental, but was expressly done by Greeks bribed by the Russians, who wished to alarm the sultan into again applying to them for succour.

By this fire another ancient reservoir of water was brought to light. It is situated near the At Meidan, on the left of the street leading from it to the Bin-bir-derek, and from the number of pillars which support the vault, is called *Otoux-iki-derek*, اوتوز يكي درك, the thirty-two columns. These columns form four rows, each

of eight. This reservoir as well as the Bin-bir-derek, forms part of the revenues of the harem ; the former paying to the sultanas fifteen thousand piastres a-year, and the latter thirty thousand. The persons who rent the Bin-bir-derek use the *locale* for spinning silk ; the Otouz-iki-derek serves as a place for making a twine used in the manufacture of nets.

We visited the slave-market, and found that it continued to be supplied with the heart-ensnaring beauties of Georgia and Circassia.

“ And Georgia is a garden sweet,
And beauty's own romantic seat ;
The dark-browed maidens there possess
The boon of perfect loveliness.
Stag's eyes in sleepy languor roll,
And captivate the softened soul ;
Long silken lashes shade the ball,
And tresses o'er the shoulders fall
In many a heart-bewildering ring,
Glossy and black as raven's wing.

Their forms with fine proportions graced,
Full-bosomed, slender round the waist,
With tapering limbs of snowy whiteness,
Eclipsing e'en the moon in brightness—
Circassian damsels, too, display
Superior charms, and ever gay,
Chase sorrow from the heart away.”*

Great improvements have lately taken place in the Ters-khaneh ; a number of new buildings have been erected ; large steam-engines for rolling copper, &c. &c. have been imported from England, and every thing connected with the armament and fitting out of men-of-war is now made within the precincts of the navy-yard. The works are under the direction of Captain Kelly. Some American builders are at present constructing an enormous frigate for the sultan ; she is double-banked, mounts seventy-two guns, some of which are to be sixty-eight pounders, and measures two hundred and twenty-eight feet in length.

* Atkinson's Trans. of the Kitabi Kulsum Naneh.

The army had undergone some changes since my last visit: the regular troops now consist of sixteen regiments of cavalry and twenty-five of infantry—four of the former and four of the latter compose the guard. The strength of the corps of cavalry is the same, but the fifth battalions of infantry have been reduced. The whole of this force gives us a total of eighty-nine thousand two hundred and sixteen men, to which may be added about ten thousand artillery, engineers, &c. &c., and several corps of disciplined troops maintained by different pashaleks, in number about eleven thousand, forming a general total of one hundred and ten thousand men.

There are besides about the same number of redif, or militia, which may be called into active service. The number of irregular troops it is difficult to ascertain.*

By means of a bakhsheesh admittance may

* See "New Costumes of the Turkish Army. London, 1835."

now be obtained as far as the third gate of the seraglió. Perhaps the day is not far distant when the sultan may permit all the buildings and gardens to be visited—and, in fact, on my first visit, as I before observed, permission to that effect was granted to me.

M. Zographo, minister from Greece to the Sublime Porte, had lately arrived at Constantinople, bearing with him forty millions piastres for the Turkish government. The sultan had not, however, at the time of our departure granted him an audience. Another nation was also represented at the Porte since my first visit—Commodore Porter, the officer who commanded the *Essex* when she was taken by the *Phoebe* and *Cherub*, being minister of the United States.*

* The eastern nations have very undefined ideas of America. One of their geographical writers says of it, "Several European navigators have gone to that country, of which the air and water are most pure and

On the 3rd of April, we sailed with a brisk breeze; the harbour and the channel were covered with many ships of war and merchantmen, whilst in all directions

“Glanced many a light caique along the foam.”

On the 4th, we lay-to off Sultan Kalaahsi to show our firman, and Mr. Lander, our consul, procured for us from Muhammed Raif Pasha, governor of the province, a letter to the Agha of Samendrek, an island which we were proceeding to visit. At night we anchored near the battery above Sahil Baher. Next morning we continued our course, and leaving Imbro on the left, made the southern point of Samendrek,

salubrious; but there is neither civilisation nor cultivation. The Europeans examined all the particulars of the country, and wrote some books describing it. Since then all nations have contributed to its population and improvement, and it has become another and a New World, (*Yeni dooniah*,) — the name by which America is known.

which on this side is rocky and steep, the mountain rising perpendicularly from the waves. Running along the eastern coast, the island presented itself in a softer aspect of beauty; from the rocky base of the lofty and darkly-frowning *Savus*, whose snowy summit, elevated about six thousand two hundred feet above the sea, and only for short and transient periods visible through the thick masses of clouds which enveloped it, commenced a belt of rich alluvial soil, intersected by many water-courses, filled by the melted snow and by the late heavy rain-water, which rushed in foaming and picturesque cascades down the steep declivities of the mountains. This land was covered by luxuriant turf, on which numerous flocks were feeding, and by a thick growth of the ilex, the chesnut, the olive, the myrtle, and several other trees, some of which fringed the mountain itself, far up in the region of snow. In one part, near the summit, I observed a lofty, dark, isolated.

rock rising through the snow, and resembling the well-known "Mulets" on Mont Blanc.

Passing by some old watch-towers, we came in sight of a village standing some way inland, and on the summit of the alluvial formation. We anchored off it in ten fathoms.

"Inde levi vento Zerynthia littora nacta,
Threiciam tetigit fessa carina Samon."

Ov.

The coast continued in the same direction for about three miles further, gradually decreasing in height till it finished in a long low spit, forming the northern extremity of the island. Close off this point there is, however, from eight to twelve fathoms of water.

We landed on a stony beach composed of fragments of grey granite and green limestone; and on shore meeting with one or two shepherds, they acted as our guides to the village. The land at first was low and planted with vines, but we soon entered the woody

region—the narrow and rugged path running up the course of a small but impetuous torrent, and occasionally crossing its waters. In front, through occasional breaks in the wood, we caught views of the rocky and snow-capped peaks of Mount St. George.

After a delightful walk of three miles, we reached the village, built on the declivity, and defended by a rocky perpendicular mass, on which stand the ruined walls and towers of a castle. This position completely commands the pass which leads from the sea to the village. We presented our letter from the pasha of the Dardanelles to Ibrahim Agha, governor of Samendrek, and the only Turk resident on the island. After smoking sundry pipes with him in his miserable residence, and conversing much about the sultan, the Inglees, the Franzees, the Moskus, and Mehemmed Ali, we retired to a cottage which he had destined for our use. This we found clean and comfortable, and the owners civil and obliging, though they were

Greeks. As Lent was not concluded, we fared solely upon eggs, salt fish, olives, and cheese ; with the addition, however, of good wine, and not very bad raki. After a prolonged conversation with the family and many other of the inhabitants respecting the productions, history, and antiquities of the island, we spread some carpets and mats round the fire, and forming a circle with the landlord and two or three other villagers, soon fell asleep. The lady of the house and four children turned into a recess formed in the side of one of the walls.

Early next morning, and in defiance of a high wind and a heavy rain, we sallied forth and commenced making our researches for antiquities. We first ascended to the ruined citadel—which dates only from the middle ages. If a more ancient one ever existed, all traces of it have disappeared. We observed two inscriptions on marble, each having also a coarsely executed eagle, a coat of arms, and a mono-

gram, or cipher. One of these inscriptions bears the date of 1431—in the reign of Murad the Great. A few fragments of marble columns are also seen scattered about, and there is no doubt that one or more temples must at some period have existed here or in the immediate vicinity, for every house in the village, (which may contain about two hundred,) has on its roof part of a white marble column, which the inhabitants use for the purpose of rolling their roofs, which are flat, and formed of stone broken into very small pieces and cemented together with clay.

Our chief endeavours were of course directed towards obtaining some information respecting the Zerynthian cave—

*Ζήρυνθον ἄντρον της κυνοσφανούς θεας.**

Lycoph.

* Some copies read *κυνοσφαγούς*.—At all events dogs were sacrificed, though whether the goddess ate the dogs, or merely resembled them, I cannot pretend to say.

None of the inhabitants, however, seemed to know of any that was at all distinguished from others, either by superior size, by sculpture or inscriptions, or by any other peculiarity. We therefore determined to visit them all, even some which were said to be far up in the region of snow; and for this purpose, a shepherd who was perfectly well acquainted with every part of the island, was sent for, to act as our guide on the following morning. That which was most likely to prove the object of our inquiries, we were told, was one at five miles to the south of the village; but that this might more easily be reached from the sea, by landing at a small scala formed by the soil and stones washed down by the torrent, and flanked on each side by the high and perpendicular rocks we had observed on first approaching the island. From this landing-place, the cave was said to be distant one hour. It was, however, fated that we should not visit it.

In the meanwhile we proceeded to inspect some

ruins about four miles to the south-east, and near the sea. This walk led us through one of the prettiest and wildest scenes I ever remember to have seen. The ground was intersected in a variety of directions by mountain torrents, rushing impetuously along their deep and rugged beds, overshadowed by fantastic rocks and beautiful large trees, on whose leaves the rain-drops glittered like the sparkling of a bright scimiter, and whose branches were festooned together by aged vines of great size, together with a variety of other creepers. On each side of these ravines rose swelling hills covered with a thick growth of ilex, &c.; and towering high above these, were the rocky and dark masses of the mountain, whose summits were lost in the clouds. At times we also caught views of the sea through the trees and long vistas formed by the different ravines.

After an hour and a quarter's walk we suddenly came upon a magnificent Cyclopean wall, embosomed in the forest, and on whose summit

and sides grew some very large ilexes, the growth of ages. The ancient name of the town which this wall encircled is not known; at the present day the site is simply known to the Turks as Eski Shehr, and to the Greeks as Palæopolis, both signifying "the ancient city." The wall is ten feet in thickness, and in several parts still measures twenty-five feet in height; the stones present a tolerably level surface, but are not joined by cement. The largest I observed measured five feet one inch in length, by four feet nine inches in height.

There are two gates nine feet wide, with flanking projections; the sides of these entrances are formed of regular square-cut stones, and the angles themselves are finished off by perpendicular cut lines, or a sort of grooves, on each side. In all directions around are seen the foundations of houses constructed of very large stones. On the coast, at the foot of these ruins, are the traces of a port, perhaps the *Portus Demetrii*, at whose entrance, ac-

according to Servius, stood the statues of Castor and Pollux. The town of course is of a far remoter era than the one in which lived "the destroyer of cities."

On the heights overlooking the sea are two towers, one smaller than the other, and both built with the remains of more ancient edifices, among which are many pieces of sculptured marble.* In another part, on the summit of a torrent's bank, is a square construction, formed of regular square stones, which appears to have formed the basement of a temple, as fragments of fluted Corinthian capitals, cornices, &c. are seen scattered immediately around. It contains a large vaulted chamber, to which access is obtained by an arched gate, with the key-stone, but all the stones forming the arch are placed diagonally. We also found many thin

* One of these is the fragment of a bas-relief, representing seven draperied female figures, probably some of the Muses.

slabs of various marbles with which the buildings had been faced.

Our guide told us, that a short time before, he had seen near the spot a fragment of a Greek inscription, containing the name Alexander. We could not, however, find it, but saw in the village another, forming the hearth of a café. As it was Sunday the shop was full of the inhabitants drinking coffee, so that the kawehji could not remove his fire to enable me to copy it, which, however, he told me I might do the next morning. It was in Greek, and brought from the angle of the lesser tower at Eski-shehr.*

Great was my sorrow when from an eminence free from trees, we found that the wind had completely shifted, and was blowing a hurricane right on that part of the coast off which the yacht was

* Mr. Slade, in his "Travels through Turkey," mentions the existence of a fine amphitheatre, situated in the mountains near a small lake, and at about two hours' distance from the village.

anchored. We also observed that the vessel was pitching most violently, with every prospect of driving from her anchors and going on shore. We ought, however, to have been under no apprehensions, for are we not told that all whosacrificed to the Kabiri had nothing to fear from the dangers of the sea? and Orpheus, in his hymns, mentions these gods as Curetes, and calls them “the averters of dangers from sailors.”

It was, nevertheless, determined to return on board, and stand out to sea. A signal was made from the beach for the boat, which, however, could not come close in on account of the very great surf; we were in consequence obliged to wade before we could reach it. Though prepared to sail at a moment's notice, we still lingered in the hope that the wind would calm and we should again be enabled to land. In the night, however, the gale increased so much, that it became no longer prudent to remain off this lee-shore; by daylight, therefore, we weighed anchor and made sail. The wind was

favourable, and the huge waves assisted in driving us rapidly along ;

“ Biancheggian l'acque di canute spume,
E rotte dietro mormorar le senti.”

We soon after anchored under the lee of Tenedos, there to brood over the ill success of our visit to Samothrace, an island I had been so anxious to explore ; and the more so as Sir William Gell, previous to my quitting Naples, had kindly instructed me to what subjects chiefly to direct my attention and observation for the purpose of elucidating the ancient history of the island, as well as that of the religion of which it was the centre.

Samothrace, (Homer simply calls it Samos,) called by the Turks Samendrek, and by the Greeks Samothraki, is about twenty-eight miles in circumference, twenty-three miles from the Thracian coast near Enos, twenty-one from the coast on the north, and twenty-three from Thasos. This island, as I before observed,

risers steep and high out of the waves, towering far above all others, and can be seen from a great distance. It was formerly considered the symbol of virile energy. It contains two mountains, known to the ancients by the name of Saus and Mosychlus, though some authors place the latter, which appears to have been a volcano, in Lemnos. In one of these mountains was the Zerynthian cave, where the Kabiri, or Corybantes, were worshipped. The meaning of the name Kabiri is "the powerful," or "great," the '*Dii Magni*.' The word is still retained in the Arabic الكبار, "the great people," from كبير, "great." These divinities were Axiokersus, Axiokersa, and Aixerus. Writers, however, differ as to the gods of the Grecian and Roman mythology with which they corresponded. The feasts of the Kabiri were held at night, and were a sort of free-masonic initiations. The candidates were proved by fearful sights, and afterwards crowned. Many of the greatest personages of antiquity were initiated. The

Kabirian orgies were peculiar to the Samothracians, but the Eleusinian were derived from them.

It is supposed that both Olan and Pherecydes, the one the oldest writer of Greek verse, and the other of prose, were natives of Samothrace.

The natives spoke two languages, and it would be of considerable importance to ascertain if any traces of the Thracian still exist; this however, cannot, I fear, be done in the island, as some years back the entire population was either destroyed or exiled. The people, who at present reside on it, speak the common Greek in general use among the islands. I made inquiries, but could discover no peculiar words.

In 1821 the population of Samendrek amounted to three thousand two hundred; but, during that year, instigated by some turbulent ruffians from Ipsera, they rebelled against the government, and Mubammed Bey Selihtar

being sent to appease the insurrection, made some drink of the cup of death, and carried off the rest as prisoners. The houses were also burnt, and the flocks carried off.

Some time after, the island became again inhabited, and prosperity, for a time, prevailed; when parties of christian Arnaboots, in pay of the Greek government, invaded the island, spreading death and desolation around them; and it is only within the last two or three years that the island has been freed from their devastations.

The population amounts, at present, to one thousand persons, who appear contented, though poor, for I was assured that goods to the amount of two purses (ten pounds) would not find a market. They have flocks, and cultivate more barley than is sufficient for home consumption; the surplus, together with a considerable quantity of cheese, they export to Kara-gach in Thrace; and return with salt fish and coarse stuffs. The revenues belong to

the Capudan Pasha, who lets them for seven or eight thousand piastres, (from seventy to eighty pounds.) The sheikh, El Islam, rents them at present. The produce of the land pays one-eighth, and each sheep thirty paras, (three-fourths of a piastre.)

The inhabitants are quite satisfied with the Turkish government, and are far from being anxious to form a part of the kingdom of Greece, knowing that if they did they would have to pay five times as much as they do at present. The eastern side of the island contains pasture ground and wood ; on the other side of the cape the land is lower and is under tillage. Fish abound off the coast ; but there are no fishermen. In point of bold, and, at the same time, lovely scenery, I know of no place which can compare with Samendrek ; and I cannot take leave of it without expressing my sincere hope, that travellers will in future direct their attention to it, and thoroughly explore it. The discovery of the Zerynthian

cave, filled as it probably is with curious sculpture and inscriptions, would alone be more than sufficient to reward them for the trouble and hardships they might experience in the undertaking.

CHAPTER VI.

Smyrna—Ruined citadel—Frank quarters—Principal buildings—Sedilli, the ancient Delos—Ancient Remains—The Cynthus.

ON the 8th we sailed from Tenedos ; and, passing Cape Baba, entered the Gulf of Adrymetum. On the left lay the beautiful island of Mytelene, with the ports of Segri, Molivo, and Mytelene. At the latter is a dock yard, in which we observed a large man-of-war on the stocks. The beauty of this part of the island is very great, though tamer than that of Samendrek. The hills are lower, but covered with large woods, numerous villages, kioshks, minarets, and poplars. At the southern extremity we observed the narrow entrance to

the magnificent harbour called Zeitun liman. On the main land, soon after passing Cape Baba, we saw the ruins of *Assos*, now called Beiram, standing on a high bluff; and in succession Haivali and its islands, the Gulf of Sandarli, (*Elaiticus sinus*,) the river Grimakli, (*Caïcus*,) Guzis hissar, (*Cuma*,) and the town of Fokies, (*Phocæa*.) In front was the high land forming Kanlu burun, (*Melæna pr.*,) at the western extremity of the bay of Smyrna; and on the right Scio or Sakiz, (*Chios*). It is related, that in this island, during the late Greek revolution, the Turks converted a considerable number of Greek rebels into martyrs.

Having passed by English island (*Drymusa*,) and the *Clazomenæ*, we anchored a little above Sanjak kalaahsi (corrupted by the French into Fort St. Jacques,) six miles from Smyrna. Smyrna we reached the following morning soon after day-break, and found at anchor the *Alfred*, fifty, Capt. Maunsell; the *Endymion*, fifty,

Capt. Sir Samuel Roberts; the French twelve-gun brig *l'Eclipse*, and the Austrian six-gun schooner, *Sophia*. An Austrian frigate, with the plague or the cholera on board, was at Ourlak.

After having called upon our consul, we proceeded with one of his Armenian *terjemans*, (the most useful, civil, and obliging man I ever met,) to see the bazaars and whatever else was worthy of observation. Smyrna is, however, so well known that I shall not attempt to give a detailed account of it.

We ascended to the summit of the hill on which stands a citadel in ruins, called *Kaidefeh Kalaahsi*. On the right, entering the gate, is an ancient sarcophagus; and above it a colossal head in marble, representing either the Amazon Smyrna, or Apollo—for the features, which are considerably defaced, have that doubtful sort of expression that may apply either to a female or to a young man. Part of the walls of this fort are based upon the ancient ones. The view

from this elevation embraces a great extent of beautiful and interesting scenery. Descending the hill in a different direction, towards the sea, are seen, near a marabet and two or three cypresses, the remains of a stadium, stripped however of its marbles. In some of the bazaars and bezesteins may frequently be observed fragments of ancient sculpture.

The town of Smyrna is much smaller than, from the accounts of travellers, I expected to have seen it. The population is not supposed at present to exceed ninety thousand inhabitants, a great diminution of the number which existed not many years back. The Frank quarter borders part of the sea front, and the different consular houses stand forth eminently conspicuous, with their flag-staffs surmounted by enormous gilt crowns. This part of the town perfectly resembles Portsmouth or Marseilles: hats are universal; English, French, Italian, and Spanish, are almost the only languages heard in the streets; and the first object that

strikes the eye on landing is a house with a large sign-board, informing you that it is the "Royal Navy Hotel," and that "Neat wines, spirituous liquors, and London porter," can there be obtained. Even the Turkish shopkeepers in the bazaars address you in English, especially the pipe-sellers:—"Jack! you want hubble-bubble?" "Very fine hubble-bubble,* Jack!" "Much cheap, Jack!"

The Turkish town contains many beautiful *morceaux* for the pencil—the Café of Hajji Shereef, the Hissar Jamaa, a small burial ground, &c.

We entered the Hissar Jamaa without the least difficulty—merely leaving our boots at the gate. The interior is simple, but has a light and pleasing appearance. I observed a Christian chapel, with a belfry and bells, which are regularly tolled. Religious processions take

* The English for a nar-ghileh. Jack is the name invariably applied in the East to all Englishmen and Americans.

place openly, and not the slightest insult is offered to them. Smyrna seems the head-quarters of the missionaries, who have established here a religious newspaper, called "The Star of the East," but I did not ascertain whether it was read. On the whole, we may safely assert that there exists as much religious toleration in Turkey as in any country, and indeed much more than is to be found in several European states.

We visited the stables of Tahir Bey, the governor, but did not observe any horses of very transcendent merit. The Bey's serai is a large picturesque building, prettily situated near the sea; the space in front of it is generally covered by numerous camels, arriving from the interior, with loads to be transported on board ship.

Near the serai, and also close to the edge of the sea, is a large barrack built by the present sultan. It forms three sides of a square, and is capable of containing three hundred men. The

eighteenth regiment of infantry occupied it, and the Mir-Alai gave us permission to inspect every part of it.

The best baths are those of the Balook bazaar. Near the edge of the town is an amphitheatre, or rather a square space, where the camel-fights are held.

Our short stay did not permit us to make any distant promenades in the neighbourhood, but there are, even close to the town, some very lovely spots, among which I was particularly pleased with the Keupru Kamr ("bridge of the moon, or circle,") called by the Franks the Caravan Bridge. The Kamr Su, the café, the bridge, the garden-trees, the dark cypresses of the burial-ground, together with the Turkomans' tents, and droves of camels which are generally seen here, form an enchanting *coup d'œil*. This spot is the resort, in fine weather, of persons of all classes, who come to smoke and sip coffee—luxuries which are within the reach of the poorest, for a pipe costs but one para, a

nar-ghileh four, and a cup of coffee three.* One of the stone benches of this café contains this fragment of an inscription—

APT€MIAωPOCΔIOΓ€N

The women are much more veiled than either at Stamboul, Egypt, or Barbary, for independent of the *yashmak*, which covers the lower part of the face, a piece of thick black gauze conceals the upper, but is prevented from adhering too close to the features by a projecting wire. At Constantinople, we can distinguish that

“ Black brows, just like the bended bow,
O'erarch those stars of living light ;
And mingling with each other, show
The glance of beauty still more bright ;”

but at Smyrna nothing is discernible. The Armenian men wear also a different cap from the *kalpah* of the capital. It rises high, pro-

* A shilling contains about one hundred and ninety paras.

jecting far out in a square form with elevated corners.

On the 11th we dined with Captain Maunsell, on board the *Alfred*, and early on the following morning again put to sea; and doubling Kara Bourun, passed between Sakiz and Ipsera. The Samiotes were in insurrection, and several of their piratical vessels were cruising about, and had already, as we heard at Smyrna, captured some small coasting vessels. On the 13th we made Tino or Istendeel, and after much buffeting with adverse winds, lay-to under the island of *Rhene*, where we spent a very unpleasant night. Next morning, passing to the west of *Rhene*, we entered from the south the channel that divides it from *Delos*, (in Turkish, *Sedilli*,) and anchored between the latter and an island in the channel called *Biuyuk Rematiari*.*

* By some unaccountable mistake modern charts give to *Rhene* the name of *Delos*, and to *Delos* itself that of *Anti-Delos*.

We immediately landed at Delos, and visited the few remains of the famous temple of Apollo and Diana. These consist, however, solely of a confused heap of marble fragments of Doric columns, &c. The Russians have either taken away or destroyed a great part of the edifice, and two adjoining lime-kilns bear evidence of the fate of another portion. The ruins are on the north-west and near the sea. Among them I observed two parts of a colossal statue in white marble, probably that of Apollo. One of these fragments represents the back and shoulders, with the curls that hung from the back of the neck, which resemble the flat side locks occasionally worn by ladies at the present day; the other block formed the hips and upper part of the thighs. In another place are fragments either of a snake (Python?) or a very elongated dolphin, and also of a sort of capital formed by kneeling bulls. The space covered by the ruins, and the dimensions of the columns, gave me no very great idea of the size of the

temple. Close to it and running along the coast to the south, are the remains of a long portico of the Doric order, but composed of an inferior kind of marble.

Hence we proceeded to the theatre which faces Rhene: the exterior walls are of white marble, and the seats of the grey granite of the island. On the northern flank admittance is obtained by means of an inclined plane. In front, and beyond the scena, is an arched reservoir.

Higher up the mountain is an ogive arch, formed of five large contiguous blocks of granite, with a parapet in front. This small temple, or whatever else it may be called, appears to have been erected over the source of the *Inopus*—for the bed of a small stream commences here, and turning to the right, is seen passing near the temple of Apollo.

We then ascended to the summit of the hill of Cinto, the famous *Cynthus*, which was said to be so lofty as to shadow the whole island. Delos is certainly not very large, measuring

only two miles and three-quarters in length by one mile and a quarter in breadth, but neither is the hill. On the summit of Cynthus is the basement of a temple, and some fragments of marble Doric columns are scattered about—probably of the temple in which stood the altar formed of the horns of the animals killed in the chase by Diana. From this spot, though the weather was rather hazy in the distance, we saw the greater part of the Cyclades.

On descending in a line a little more to the south-west, we came to the basement of another temple, probably that of Latona. Close to it is a square reservoir, formed of large stones, and having a depth of seven feet of water. In other parts also of the island are several ponds, one of which is evidently artificial, and was perhaps originally a naumachia.

Delos appears to have been covered in almost every part with edifices, whose substructures and fragments of columns are still visible, especially along the north-west coast, where there

are also traces of long ranges of quays. In two places I observed remains of fountains, surmounted, apparently, by domes supported by columns.

The island is one mass of grey granite, and is now quite uninhabited; it produces a variety of small brush-wood which the people of Myconî come over to cut for fuel; but Latona would at present search in vain for a palm or olive tree against which to support herself during her confinement. The Myconotes convey their sheep and cattle over to Rhene for the sake of pasture.* Off its north-east point is an island with two houses on it.

The numerous race of rabbits which former travellers stated to exist on Delos appears to be extinct; in fact, I did not observe any animal on it, except a curious specimen of the lacerta species, which measured eleven inches in length; its head and the extremity of the

* On the shore of this island we saw the wrecks of two Greek brigs.

tail were of a cream colour, and the body, which was covered with scales like those of the armadillo, was dark green-grey.

In the channel, between Sedilli and Rhene, are two small islands called Biuyuk and Kuchuk Rematiari, on the former of which was a temple of Hecate. Between Sedilli and Myconi is a small rocky island called Praso.

During the afternoon we again sailed, and passing close to the town of Naxos and the little rock off it, (on which are three columns, the remains of the temple of Bacchus,) anchored in the harbour of Naussa, (island of *Paros*,) close alongside of the Ville de Marseilles, a French eighty-four gun ship with the flag of the French Admiral.

CHAPTER VII.

Paros—Naussa—The Marpesia Caves—Parkhia—
Diving Exploits—Anti-Paros—Its Grotto.

On the 15th we landed, and, mounting on mules, rode to the town of Naussa, distant about two miles and a half. It is small, and contains nothing remarkable, except, perhaps, a Pharos of the middle ages, now in ruins. Continuing our ride we proceeded west and south over the hills, and then descended to the bed of a torrent, which we followed for some time; thence we ascended to the monastery of Sanmira, distant four miles. From this place we obtained a fine panoramic view, embracing the islands of Myconi, Tino, Delos, Syra, Ther-

ania, Serpho, Siphanto, Cimoli, Milo, Polycandro, Sykino, Nia, Heraclia, Naxos, &c.

At the monastery we procured guides and lights to visit the well-known marble quarries which are close to it, cut in the side of the hill and on the left of a torrent. This hill, now called Capresso, is the ancient *Marpesia*. Part of the quarries are open to the sky, but the rest are cut into the hill, and extend to a very great distance: the passage is much filled up with fragments, and in some places so much so that we were obliged to crawl on our chests.

Leaving these quarries and crossing to the right of the torrent-bed, we came to some others, but much less extensive: they possess, however, a curious bas-relief cut on the stone, measuring fifty-two inches in length by forty-two in height, and though small, containing no less than forty-three figures: the upper part represents Silenus and his attendants; the lower compartment two females seated, with the erect figure of an Amazon in front. From the

name of the mountain may we not suppose that this last figure represents the Amazon queen, Marpesia, the same heroine who, having conquered the people of the Caucasus, gave her name to one of their mountains? or is the name of the mountain derived from **מַעַר בֶּצֶע**, “Maar bezza,” words signifying a “cavern formed by cutting away the rock,” in fact “a quarry?”—One of the upper corners of the bas-relief has been removed by some traveller; and others seem to have endeavoured to carry off the whole. At the base is this inscription,

ΑΔΑΜΑΣ

ΟΔΡΥΣΗΣ

ΝΥΜΦΑΙΣ

We returned to Naussa on foot, (having missed our mules,) and followed the bed of the torrent in preference to scrambling over the mountains. Close to the village is a vein of blue and white marble; the colours, distributed in regular even rows, resemble the blue and

white stripes of the Greek revolutionary flag. On the western side of the harbour are hills of grey granite.

The harbour is an excellent one, being protected from all winds, and having a sufficient depth of water for the largest ships ; and from its size, (five miles and a half in circumference,) capable of containing a very great number. In it are several small islands, on one of which are the remains of a thirty-five gun battery, and on others those of the governor's house, a hospital, &c. ; whilst on the western side of the entrance were formerly two forts, mounting sixty, and thirty-five guns.

The next morning we went on board the *Ville de Marseilles* to call on the admiral, but did not see him, as he was confined by illness to his bed ; we, however, visited every part of the ship which, though at the time undergoing repairs, we found to be kept in excellent order, and her lower decks much higher, clearer, and better lighted than ours. Her crew consisted

of only five hundred and forty men, and she is only considered as a seventy-four, from mounting on her main deck eighteen-pounders instead of twenty-fours, which all ships of her class ought to carry; the lower-deck battery mounts thirty-six, and the spar deck thirty pound carronades.

I much admired the officers' kitchen, which is distinct from that of the men; the *fourneaux* and *casseroles* are slung from above, so that even if the ship is on her beam ends, they retain their proper position. This ship, as well, I believe, as all others in the French navy, is supplied with an oven, and a man is appointed as *boulangier*; five rations a week of fresh bread are issued to the crew, except in long voyages, when, from the impossibility of carrying a sufficiency of wood, only three are given out. The men, like the Americans, dine on the deck, having no tables or benches, which I certainly think an improvement on our system; for the decks are thus kept clear, and

the men are not the less comfortable;—is it not as easy and agreeable to sit cross-legged round your dinner on the floor, as to be perched upon a chair, merely for the supposed satisfaction of eating it two or three feet above it?

In the evening *l'Eclipse* and *l'Achéron*, two French twelve-gun brigs, arrived in the port. We again strolled about the island, but saw nothing more of interest.

At day-light, next day, we sailed to Parkhia on the west of the island. Here we saw the wreck of *Le Superbe*, (a French two-decker, which went on shore during a heavy gale of wind about four months ago,) and, going on board a brig moored alongside of the wreck, watched from her deck the operations of the divers employed in recovering the guns and stores. They were either Turks or Greeks; and their performances were quite astonishing, as, holding in one hand the end of a tackle suspended from a derrick rigged in the brig, they

dived between decks, and slung the gun or whatever else was to be drawn up. On the divers re-appearing above water, the men in the brig commenced heaving up the objects to which the tackle had been fastened, and in a few minutes the black masses of enormous pieces of artillery were seen emerging from the waves. When we quitted, all the guns, with the exception of twelve, had been recovered, and this would have been accomplished long before, had it not been for the prevalence of continued gales and storms. The corvette *La Cornélie*, and the barque *La Meuse*, were assisting in the operations.

The miserable village of *Parkhia* occupies the site of *Paros*, of which, however, no remains are extant. From hence we went to the island of *Anti-Paros*, (*Olearus*,) and landed near a village of the same name, situated on the north-east coast. The chief of the place was remarkably civil; but we afterwards found not disinterestedly so; for, on our wishing to

make a bazaar for the mules, guides, torches, ropes, &c., which are requisite for a visit to the famous cave, he waved the subject, saying, "Never fear, leave every thing to me, and I will get every thing for you very cheap;" and as my companions wished that the poor, honest, and civil Greek should be trusted, his proposal was complied with; but, on settling accounts, we found that his ideas and ours, with regard to cheapness, were diametrically opposite.*

* I would here advise all travellers never to employ Greeks if they can avoid it; but if compelled to do so, never to place the least confidence in them. I am not alluding particularly to the people of Anti-Paros, but to all Greeks; for in this island, though we were well cheated, yet it was done in a very civil manner, which is not always the case. Always employ Turks in preference to Greeks, either as guides, as boatmen, or in making purchases. Every person who has travelled in the east, will, I am sure, agree with me on this point. I will quote two passages on the subject from the works of a traveller who is not only thoroughly conversant with these people,

The distance to the cave is five miles and a half; and its entrance is on the southern face of a hill; its descent is very steep, and in several places we found the ropes of the greatest assistance; but none of the great difficulty is also a Philhellene, and would willingly, if it were possible, glance over the faults of the Greeks: I allude to Sir William Gell, who says, speaking of Turkey, "It is but justice to the people of the country to say, that a more quiet and obliging race never existed; and that we found in every transaction with them an honesty and fair dealing, very agreeable after our experience of the hard bargains and knavery of the Greeks." And again: "Our vessel was manned by Turks; and we found in their order and cleanliness an agreeable contrast to the slovenly conduct and ungovernable clamour of the Greek mariners." And in a third place he states, "Our conductor, a Turk, instead of insisting on a larger sum, as had been always the custom of the Greeks, was contented with less money than the dragoman had intended to give him." But, to conclude these remarks, I shall merely observe, that the Turk is an honour to the country he inhabits, and the Greek is but the dirt of it.

culties and dangers, mentioned by travellers, exist; and a lady, provided she were dressed *en cavalier*, might, without much inconvenience, undertake the visit. The cave is not so striking as the one of Adlersberg in Illyria, though some of its specimens of stalactites and stalagmites are finer. We burnt several blue lights, which produced a very fine effect.

Anti-Paros is seven miles and a half long by three and a half in breadth : off its southern extremity is a small island called Pantero ; and to the south-west are the islands of Despotico and Strongylo ; the channel between Paros and Anti-Paros is two miles wide. The plains of the island produce vines and corn, but the hills only a few bushes, and forage for goats.

On the 18th we again sailed, and at one P.M. lay-to off Milo to land our venerable pilot. We then passed by Ananes, fifteen miles south-west of Cape Vani, and at sun-set were in sight of Cerigo. Continuing our course, we left this island on the right. During our pas-

sage we were visited by a great number of various birds, doves, hawks, sparrows, greenfinches, and swallows, and this when we were as much as a hundred and fifty English miles from Modon, the nearest land ; they were all so tired that we easily caught them, but they soon died from fatigue. On the 22nd we arrived at Malta, at the same moment that Lord Waterford, in his yacht, the *Jem*, was entering the harbour from Egypt.

On the 5th of May we obtained pratique, and breakfasted on shore ; and at ten A.M. again sailed, accompanying the English fleet on its way to the Turkish shores. It consisted of the *Caledonia*, a hundred and twenty, (flag ship,) *Britannia*, a hundred and twenty, *Thunderer*, eighty-four, *Talavera*, seventy-four, *Malabar*, seventy-four, and *Edinburgh*, seventy-four ; Lord Waterford's yacht, the *Turquoise* belonging to Captain Lyon, and Mr. Ponsonby's schooner, *Petrel*, were also in company. An officer of artillery was on board the *Gos-*

samer for the purpose of seeing the fleet ; but had retained a boat to convey him back to Malta ; meanwhile we all went to spend the day with Captain Rainier, on board the *Britannia* ; and the Maltese boatman, thinking, after the lapse of some hours, that we were taking him to Turkey, quietly and unperceived cast himself loose, and returned to Malta. When this was discovered, it may easily be imagined that the officer was not pleased with his situation, having no other alternative than to go either with us, or the *Britannia*.

Fortunately, however, for him, Captain Lyon, contrary to his original intention, determined, about sun-set, to return to Malta, thus affording an unexpected passage to the officer.

At night we parted from the fleet, and pursued our course.

TURKEY.

TURKEY.

CHAPTER I.

Departure from Castell-a-Mare—Bay of Salerno—
Stromboli—A Storm—Tropea—Manhès and the
Banditti—Pelorus—Augusta—Shelley and the Li-
vornese Captain—The Tunny Fishery.

LADY TEMPLE and myself having embarked
from Castell-a-mare, near Naples, for Turkey,
on board Captain Roberts's yacht-schooner,
the Floridiana, a small vessel of fourteen
tons, originally built at Genoa for Lord
Byron, a very gentle land-breeze propelled

us almost imperceptibly from shore. The air was soft and calm, and the sea quite smooth, brightly reflecting the silvery light of the moon, as it gradually rose above the dark and lofty masses of St. Angelo, and the adjoining mountains. Numerous lights shining from Castell-a-mare and its shipping, presented the appearance of an illumination, whilst Vesuvius, shooting up its bright red flames at intervals, added to the beauty of the picture.

In the morning, we found ourselves abreast of Massa, and off the rock called Lo Vervece; and bought of some fishermen a large supply of excellent fish. We then doubled the Punta della Campanella, (*Minervæ promontorium*,) and passed by the Scoglio di Vivaro, and I Galli. These latter are a group of three islands, on the largest of which are the remains of a fort, built during the war by the English. They were for-

merly the residence of the Syrens, (thence called the *Sirenusæ insulæ*,) and are mentioned by many ancient writers.

Jamque adeo scopulōs Sirenum advecta subibat ;
Difficiles quondam, multorumque ossibus albos ;
Tum rauca assiduo longé sale saxa sonabant.

Virgil.

Hence, down to Salerno, the coast is extremely beautiful, especially about Amalfi, over which towers the lofty St. Angelo a tre pizzi, whose eminences, or points, have the appearance of old castles.* The bottom of the bay of Salerno is comparatively low ; but we plainly discovered, with the help of our glasses, the

* This is, doubtless, the mountain alluded to in the following line :

Ἰταλίας τριλόφοιο πελώριδα πέζαν ἐρίπνης.

(*Non. Dionys.*)

gigantic remains of the superb temples at Pæstum. Castel Abade and Oleastro, perched high up the rocky chain at the other side of the bay, have a picturesque appearance; at the base of the former is situated the little harbour of Agropoli.

Doubling Cape Licosa, (*Posidium prom.*) off the point of which is Isola Piana, formerly called *Leucosia ins.*, from the circumstance of one of the officers of Æneas having lost his life on it, we landed at Acciarolo, in order to obtain fresh provisions.* Proceeding onwards, we sailed close to Cape Spartimento, or Palinuro, which, in its latter appellation, fulfils, up to this day at least, the prophecy of Virgil :

* We had latterly been followed by many dolphins and pilot-fish, but only succeeded in catching some of the latter, the former swimming too deep to be within the range of our spears.

Æternumque locus Palinuri nomen habebit.

The Leucanian shore seems bold, wild, and broken; and must, I imagine, be admirably adapted, by its picturesque scenery, to afford ample and gratifying employment to the travelling artist.

On the morning of the 2nd of September, we beheld, rising like a dark blue pyramid from the smooth surface of the waters, which were just sparkling with the effects of the first rays of the rising sun, the well-known volcanic island of Stromboli, (*Strongyle*.) On the same evening, we saw a beautiful and total lunar eclipse.

On the 4th, after having hitherto had to contend with nothing but calms, we found ourselves close to the Faro, and were sitting quietly at dinner, when the vessel suddenly fell on one side, throwing us from our seats,

and the dishes from the table; books and boxes were also instantly scattered about in all directions. As soon as we could disengage ourselves we rushed on deck; the whole sky was covered with black, lowering clouds, and the sea, agitated by a violent squall, blowing through the Faro, had the appearance of one vast mass of foam, and washing at every instant over our little vessel, our masts and timbers creaked fearfully under the assaults of the storm. No person, who has not sailed in the Mediterranean, can form the least idea of the sudden transition which often occurs there, from the most perfect calm to the most violent hurricane.

After a vain struggle against the adverse wind, and a strong current, we were obliged to put about, and seek shelter under the Calabrian shore, steering for Tropea, a small har-

bour in the gulf of Santa Eufemia, and about five miles inside Capo Vaticano. Having passed this, we found ourselves in comparatively smooth water.

Tropea, (formerly *Tropæa*, a town of the *Brutii*,) is prettily situated on the summit of a perpendicular and rocky promontory, with a small island in advance of each flank; on both these islands are the remains of batteries, erected by Murat, and on the western one, which is perforated by two natural caverns, is a convent.

During the night, the wind shifted from the south to the north, blowing with renewed violence, and right into shore; so that in the morning we were obliged to throw out two more anchors, and make fast to the island by warps; but, notwithstanding all this, the schooner pitched so violently, going bows under

every time, that, fearing she might not be able, on some of these occasions, to free herself from the superincumbent waters, we went on shore, taking with us a few of our most valuable things, and abandoned the *Floridiana* to her fate. The landing was not, however, effected without considerable difficulty and danger, and in fact one of the boats was swamped in the surf. As there were no inns at Tropea, we accepted the invitation of one of the custom-house officers, who offered us the use of his house. We had scarcely time to put on dry clothes before our receiving-room was filled by a number of visitors, many for the purpose of tendering their services and assistance; and others attracted by mere curiosity; for, as Tropea is far removed from the high road which conducts from Naples to Reggio, and stands, in fact, at a distance from any thorough-

fare, it is but seldom, if ever, visited by travellers.

At dinner, I offered our landlord some champagne, which I had brought from the yacht; but he seemed not in the least to know what it was, taking it for English porter.

In the evening we attended a ball given us by the syndic of the town. Here we saw several Calabrian beauties, who performed the pastorella, the national dance of the country, after which we joined them in waltzes and quadrilles.

Next morning horses were sent to us, to enable us to visit the surrounding country. Observing, however, no side-saddle on any of them, I asked for one for Lady Temple: they replied that she might choose any of them, and seemed quite astonished when told that English ladies had a distinct and peculiar manner of riding, differing from that adopted by *cavaliers*. We

however finally succeeded in finding a tolerably clean and soft pack-saddle, and then commenced our ride, escorted by the *élite* of the “young men about town,” who, during our progress, vied with each other in displaying their graces in equitation.

Ascending the heights at the back of the town, to the village of Caria, we obtained a beautiful and extensive prospect. At our feet lay Tropea and its richly cultivated plain; beyond it was the fine bay of St. Euphemia (formerly known by the different names of *Lameticus*, *Terinæus*, and *Hipponiates sinus*,) round which were seen Pizzo, (*Napetia*,)—the spot where the brave and gallant Murat* was basely

* How beautiful are those lines written by Lord Byron on this unfortunate monarch, beginning—

“And thou, too, of the snow-white plume.”

and barbarously murdered, on the 13th Oct. 1815, by the orders of the blood-thirsty Bourbons,—Maida, the scene of one of our victories, in 1806, over the French—and higher up the coast, Amantea, with its peaked mountain; whilst on the left the eye embraced Stromboli and the rest of the Æolian islands.

On our way we visited the bishop's villa, which our friends were very anxious we should buy with a view to a permanent residence at Tropea. This prelate derives from the town an income of six thousand ducats, though the population amounts to only four thousand three hundred souls; the value of the whole bishopric is thirteen thousand ducats a year, all of which he spends at Naples, feeling, no doubt, such perfect confidence in his flock as to render his ever visiting it perfectly unnecessary.

During our ride they directed our attention

to a female whom they regard as a sort of historical personage, the wife of a famous chief of banditti, and who had herself been deprived of her ears for some irregularity of conduct. One day, while pursued by the French troops, she, together with her husband and their infant, had concealed themselves beneath a bridge; when, just as the soldiers were passing over, the child commenced crying: to prevent its being heard, which would have led to their immediate capture, the brigand caught up his child by the feet and dashed its head to pieces against the stones. The mother never forgave him; and some time after, she was seen approaching a French picket, bearing in her hand, as a peace-offering, his bleeding head, which during his slumbers she had herself cut off. The story is prettily told, in the French Keepsake, if I mistake not, of 1830, though the scene is laid in some other country.

Since the French General Manhès swept the country, but few banditti have been seen in the Calabrias. His firm and decided conduct disgusted them with their profession, or, more correctly speaking, he left but few alive to exercise it.

During the rest of our stay we made some little excursions to Zaccanopoli and Parghelia, a pretty village famous for the goodness of its wine, and to other places; and in the evenings we were always invited to balls.

Tropea is in the province of Calabria Ulteriore; it is surrounded by walls and towers, and from many points has a very picturesque effect: the rock on which it stands rises perpendicularly from the sea, so that the owners of the houses which are built on the edge of the precipice, carry on fishing with great success from their windows. Two little streams, the

Alafito and the Lamia, fall into the sea between Tropea and Parghelia. The country produces a considerable quantity of cotton, which is worked upon the spot: the plants, compared with those of Egypt, have, however, a very dwarfish and miserable appearance. About one thousand rotoli of silk are yearly produced in the environs. Provisions are very cheap, and a good house may be hired for one or two dollars a month. One of the principal residents of the place assured me he lived very comfortably on a pension he received from government of four carlini, 1s. 4d. a day.

On looking out of our window on the morning of the 7th we were pleased to find that the wind had dropped. We therefore determined to embark, as the schooner, contrary to expectation, had survived the storm. A very heavy swell, however, still continued to roll in,

and promised us a very rough and unpleasant voyage.

Arrived on board, we had an opportunity of witnessing the diving talents of the Calabrese, Lady Temple having dropped a small Bramah key in five fathom water. It was soon brought up, though the sea was excessively discoloured by the effects of the storm.

Our course was now prosperous ; and sailing swiftly along, though rolling dreadfully, we crossed the gulf of Gioja, and passing by Scylla, soon came to where the

———— Angusti rarescent claustra Pelori.

Cape Pelorus* has generally been supposed to derive its name from Annibal's pilot, whom

* Among the common sailors it is at present known (from its shape) by the name of Coda di Volpe.

this great general put to death on the supposition that he was leading him treacherously into the hands of the Romans, as he could not believe that he was steering him through straits in whose existence he (Annibal) did not believe. Afterwards, however, he found that his pilot had been in the right, and having buried him at the cape, erected a splendid monument and statue to his memory. Such is the account given by Servius, Mela, Sallust, Strabo, and Valerius; but Scylax, Aristotle, Hesiod, and Diodorus, assert that the cape bore the name long before Annibal's time. If the fact did occur, it must have been with another Annibal, for we can hardly suppose that the great Annibal, after so long a residence in *Brutium*, could have been ignorant not only of the position but also of the existence of these straits.

Passing by the Faro, Messina, and other

parts of the Sicilian shores, we found ourselves at mid-day of the 8th close to Catania, when another violent gale drove us back to Messina; and it was not till the night of the 10th, and after struggling with very rough and boisterous weather, that we succeeded in anchoring in the harbour of Augusta.

Early next morning Capt. Roberts went to the Sanità office to obtain permission to purchase provisions; but the great people would not consent to this, without our paying all the fees attendant on being admitted to pratique which are very heavy, and insisted on the whole party going to their office to show themselves. We told them that we did not ask for pratique, but merely wished a certain quantity of provisions to be left at the water's edge in return for a specified number of dollars which we should deposit there; by which mode the

quarantine laws would not have been infringed. They were, however, very insolent, so that we threatened to sail away without either provisions or pratique. At this prospect of losing their prey they became furious, and said that if we dared to act in that manner they would send gun-boats in pursuit, which would fire into us. We laughed, and telling them that we were well provided with excellent rifles, said we should wait for the gun-boats outside the harbour. We then sailed unmolested by pursuit.

Augusta, which probably occupies the situation of *Xifonia*, (which name is still to a degree preserved in the modern *Safonica*, a bay lying between the town and Cape Sta. Croce,) is built on a long low point of land, which, running for some way across the bay, forms a safe and commodious harbour; off its extremity is a small island, on which stands fort d'Avolus and the

light-house. It is tolerably fortified, especially across the land side of the peninsula ; and in the harbour are two insulated works, called Forts Vittoria and Garcia ; whilst the southern side of the entrance to the port is defended by a tower and battery on Magnisi Island, the site of the ancient *Thapsus*.* The town itself, as far as we were enabled to judge of it, is a most miserable place ; and the inhabitants live chiefly by fishing and by collecting salt round the shores of their harbour. A long range of table land, or sand-stone rock, unvaried by any verdure, except a few palm-trees in the foreground, reminded me strongly of some of the scenery of Upper Egypt.

* A Phœnician name (*Thapsaha*) given to it in consequence of its insulated position from the continent.

On our way to Syracuse we boarded several boats for fish, and then anchored in the beautiful harbour of Syracuse, where, for two dollars, we obtained, not *pratique*, but permission to purchase provisions; and, in exchange for some other dollars, obtained from the English vice-consul some provisions which, during a year of scarcity, might have been worth about the eighth part of the sum we were obliged to pay for them. Some excellent Marsala, as it was called, proved one of the most nauseous beverages I ever put to my lips.

Having already, in 1827, seen all the antiquities of Syracuse, we continued our route, passing by Cape Passaro—or, as Virgil expresses himself,

Hinc altas cautes projectaque saxa Pachyni

Radimus.

ÆN. iii. 699.

We had gained the mid-channel, on our way

to Malta, when we were again assailed by a violent head-wind, which obliged us to retrace our way, and seek for refuge behind Cape Passaro. The night was extremely dark, and during our retrograde movement we were in consequence nearly lost, by coming in contact (fortunately only in a slight degree) with a large bombard. At this very moment Capt. R. was relating to us the treatment of his friend Bysshe Shelley, when run down by a Livornese brig, as he was sailing in his little yacht off Viareggio—the captain, notwithstanding the mischief he had committed, abstaining from offering the least assistance, lest, if the owner of the sinking vessel saved his life, an action should be brought to recover damages for the loss of the yacht.

By day-light next morning we anchored off the tunny fishery inside the cape, and after

some difficulty obtained *pratique*; but Capt. R. was engaged the whole day in riding to Pacchino, Marsamemi, and other places, before he could have his *patente* and other papers put *en règle*.

Hearing that quails, rabbits, and wild pigeons, existed in the vicinity, I took my gun and patrolled the country, which has a most dreary and barren appearance, producing little except great quantities of the prickly pear, or Indian fig, which is here called *frutto pali*, and a very large bucket full of which sells for one grain (the tenth part of fourpence.) Onions also grow in great abundance and to an enormous size, many measuring ten inches in diameter.

I also inspected the tunny fishery, which, though a small one, pays yearly to government four thousand ounces, equal to ten thousand

Spanish dollars ; the expenses of wear and tear, &c., amount to two thousand more, making together a yearly disbursement, on the part of the proprietors, of about three thousand three hundred pounds ; the profits are, notwithstanding, very considerable. The Prince of Casteldorato, who owns the larger establishment at Marsamemi, paid fourteen thousand ounces for *gabella*, or duty, and four thousand for other expenses. A barrel of the salted fish, weighing eighty rotoli, sells for three ounces, (1*l.* 12*s.* 6*d.*)*

The salt, (that collected on the adjoining coast, not being found of sufficient strength to preserve the fish,) is imported from Trapani, and the nets are made at Alicant in Spain.

* It is a curious, but well-ascertained fact, that tunny fish, eaten in great quantities, brings on gonorrhœa.

We were wind-bound off this dreary coast for three days, much to our annoyance, for it affords no objects of interest, and the country is hideously ugly; however, we rambled about in the hopes of discovering something worthy of notice.

From the height above the fishing village, and still better from the summit of a circular but ruined tower, erroneously said to be of Phœnician origin,* is obtained a fine view of the coast on both sides of the cape—to the north, of the Val di Noto, with the Syracusan range of hills, and Ætna towering above it in the distance, and, to the south-west, of the line of coast towards Terra Noya.

* If this idea were correct, it might be the "watch tower," or *Bachoir*, (*Phœn.*) which gave its name to the cape. The *Πύργος Ὑψηλός* are mentioned by several writers. The tower, however, probably stood on the same island as the modern fort.

The ancient *Pachyni portus*, I imagine to have been what at present is a lake, in the direction of Marsamémi, separated from the sea by a sand-bar ; though over this, during blowing weather, the waves still often flow.

This piece of water abounds, in the proper season, with wild fowl ; and in the cotton fields, which surround it, we found many quails, possessing all the delicious plumpness and fat of the ortolan.

On the opposite side of the cape is the *Portus Odysseæ* ; the appellation is probably a corruption of Edissa, a town of this name having formerly existed near it, on the site of the modern Castelluccio della Marza. Edissa is supposed to have received its name from the quantity of myrtle-plants which grew around it, the myrtle in Phœnician being called “ hedis-seh.” Hecuba is supposed by some to have

been buried at *Edissa*; but this mistake may have originated in some other tomb having been erected on the neighbouring promontory; a tomb, in general, being called in Punic and Phœnician, Beit hacub, "the last home," the word "hacub" may have been corrupted into Hecuba. The port of *Edissa* is mentioned by Cicero, who states that it was occupied by a squadron of pirate vessels whilst the Roman fleet were at anchor in the harbour of *Pachynus*. On the summit of a little hillock are seen the traces of a theatre, and more to the south, some vestiges of habitations.

The island of Cape Passaro is defended by a fort, and is separated from the main only by a narrow and shallow channel.

A geologist, I should imagine, would be gratified by a visit to this island, for it seems

composed of a great variety of different materials. It must be this island, which Edrisi calls جزائر الكرنب, “the island of cabbages;” for, in describing the dimensions of Sicily, he says, that its eastern face extended from Cape Messina to the island of Elkurnab. Some writers suppose, however, that Malta bore this name, which they derive from كور “land,” and نوب “a day and a night’s distance,” Malta being situated at that distance from Sicily. But this is a wild specimen of etymology; at the same time, I must confess, that I did not observe the island to be particularly favourable to the growth of cabbages, though I hope it would prove so, were they ever to be planted: this, however, unfortunately, has not yet been tried, the Neapolitan soldiers not having, perhaps, had leisure to peruse the works of the famed Edrisi.

One evening, whilst returning towards the vessel, we found, at some distance from the village, one of our sailors, an Englishman, bearing evident marks of blows on his face, who, with a great accompaniment of groans and hiccups, told us that he had been nearly murdered by the fishermen. In a great fury, we cocked our rifles, and marched into the village, to take vengeance for this assault; but, before reaching it, we were met by the curate, who quietly related to us the whole affair as it actually occurred, as was afterwards acknowledged by the sailor himself. It appeared, that according to the custom of his country, he had indulged so freely in liquor, whilst on shore, as to be completely drunk. Whilst in this state, he pulled a priest, who was quietly riding along, off his horse, and then, occupying the vacant saddle, rode at full speed

wherever his steed might choose to take him. After some detours, unfortunately for him, he arrived at the very place he had started from, where he was himself dismounted, receiving, at the same time, a tolerably good beating. Not much satisfied with this welcome-home, he rowed himself on board, and, rushing into the cabin where Lady Temple was reading, seized a brace of pistols, telling her he was only going on shore to kill five or six men, and should soon return. He then again landed, and marching up to the first group of persons he saw, pulled the triggers of his pistols against them. It was not, however, extraordinary that no bloodshed ensued, for, in his hurry, he had put in the cartridges *reversed*. The fishermen having deprived him of his pistols, he received another, and a severer beating, and was ejected to the spot where we found him. The priest

and the owner of the *tonnara* had, however, great difficulty in preventing the fishermen from killing him.

CHAPTER II.

Melita or Malta—Etymology of its name—Whether the same as Atlantis—M. Grognet's fraud—Language of Malta—Phœnician, and other antiquities—Gozo.

WE sailed again on the 15th, but did not reach Malta, in consequence of calms, till the 17th—having thus employed no less than nineteen days in our passage from Naples. Five minutes being sufficient to clear us of the *sanità* office, we were soon comfortably seated round a good breakfast, which was not the less acceptable from our having lived for two days upon nothing but maccaroni, (or, to spell

the word properly, *maccheroni*,) and water. This facility in landing was quite delightful, when compared with all the difficulties, obstacles, and expenses, the traveller invariably experiences when endeavouring to land in any part of the dominions belonging to his majesty of the two Sicilies. Even the vessels belonging to the royal yacht club are treated, in every respect, like merchantmen, though, in the ports of all other nations, they are admitted duty free, and are looked upon as men-of-war. The introduction of free people, and liberal ideas, is what the Neapolitan government so much dread.

Having several times visited Malta, though for short periods, I shall here condense the very little I know about it, as I cannot wholly

. in silence, pass Calypso's isles,

The sister tenants of the middle deep.

Byron.

Fertilis est Melite sterili vicina Cosyræ
Insula, quam Libyci verberat unda freti.

Ovid.

Giace Malta fra l'onde occulta e bassa.

Tasso.

The ancient name of Malta was Melita, derived, however, neither from the excellence and abundance of its honey, nor from the nymph Melita, the daughter of Nereus and Doris, and mother by Hercules of Hyllus, king of Illyria, but from Milita, (מליטה) a Phœnician word, signifying, “a refuge,” from the root Malat, “he delivered.” This word is still preserved in the Arabic ملأ “an asylum.” The island obtained this name from the conveniences presented by its central situation to all ships sailing from the westward to the east, and *vice versâ*. The Phœnicians, in their voyages, always put in for some days, either to take shelter from bad weather, to

make repairs, or to lay in additional provisions, and finally made it a colony, Φοινίκων ἀποικος, as Diodorus calls it. This author distinctly states, that the Phœnicians “had a refuge in it,” (καταφυγην εἶχον,*) “both because it was convenient on account of its harbours, and because it was situated in the middle of the high sea.” Ovid speaks of it in similar terms:—

Hanc petit hospitio regis confisa vetusto.

Malta must also, I imagine, have borne the name of Alal; for we observe the word, (which we may render by “Saturnia,”) upon many of the Phœnician coins found in the island. This name may perhaps have been given to it by the Carthaginians, in honour of their chief deity.

Malta has, by many, been supposed to have

* The word καταφυγη exactly corresponds with מליטה.

been the long-sought Atlantis; and Monsieur Grognet, a French engineer, who at present resides in the island, pretended to have found a stone, bearing a Phœnician inscription, commencing with the word "Atlas" cut in large letters. This inscription was, however, the offspring of M. Grognet's own inventive talents and ingenuity. Its supposed discovery created a great sensation in the circles of antiquarians; but, on sending it to Paris, it was found by the French Academy to be spurious. The value put upon it by the owner, was a hundred thousand francs. A very good and correct account of the whole affair, is given by Madame St. Elme, in her "*Mémoires d'une Contemporaine*," the correctness of which has been confirmed to me by the persons themselves who are therein mentioned as being connected with the affair.

M. Grognet might have recollected, whilst composing the inscription, that Atlas is a Greek, and not a Phœnician word. In order to give it an additional appearance of being an authentic monument, the following Latin inscription was added,

T. SEMPRON. COS. HOC. MAGNI. ATHLANTIS. ET
SOVBmersæ. ATHLANTIDIS. RELIQVIOM. VEDIT.

EIDEMQ.

SERVARI. COERAVIT. AN. VR. DXXXVI. OLYMP.

CXL. AN. III.

Homer says the island was called, whilst in possession of the Phœacians, *Hyperia*. This was afterwards changed for Ogygia.

The following is a slight outline of the chronology of Malta, or, more properly speaking, a list of the different nations who successively occupied it.

ANCIENT OCCUPANTS OF MALTA. 185

	Came into possession	Duration of possession
Phœacians	—————	
Phœnicians	1519 B. C.	783 Years
Greeks	736 ———	208 ———
Carthaginians	528 ———	310 ———
Romans	218 ———	672 ———
Vandals	454 A. D.	10 ———
Goths	464 ———	69 ———
Byzantians	533 ———	337 ———
Arabs	870 ———	250 ———
Normans	1120 ———	410 ———
Germans		
French		
Spaniards		
Knights of St. John	1530 ———	268 ———
French	1798 ———	2 ———
English	1800 ———	

Some authors, and among others Professor Münter, have asserted, that the island was at one time in possession of the Egyptians; but their only reason for advancing this supposition is, that Egyptian monuments have some-

times been found there, as is indeed the case. Only five or six years ago, when the workmen were digging the foundations of the additional buildings at Bighi, which converted Napoleon's palace into the present naval hospital, they found several sepulchral, votive, and other inscriptions in hieroglyphics, now in the possession of Mr. Collings, secretary of Rear-Admiral Sir T. Briggs, who kindly gave me a copy of them. The best preserved of them bears, in a cartouche, the title of Amun-me-tek III., one of the sovereigns of the seventeenth dynasty of the Pharaohs. But this circumstance, unsupported by any others, does not in the least prove that Malta was ever an Egyptian colony, any more than a Turkish tomb-stone, of the date of the great Sultan Suleyman, found in London, would prove that Turkish horse-tails had once

floated on the summit of the Tower. Such monuments can only be looked upon as the memorials of Egyptian subjects, who, either for the purpose of forming commercial establishments, or as travellers, or as exiles from their own country, had taken up their abode in this island, preserving, at the same time, their own language, customs, and ceremonies.

We must here observe, that the Carthaginians did not hold uninterrupted possession of Malta for the whole three hundred and ten years, as stated in the foregoing table, for twice the Romans took it from them, though they held it for very short periods.

Many of these nations have left, to this day, memorials of their occupation of Malta; but the most ancient, as well as most numerous, if we except those of the knights, belong

to the Phœnicians. The greater part of these are however, at present, but mere traces, consisting chiefly of insignificant vestiges of temples and edifices.

The principal extant monument is their language, which (with some deviations from its original purity) is the language spoken at this day by all classes of Maltese. Nor is this remarkable, considering that the united periods of occupation by the Phœnicians, the Carthaginians, and the Arabs, all of them speaking dialects of one and the same tongue, make a total of no less than one thousand three hundred and forty-three years; independently of which, the Phœnician inhabitants were allowed to remain on the island by the victors, after it had fallen into the hands of the Greeks, and the same was the case with the Carthaginian colonists, after the Roman conquest; so that the

language continued to be spoken, by the greater part of the population, even after the island had passed under the dominion of other nations. Of the similitude existing between the Phœnician, Punic, Arabic, and Maltese dialects, and their evident descent from Hebrew, the original source of them all, we have many proofs ; the famous and much-commented-upon Punic speech, in the fifth act of the *Pœnulus* of Plautus, is one ; and a variety of inscriptions, which have been satisfactorily explained, prove the same thing.* The Maltese is, however, rapidly becoming corrupted, by the introduction of a great number of Italian words, which have been regularly installed, and nationalised in Maltese dictiona-

* The great difficulty in explaining Phœnician or Punic inscriptions, is the affixing to the characters their exact power. Many have been ascertained beyond dispute, but many others still remain unknown.

ries, and other works. Even some few English, French, and German words are also to be met with.

The principal remains of antiquity are those of a Phœnician temple in the island of Gozo, known by the name of the Giant's Tower. This edifice is built of enormous stones of irregular forms, and in parts resembling those walls known by the name of Cyclopean ;* and its greatest length is a hundred and fifty-two feet by a hundred. It contains two distinct temples, each with five altars or chapels. To what deities they were erected, cannot be

* Parts of the exterior, and nearly the whole of the interior, are, however, formed of quadrilateral blocks, many cut with tolerable regularity. The largest stone I saw, measured eighteen feet by eight. Others were twelve by ten, thirteen by three, eight by eight, &c.

ascertained; but many antiquarians say they were dedicated to the two greatest, Al, (or Saturn,) and Astaroth, (Juno;) they do not communicate with each other,* except by a small hole, through which probably the priests addressed each other in whispers. A stone, four feet and a half long by four inches wide, was found with a snake cut upon it in relief: whether this reptile was a symbol of Ethmanus, the Phœnician Esculapius, I do not know: if it were, the temple may have been his. A phallus, or rather a cone, two feet and a half high, by one in diameter, is still seen in one of the side chapels. Two heads, with some drapery about them, were also discovered, and on some stones are circular signs, which many have taken for parts of inscriptions; they are, however, merely architectural ornaments. In one of the side chapels is a stone, excavated in

the shape of a basin, probably to contain the blood of victims. Each temple, as I before observed, has five chapels, one facing the entrance, and two on each side. On the whole, I feel inclined to think that the edifice formed a sort of Pantheon, one half for the male, and the other for the female divinities. I think we may safely assert, that it was not dedicated to either of the two principal Phœnician deities, Saturn, (Al or Moloch,) or Jupiter, (Baal;) for we know that the temples of these gods contained *seven* chapels; the divinities of the second order may have been entitled to five.

Between Fort St. Angelo and La Vittoriosa, a position at present occupied by the victualling stores, was formerly a temple of Astaroth or Juno, of which some remains were extant in the sixteenth century. It was repaired or rebuilt by the Greeks, who also gave to the

grand harbour of Valetta the name of Ἡρώς λιμὲν.

On the heights overlooking Marsa Scirocco,* are the ruins of the great and famous temple of Melkarta, (Hercules,) which Quintinus asserts to have been three miles in circumference. Near Makluba are the remains of another.

At the point Beni Isa, in 1761, a tomb was discovered, with an inscription of four lines in Phœnician, which has been thus translated by Sir William Drummond:—"The interior room of the sanctuary of the tomb of Annibal, illustrious in the consummation of calamity. He was beloved. The people, when they are drawn up in order of battle, weep for Annibal, the son of Bar Malek." The Maltese firmly

* The Bay of Marsa Scirocco was called by the Greeks, Ἡρακλέας λιμὲν.

believe that Annibal's body was removed from its first sepulture in Bithynia, and buried in the family vault of his ancestors, the Barchina family, which they state to have been established at Malta. Vassallo, however, reads the latter part "Ben Bat Malek," *i. e.* the "son of King Battus." This would give it greater antiquity, alluding, as it might, to the king that gave refuge to Anna, the sister of Dido—who is thus mentioned by Ovid :—

Hospes opum dives rex ibi Battus erat.

It would also still allow the traveller, who visits the *dépeh* on the shores of the Gulf of Izmeed, to feel the certainty that he is treading on the earth which covers the ashes of the great Annibal.

The Canonico Bonicci, in 1822, discovered, whilst pulling down a part of his house at

Medina, two small stones with Phœnician inscriptions. One of these has been thus interpreted by the Abbate Marmara :—

“ TYRUS PERFECTA DECORIS
 DOMINA CLASSIUM ;
 QUE SITÀ SICUT COR
 AST EMINENS PLENA
 GAUDII, VOLUPTUOSA
 SUPRA OMNEM SERMONEM.”

The other has not yet, I believe, been decyphered. They are both cut on Malta stone.

In other parts of the island, further vestiges of Phœnician buildings are to be seen : namely, at Gartuta, ta Ghemmuna, Ghorghenti, Jebel Ciantar, Seiluk, Taltami, Hagiar Kim, Handak el Rihan, Rahal Nielusi, Biar Blat, Hal Arringh, Zorrico, and Kortin. The curate's

house at Zorrico is, however, in great part, of the Grecian period.

The Bengemma mountain is perforated in many places by tombs, in which bodies, wrapped in many folds of cloth, have been found.

The rocky surface of the island, in various parts, is deeply furrowed with the ruts of wheels; and as some of them appear clearly to have continued beyond the present edge of the rock which rises out of the sea, the waves must have made considerable encroachments.

Phœnician *candelabra*, with inscriptions on them, and of the same tenor on each, were found in 1694 at Kortin, at the head of the great harbour: one of them is preserved in the government-library; the other was sent to Paris, where the writing was thus translated by the Abbé Barthélemy: — “Domino nostro

Melkarto, (Herculi,) domino Tyri, (in Phœn. called Tzoor, and sometimes Tzoorr, as it is still named by the Arabs,) votum fecimus Abdasar et frater meus Aseremor is filius Aseremor, filii Abdasar sic qui eos deviare fecit, benedicat eis." At the bottom is a Greek inscription of the same meaning, but in an abridged form, in which the names Dionysius and Serapion are substituted for those of Abdasar and Aseremor; the Phœnician inhabitants of Malta, after the conquest by the Greeks, adopting, in addition to their own name, one from their new masters.

On the rise of Mitarfa, near Civita Vecchia, are the traces of the temples of Proserpine* and Apollo, and of a theatre, all of the Grecian

* The divinity, corresponding to Proserpine, among the Phœnicians was Axiokersa, whose name signified, " My empire is that of the dead."

style of architecture. The following inscriptions were found there, the first in 1613, the other in 1747.

CIRESTION. AVG. L³. PROC
 INSVLABVM MELIT. ET. GAVL.
 COLUMNAS CVM FASTIGIIS
 ET PARIETIBVS TEMPLI DEAE
 PROSERPINAÆ VETVSTATE
 RVINAM IMMINENTIBVS
 RES
 TITVIT SIMVL ET PILAM
 INAVRAVIT.

MVNICIPII MEL. PRIMVS OMNIVM
 FECIT ITEM AEDEM MARMOREAM
 APOLLINIS CONSECRAVIT ITEM PRO
 PRONAO COLUMNAS. IIII. ET PARASCENIVM
 ET PODIVM ET PAVIMENTVM

COLLOCAVIT IN QUOD OPVS VNIVERSVM

LIBERALITATE SVA. HS. CXDCCXCII. S. Q.

MELITENSIVM. DESIDERIVM OMNIVM

AERIS CONSOLATIONE. S. S.

Many other inscriptions, besides statues, coins, &c., have at different periods been found at Gozo and Malta; but, as I am not writing an antiquarian's account of these islands, I shall pass them over; in fact, in noticing the above-mentioned antiquities, I have been solely actuated by the wish of proving, that in ancient days, Malta and Gozo were places of considerable prosperity and importance, and not by a desire of inducing travellers to visit them, or of impressing my reader with an idea that their remains of ancient edifices are particularly fine. This, indeed, is very far from being the case; for, with the exception of the Giant's Tower, and

the tombs, nothing but almost shapeless masses, or heaps of stones, would reward the sight of those who might undertake the visit.

Gozo, called by the inhabitants Ghaudesh, (غادش,) a name given to it by the Arabs, from the number or goodness of a species of lentiles it produced, was known to the Greeks and Romans as *Gaulos*.* It contains, besides the Giant's Tower, some ancient catacombs, and a few other objects, many of them brought to light by the excavations made by Mr. Somerville. The capital, Rabbato,† (a Phœnician

* The name Gaulos was perhaps derived from the Phœnician גל, "round." We in fact know that they had vessels of an almost circular form, employed for the transport of merchandise, called, from their shape, Gaulos. See Herodotus, b. viii. ; and Festus, who says, "Gaulus, genus navigii penè rotundum."

† From the root rabat, "he excelled," and equivalent to the مدينة (Medina) of the Arabs.

word, meaning “*the* city,”) is supposed to have been partly, if not wholly, built by Dido’s sister. Off the western coast of the island is the Fungus rock, producing the styptic called *Fungus Melitensis*. To this rock, which is also called Hajira tal General, persons are conveyed in a box slung on ropes which extend to it from the main land. The island of Gozo is much more fertile and productive than that of Malta. Diodorus states that it contained several good harbours. What has become of them I do not know; at present there are only two or three small ones, suited for nothing larger than a fishing boat.

Situated in the channel which separates the islands Malta and Gozo, is the smaller one of Comino, or, properly, Kimmoonah, (كمون,) signifying, in Arabic, the cummin plant, which it produces in great quantities. The Greeks

called it *Hephestia*. It affords excellent rabbit shooting, and is the property of Sir Frederic Hankey.

The names of the towns, villages, hills, capes, bays, &c., on the three islands, are all Arabic, with the exception of some which the saints have taken under their protection. I here insert a list of a few of them, giving, in the first column, the manner in which they are pronounced by the Maltese, in the second the pure Arabic, and in the third the meaning of the names.

M'dina, or Civita Vecchia	} مدينة	the city.
Marzamucetto,	مرسع ماشط or perhaps,	harbour without a beach ;
	مرسع مسجد	harbour of the chapel.
Ghar Barca,	غار برکه	grotto of benediction.
Melleha,	ملحة	the salt-pans.

Wed el Room,	وادي الروم	valley of the Christians, or Greeks.
Kalaa ta Bahira	قلعة البحريه	fort of the sea, or of the marsh.
Ras el Cneyes.	راس الكنيسة	cape of the church.
Ghar Hassan,	غار حسن	the cave of Hassan, or the beautiful cave.
Hagira tal Usif,	حجرة اليص سف	Joseph's stone.
Blat tal Bahria,	بلد البحريه	village of the sea.
Ramla,	رمله	the sandy place.
Zeitoun.	زيتون	the olives.
Ras Maharas,	راس معرص	cape of the pimp.
Ras el Hops,	راس الخبز	cape of bread.
Ayn Hadid,	عين حديد	the iron spring, or fountain.
Bir Giabbar,	بير جبار	the well of the giant.
Gar toota,	غار توتة	cave of the mulberries.
Ayn Hammayem,	عين حماميم	spring of the pigeons.
Ayn tal Razzul,	عين الرسول	spring of the apostle

Nasciar,	نصارى	the Christians.
Wed el Ghasel,	وَاد الغزال	valley of the Ghazelle.
Sheberas,	شِبْر الراس	the span of the cape.
Fom er Rieh,	فَم الرِّيح	the mouth of the wind.
Miggiar el Baccari,	مِغَارَة البَقْرَة	cave or quarry of the cow.
Makluba,	مَقْلُبَة	the overthrown.

Malta is renowned as having been the residence of Calypso, whose cave is still shown. It is also sanctified as having afforded, for three months, refuge and hospitality to St. Paul after his shipwreck, which is supposed to have taken place between Fort Mestara and the little island of Salmonetta. The whole island is full of his souvenirs—caves, fountains, hills, &c., bearing his name; and even the arms of the island represent the apostle and the viper, with the arms of England in chief.

In a cave, on the shores of Melleha bay, are the remains of a painting, representing the Virgin Mary, with the letters MP. ΘΥ. ("Mother of God,") above; this is believed to be the work of St. Luke, a fellow sufferer on the same occasion with St. Paul.

The population of Malta in the year 1830 amounted to a hundred and twenty-one thousand inhabitants;* and it is calculated that it has lately increased at the rate of two thousand one hundred souls a year. In 1824, it was one hundred and eight thousand four hundred and four; and in 1530, when the knights first landed, seventeen thousand, including five thousand belonging to Gozo.

The population of Valetta and Floriana is about thirty thousand; and that of the three

* Gozo, which contains sixteen thousand, is included in this statement.

towns on the opposite side of the harbour nineteen thousand; so that the capital contains forty-nine thousand. Medina, or Civita Vecchia, the former capital, has only five thousand two hundred. In 1829, the revenues of the island amounted to 103,072*l.* and the expenditure to 103,610*l.*; but, since that period, some reductions of places and salaries have taken place. The Maltese regiment is also paid by the mother country; so that about 10,000*l.* are annually remitted to England, being the excess of the revenue over the expenditure. The value of British produce imported at Malta, in 1880, amounted to 189,135*l.*

Malta has several times suffered from the ravages of the plague, even since it has been under our dominion. In April, 1813, this disease was introduced from Alexandria, and it did not cease till the November following,

during which period it had carried off four thousand four hundred and eighty-eight persons. In November, 1815, it again appeared, but in a very trifling degree, as only fifty-three persons fell victims to it. Before 1813, the island had been quite free of it since the year 1675, when eleven thousand three hundred persons were carried off.

In regard to the size of the island its population is enormous, and many are the Maltese who are obliged to seek, in other climes, their means of subsistence: the ports of Barbary, of Egypt, of Syria, of Turkey, and of Greece, abound with them; and many, who even there cannot find employment, are obliged to be assisted by government, or sent back to their native soil. I think it would prove a beneficial measure to all parties, were our government to put on board our men-of-war a certain

number of Maltese, thousands of whom would readily enlist, being all fond of a sea-faring life, and good sailors, and who would be further induced to serve by the prospect of the pension in old age; the same might be done with regard to the army, either by increasing the colonial force, or by placing Maltese recruits in English regiments.

Malta may boast of possessing among its population a considerable share of beautiful women: their features and complexions greatly resembling those of their progenitors the Arabs;—the same dark, large, proud, and voluptuous eye,—the same long, smooth, and ebony tresses. Over their dress, which is generally of black silk, all classes wear the *onella* or *fal-detta*, a most becoming part of their costume. The Maltese women are also remarkable for the neatness of their *chaussure*, which displays

to advantage their well-turned and pretty ancles. Malta seems, indeed, at one period of the dominion of the Arabs, to have possessed a damsel of such transcendent loveliness, that even the charms of Helen, if compared with hers, must have shrunk into the obscurity of insignificance ;—at least, so must we infer from the following description, given of her by Ibrahim Khalifi, in his history of Jenkeez Khan :—

“ There was a city named Malta in the Mediterranean, whose king was Altun Khan, خان التون ; his wife was called Koorlauch, كورلاوج ; and they had a daughter named Ulemalek Koorekli, علماليك كوركاي. She was placed in a palace of stone, forty fathoms high, where neither the sun nor the moon could be seen. Such, however, was her beauty, that if she smiled upon dry wood it immediately shot forth leaves ; or if upon barren ground the

grass instantly sprung up;—if she combed her hair, she showered precious stones; and if she shed tears, they became gold and silver.”

Malta is very fertile, but not naturally so, except a small portion. It is by nature sterile, but the labour of man has improved it, by transporting from Sicily great quantities of rich mould, and also by *making* some on the spot. This is done by pounding the soft stone and mixing vegetable matter and other substances with it. I feel much inclined to doubt its qualifications in the days of Ovid to the character of *fertilis*, which he assigns to it. At present, it produces a great quantity of fruit and vegetables, but only corn sufficient for four months’ consumption; in justice, however, to the Maltese, it must be confessed that there exists not a single spot capable of being cultivated, that is not made to produce something.

Cotton is the great staple of the island, and as much as two thousand three hundred tons of it are yearly grown: the seed of this plant proves an excellent and fattening food for cattle: this cotton is manufactured by the inhabitants into a variety of objects, and even very handsome carpets are made with it. The manufactures in wool and cotton were, in ancient times, brought to such a degree of perfection, both in beauty and fineness of texture, that they were eagerly sought after by all nations; so say Hesychius, Lucretius, and Cicero; the latter of whom adds, that so much care and attention was given to make them perfect that it required no less than three years of constant occupation before a weaver could finish a lady's dress. The material employed was, however, probably wool, as Silius says, *Telâque superba lanigera Melite*; though

perhaps, to render them still more beautiful and soft, silk may have been mixed with it, in the same manner as is done in the beautiful and delicate webs made at the present day at Jerbi, in the regency of Tunis. No trace of this manufacture exists, at present in the island; but there was another of its products, of a very different description certainly, but still nearly equally *recherché*,—I allude to its race of little dogs,—this is still in existence, only, instead of degenerating in size, as is the case with respect to man and other classes of animal life, they have rather overshot that of their progenitors; but they are still, notwithstanding, very little, as well as shaggy and ugly. The reason why I imagine them to be larger now than formerly, is, that Aristotle speaks of them as being of the same size as ferrets, but well proportioned. Ælian also makes mention of them,

as does Timon of Athens, who states that the Sybarites were very fond of them, and imported a great number from Malta; and Strabo seems to have looked upon them as by far more valuable than any other production of the island, for he says, "Beyond Cape Pachynus is the island of Malta, from whence come the Maltese dogs." These *Cagnolini di Malta*, as they are called, if of pure Phœnician blood, and with no sinister baton of bastardy over their escutcheon, fetch very high prices.

Many persons have said that, like Ireland, Malta contains no snakes, or other reptiles, their race having been miraculously destroyed by St. Paul; many individuals of the snake species are, however, often met with, but none, fortunately, are venomous. Both Pliny and Solinus have asserted, that none were ever found in Gozo, whose soil, in common

with that of the island of Galata, and of Klibia in the regency of Tunis, was represented by them as of that peculiar quality, that if any of these animals or scorpions were introduced, they immediately died.

CHAPTER III.

Valetta—The Governor's palace—Knight's of St. John—The armoury—Maltese galleys—Church of St. John—Siege of 1565—Medina, or Civita Vecchia—Departure from Malta.

VALETTA, the present capital of Malta, though not large, is one of the handsomest, cleanest, and most regular built towns in Europe. An act of parliament, contrary to Ptolemy's opinion, has settled that Malta is in Europe, and not in Africa. All the houses are constructed of handsome stone, and many of them possess great architectural beauty, especially the auberges of the different *langués*, among which that of

Castille is the most remarkable ; but the auberge of England has no beauty whatever to boast of. It is the house marked No. 9, Piazza della Vittoria, near the Auberge de Castille, and is at present converted into a livery stable. In ancient times, the edifices of Malta, according to Diodorus, were very handsome.

The streets, which are wide and well paved, intersect each other at right angles. The governor's palace* is a large edifice, but neither remarkable for any beauty of design, nor for splendour of internal decoration, and ought certainly soon to be refurnished. It contains a few good pictures, chiefly portraits; one of Vignacourt by Caravaggio is very fine, and

* The palace, No. 4, Strada Mercanti, is remarkable as having been the residence of Napoleon after he conquered the island in 1798.

there is also a good one of Catharine of Russia ; but the most interesting paintings are a series in *fresco* by pupils of d'Arpino, representing the different warlike achievements of the knights, from the time they first took possession of Rhodes. There is also another series, commemorating their naval victories. I am no great admirer of these Knights of St. John, for though they were unquestionably most gallant and daring soldiers, and, at first, men of honour, piety, and principle, yet they soon became one of the most bigotted, unprincipled, cruel, and blood-thirsty set of fanatics that ever congregated together: the barbarities committed by the Turks and Barbaresques, which were by no means trifling, yielded far in atrocity to those ordered and performed by these men ; yet standing here, and beholding the records of their former high deeds, you cannot but feel respect for them.

In the armoury are great quantities of their cuirasses, shields, helmets, sabres, battle-axes, maces, and other weapons, and some mountain artillery made of wood, lined inside with iron, and bound round with cord. There are also thirteen thousand modern stand of arms very tastefully arranged. The most curious specimens of the ancient armour, including those taken from the Moslems, have lately been sent to Windsor Castle.

In the tapestry room of the palace is a curious model of an old Maltese galley of the second class. These galleys measured one hundred and sixty-nine feet one inch in length, and thirty-seven feet six inches in breadth; they had three masts with latine sails, and were propelled by forty-nine oars, each forty-four feet five inches long; their armament consisted of one thirty-six pounder, two of twenty-four, and

four six-pounders, all on the forecastle, which in those days had in reality some appearance of a castle. On each side of the vessel, aft of the forecastle, were four six-pounders. The crew consisted of one captain, one second-captain, one commander of the troops, nine pilots, one purser, two priests, sixteen knights in their noviciate, seventy-five soldiers, one hundred seamen, and three hundred and forty-three galley slaves—making a total of five hundred and forty-nine persons.

Adjoining the palace is the government library, containing sixty-five thousand volumes, some objects of antiquity, and a few coins.

The church of St. John, built in 1580 by the grand master, John de Cassiere, is not remarkable for any exterior beauty of architecture; but the interior is very fine, and richly decorated with paintings, chiefly by Preti, sur-

named il Calabrese, and the floor represents, in all the rich variety of different coloured marbles, the armorial bearings of the knights.* Some of the paintings are very good, and several of the tombs are worthy of notice, especially that of the grand master, Nicholas Cottoner, to which are attached two figures of very good workmanship—the one a captive Turk or Moor, the other a Negro. In a small vault below are the sarcophagi of l'Isle Adam, la Valette, and some others of the Grand Masters. L'Isle Adam was first buried in the chapel on the summit of Fort St. Angelo, where his tomb still exists, but when the new town of Valetta was finished, his body was removed to St. John's.

* Each language had a separate chapel, decorated by the emblematic distinctions of their respective countries.

Under the fortifications are excavated in the solid rock very large vaults, in which is always preserved a great quantity of wheat : they are, I believe, capable of containing sufficient for three years' consumption.

Between the first and second lines of fortifications is another town called Floriana, in which is a public garden, and the parade ground of the garrison. On the opposite side of the grand harbour are also three other towns, namely—Borgo, (called also la Vittoriosa, from its having resisted the attacks of the Othmanlus in 1565,) the capital of the island under the knights, before Valetta was constructed ;—Senglea, or Isola, from the island on which it was built, which is now united to the main land ; it is also sometimes called l'Invitta ;—and, thirdly, Burmola, or la Conspicua. The capital therefore consists properly of five dif-

ferent towns. The three latter are surrounded on the land side by the strong lines of Cottonera ; but these would require a very large force to defend them. On this side of the water are the dock-yard, the victualling stores, the naval hospital, and several private building-yards. On the heights of Karadin is an obelisk erected to Sir Robert Spencer.

The entrance of the grand harbour is defended by Fort Ricasoli on one side, and Fort St. Elmo on the other, whilst Fort St. Angelo, with its four rows of batteries placed one above the other, and in front of the entrance, sweeps the whole space between them. Fort St. Elmo also defends on one side the entrance into the Marsamuscetto, or quarantine harbour, and Fort Tigné, built on the spot where the famous Darghooth or Dragut was killed, the other. Farther in the harbour is Fort Manuel, and the

Lazaretto, the latter a very well conducted establishment.

The Ospizio, where the aged and infirm are very well treated, and the House of Industry, for the education of orphans and poor children, who are also taught different branches of manufactures, ought both to be visited.

It is not my intention to touch upon the history of Malta. I shall merely point out one or two of the spots which have become famous from their connexion with the famous siege of 1565.—The Turkish forces landed on the 19th of May at Marsa Scirocco, a column of three thousand men having previously embarked at St. Thomas's Bay. St. Elmo was invested by land, and the batteries against it opened on the 24th, on which day Pialeh Pasha was wounded by a shot fired from St. Angelo.*

* On Darghooth's arrival he established batteries

On the 23rd of June St. Elmo was taken. Fort St. Michael, which defends Senglea, or Isola, on the land side, was then commanded from the heights of Scheberras, (on which now stands the town of Valetta,) of Koradin, and of St. Margaret. Other batteries were established on Mount Scheberras and Salvador, which thundered against St. Angelo and the Borgo. Several of the Turkish galleys were conveyed over land from Marsamuscetto to the grand harbour, under the order of Khandelisah; they were landed at that part of the Pietà called the creek *del dolore*, and launched again near the present Calcara gate. The Christians had defended the dock-yard creek, and the one which where now stands Fort Tigné. This point still bears his name, and here he was killed by a shot fired from the spur of St. Michael, as the point of the island of Senglea is called.

separates Senglea from Koradin, by drawing chains, large masts, &c. across the entrance. In order to destroy these, the 'Turks selected a corps of good swimmers, who, armed with axes, and khanjars, swam off and cut them to pieces, though not without opposition, for the Maltese sent to meet them a corps of swimmers similarly armed. This singular contest was long and bloody. Repeated attacks were almost daily made against the works of St. Michael and those of Castille, which latter defend the Borgo; and, more than once, the Turkish crescents glittered for a time on the summit of the battlements. On the 19th, the grand master, La Valette, was wounded, and the place was on the point of surrendering, when it was saved by eight thousand Sicilians, who on the 7th of September landed in Melleha Bay. The Turks re-embarked on the 9th. This day is

now yearly commemorated as a festa, by boat races, &c. and is called 'la Vittoria.' Soon after, the Turks again landed at St. Paul's Bay, and a division marched towards the capital, and engaged the Christians between Casal Mosta and Casal Gargur, but were obliged to retire to their ships; the Christians followed them, and were in their turn defeated with great loss on the beach by the Algerines under Hassan.

Fort Ricasoli, at the mouth of the harbour, is the place where, in 1807, Froberg's regiment, having mutinied, shut itself in, cannonaded the town, and finally blew itself up. This corps was composed of Greeks, officered by Germans, and in the pay of the English.

The "cursed streets of stairs," commemorated by Lord Byron, are certainly disagreeable, especially during a scirocco. To this nuisance must be added another equally great; but the

latter may be removed, the other cannot; — I mean the host of young Maltese dandies who, with hats on one side, hands stuck into the pockets of their white jackets, projecting elbows, and segar in mouth, assemble in groups, and block up the whole of the footway, taking apparent delight in forcing the fair sex to walk in the middle of the street. The police ought to be instructed to teach them some of the rudiments of politeness.

The languages in common use in the island are no less than three—English, Maltese, and Italian, which is on many occasions very inconvenient: for example, in the courts of law, every word which is uttered by either party must be translated into the other two languages, so that the duration of a cause is naturally trebled. All decrees, orders, and proclamations, are published in English and Italian; the names of

the streets, roads, &c. are in Italian; and the newspaper is in English and Italian. Now, as Italian is not understood by the lower orders, and but by few of the middling classes, it would, I conceive, be much better to suppress the Italian entirely, and to substitute for it the Maltese, encouraging also at the same time the acquirement of English by all the means in the power of the government. I feel convinced, that if the French had maintained possession of the island, their language would many years ago have been universally spoken throughout Malta.

Accounts are kept in all sorts of coins, and it frequently happens that of half a dozen bills which a person may receive, they are all drawn up in different currencies. In this system, persons in business and trade find their account; but as the English coinage has for

several years been introduced, the other should be called in, and accounts be kept in English currency.

With regard to the manner in which we govern Malta, I shall not pretend to say any thing, though I could not avoid observing that our system is too mild and lenient. I am far from advocating harsh and tyrannical measures, but still we should never allow our colonial subjects to imagine that they, and not ourselves, are masters. Man is spoiled by too much indulgence, and is moreover never thankful to the person who exercises it. I have heard that there is a party among the Maltese who would not be sorry to see the island pass under the dominion of the Russians, who, on their part, by bribes and splendid promises, which, of course, would never be fulfilled, endeavour, as much as possible, to increase the number of their friends.

A short experience of the *knout* system would soon open the eyes of these gentlemen as to the real merits and advantages of living under the Muscovite crown.

Medina, or Civita Vecchia, is a town of very great antiquity ; that part of it which is built outside the fortification is called Rabbato, a Phoenician name, as I before observed, when speaking of Gozo. It stands on a range of heights, five miles from Valetta, and is visible from all parts of the island. The highest ground in Malta is that part of the range of Civita Vecchia, near the chapel of San Lorenzo, which is one thousand two hundred feet above the level of the sea.

The objects worthy of notice are the catacombs, and the cave of St. Paul, the stone of which is thought a sovereign remedy for the bites of snakes, and an infallible preservative

against the dangers of shipwreck. The guides, however, never mention the fate of the English man-of-war, whose crew in the morning had brought away numerous specimens of this miraculous rock, which they took on board, and in the evening were wrecked in the bay, and most of them perished.

In the church of San Paolo is a crucifix brought from Rhodes, and a curious little picture, representing our Saviour and the Virgin Mary as negroes of the Habesh or Abyssinian cast of features. It was probably painted by a native of Abyssinia, which has for many ages followed the doctrines of Christianity. In the church of San Francesco, in the Strada Reale, at Valetta, is another and similar picture of the Virgin, whose features, however, seem to hold a place between those of Habesh and Soodan.

From the cathedral, the French are reported to have carried away seven cart-loads of silver, and I think they did right.

On the side of the road from Valetta to Medina is seen the aqueduct built in 1615 by Alof de Vignacourt: it commences at Dar Handur, and conveys the water to the present capital, furnishing it also to other places by different branches. Its total length is sixteen thousand eight hundred and eighty-five yards.

To the south of Medina are the pretty, verdant, and well irrigated gardens called Boschetto, where the mulberry is very successfully cultivated. The nursery for the silk-worms is established in the palace on the heights, called the Verdah Tower. The silk produced is said to be superior to that of Italy both in fineness and strength.

At Maklubah, (مقلبة, "the overthrown,")

is a curious circular cavity, or gigantic well, measuring, I should suppose, about one hundred and twenty feet in depth, and one hundred and fifty in diameter. It is supposed that there formerly existed a large cave, the roof of which, either by some convulsion of nature or by its own weight, fell in—and the name seems to justify this supposition. The natives, however, have their own tradition respecting it, asserting that the spot was formerly occupied by a village of bigoted gentiles, who would not be converted to Christianity, and were therefore swallowed up by the indignant earth.

Half-way between Medina and Valetta is the governor's villa of St. Antonio, a most delightful spot, especially the gardens, where, reclined on the soft carpets of Turkey or Persia, and shaded by the overhanging groves of orange, citron, and Japan medlar trees, whilst

the air is perfumed by innumerable flowers, and cooled by the babbling waters of the fountains, it must be quite delicious tranquilly to smoke the fragrant tobacco of Syria, and drink the coffee of Mekkah perfumed with ambergris, enjoying in its greatest extent the *dolce far niente* of the Moslem. The place reminded me much of the summer palace of Shoobrah, near Kahiro, and the illusion was rendered stronger by the gardener, who was formerly in the service of Mehemmed Aly, and whom I had seen before, at Shoobrah. Lucien Bonaparte, who, in 1810, was captured on board an American vessel by the Pomona frigate, was brought to Malta, and inhabited for some time this villa of St. Antonio.

Malta is, and always has been, proverbial for its very great hospitality, and from the governor, Sir Frederick, and Lady Emily Pon-

sonby, and the numerous residents, we always received, during our different visits, the greatest kindness.

We now engaged the Maltese brig, "the Stranger," of two hundred and sixty-three tons, to take us to Constantinople. The owner was Signor Tagliaferro, to whom I believe belong most of the vessels of Malta. I do not know whether he belongs to the same family as the *Sieur Taillefer*, who, from the following lines of an old ballad, appears to have been minstrel, herald, or trumpet-major to our first William, on his landing on the English shores.

"*Taillefer, qui moult bien chantant
Sur son cheval gi tost alont,
Devant le duc alont chantant
De Karlemaigue et de Rollant.*"

At all events, if he should ever hereafter feel ambitious to establish a pedigree, this hint of mine may be of service to him.

Bidding adieu to the

*Insula parva situ, sed rebus maxima gestis,
Africæ et Europæ ac Asiæ contermina, Pauli
Hospes, et Alborum procerum gratissima mater ;*

we went on board our vessel on the 23rd of September. She was in quarantine, having lately returned from the Black Sea, and once on board, we could not again land in the event of the ship being detained, whether by contrary winds, or from any other cause. The captain, though aware of this, coolly told me that he should not sail for two or three days. By scolding and threats, however, we forced him out of the harbour about seven in the evening ; but had scarcely passed Point

Dragut, when we encountered a most heavy sea and gale of wind, and the motion soon became so great that we retired supperless to bed.

CHAPTER IV.

Cape Matapan—Cape Malea—Greek Piracy—Thermia
—Singular dress of the women—Hot springs—Tenedos—Troy.

THE wind continued to blow strong till the evening of the 25th, when we discovered the Turkish shores in the direction of Modon and Navarin, or properly Anavareen, انوارين. We had latterly seen several considerable water-spouts, and a very large one broke close astern of us. On the 26th, we doubled Cape Matapan; generally, but erroneously, confounded by Italian sailors with Capo Quaglia, a distinct one inside the bay.

Cape Matapan is the ancient *Tænarii promontorium*, a name supposed to be derived from the Phœnician word *Tinar*, "a rock." It was formerly famous for its purple dye, to which Valerius Flaccus alludes—

Accipe Tænarii chlamydem de sanguine aheni;

and for a cavern, which was supposed to be one of the entrances to the infernal regions.

From this cape we enjoyed a fine view of the Gulf of Kolokythia, (the *Laconicus sinus*;) beyond this rose the high land of *Lacenia*, off which appeared one of our colonies, the island of Cerigo; whilst inland of Cape Matapan the land of Maina first swelled into the Kakabool range, and afterwards into the mountains of *Taygetus*, the present Pente Dactylon.

Having crossed the bay of Kolokythia, we passed between the mainland and Cerigo, called

by the Turks Choka Adahsi, *چوقه اطهس*, and by the ancients *Cythera*. On our left, and close to the Laconian shore, is the small island of the Servi, or Cervi, as it is also sometimes called, which forms the harbour of Vatika, the ancient *Bæaticus sinus*. Beyond this the Morean shore runs out into the Cape of St. Angelo, the well-known *Malea* prom.*, a name which it still retains. We doubled it, however, without experiencing any of those dangers for which it was formerly held in such dread. *Cum ad Maleam deflexeris, obliviscere quæ sunt domi*, was a common saying applied to persons about to undertake any hazardous enterprise.

* The name is said to be derived from Mathlea, “the jaw-bone of an ass,” either because a similarity in form was supposed to exist, or from the noise of the waves dashing against it resembling the braying of that animal.

— “Undisonæ quos circuit umbo Maleæ,”
says Statius, who again alludes to its character
in the line,

— “Rauca circumtonat ira Maleæ.”

Sidonius speaks of it in similar terms—

“Atque recurrentem ructatum ad rauca Maleam.”

Cape Malea is, however, at times, in common with most other parts of Greece, a place of considerable danger, infested as it is by the rascally Greek pirates, who, encouraged by our apathy, exercise their trade of cut-throats and robbers with perfect impunity. Our cruisers, it is true, capture many of them, and send them to Malta to be tried, but when there they are invariably acquitted. I recollect an instance of a noted pirate being three times taken, with the plundered property on board—three

times put on his trial—and three times acquitted; and on being set free the last time, he openly talked of re-commencing the same line of business, as it would be, he observed, absurd to abstain from doing that which was in a manner sanctioned and permitted by the great naval powers of Europe. The Americans are the only people who seem to have acquired any correct idea of the Greek character, and knowing it, adopt the proper mode of treating them, by stringing them up at the yard-arm the very instant of their capture; this conduct causes the American flag to be much respected.

The traveller, as his eye wanders over the fair outlines of Greece, and thinks at the same time of the character of its inhabitants, cannot avoid feeling that he owes

“ For Greeks a blush, for Greece a tear.

Not long after passing Cape Malea we saw

Meneksheh, *منكشيه*, or Monembasia, or Napoli di Malvasia, as it is called in the maps. It appears built on an insulated rock connected to the main by a long bridge, or causeway. The spot was formerly occupied by the town of *Minoa*.

On the following morning at sun-rise, we were sailing between the small islands of Karavi and Falconera, which lay on our right, and Belo-Pulo on our left; and advancing farther by the assistance of a steady following wind, we soon discovered the islands of Hydra (*Aristera*,) and Hydron, together with the coast of Argolis in the distance, whilst on the opposite side were Milo, (in Turkish *Biyyuk-Dekurmenlek*, *بيوك دكرمنلك*,) and Anti-Milo. Farther on, Cape Skillo, Poros, (*Calauria*,) Ægina, and Mount Hymettus, became visible; and to our front lay the island of San

Giorgio d'Arbora, (*Belbina*,) Cape Colonna, the famous *Sunium* promontory, with the columns of its temple, and Makronisi, (*Cranae*, or *Helena*,) the refuge of the beautiful but frail Helen after the siege of Troy. On our right, were Zea, (*Ceos*,) Thermia, (*Cythnos*,) and Serpho, (*Seriphos*.) The whole formed a picture of the greatest beauty, and every component part was replete with interest. We were fortunate in witnessing it under the effects of a splendid sunset, which every instant gave rise to an innumerable variety of lovely but ephemeral tints, and which vividly brought to our recollection those beautiful lines of Byron's—

“ Slow sinks more lovely ere his race be run,
Along Morea's hills, the setting sun ;
Not, as in northern climes, obscurely bright,
But one unclouded blaze of living light !

O'er the hush'd deep the yellow beam he throws,
Gilds the green wave, that trembles as it glows ;
On old Ægina's rock, and Idra's isle,
The God of gladness sheds his parting smile."

In the middle of the night we were disturbed by the violent motion of the ship, occasioned by the rising of a sudden gale, which blew directly in our teeth ; and on going on deck in the morning, I found that notwithstanding we had made an incredible number of tacks, both long and short, we had been so far from advancing, that we had rather made a retrograde movement ; so that after beating about for some time longer between Zea and Cape Colonna, we determined to put into the port of Thermia, where we anchored in the afternoon of the 28th.

This harbour is capacious and safe, and is

divided into five branches, something like the one of Malta; and these bear the respective names of Colonna, Fischada, Millien, Piscopia, and America. We anchored in the latter, at about two hundred yards from shore; the bottom shelves very suddenly, and our anchor not holding, we drifted fast on the rocky shore. The captain was so panic-struck, that he lost all presence of mind, and instead of trying to counteract the evil, he ran about the deck frantically tearing his hair, asking every one what ought to be done, and even applying to Lady Temple for her advice. After laughing at him for some time, it was suggested to him that throwing out another anchor, and giving more cable to the first one, might perhaps prove more advantageous than tearing his hair. This having been done, we landed.

The island presented a barren appearance;

the harvest had long since been concluded, and the vines had dropped their leaves; and though I should not think that the island can deserve Ovid's appellation of "*florentemque Cythnon*," yet it does produce some barley—which is cultivated on terraces cut on the face of the hills; and the bottom of the *wadys*, or ravines, which are watered by little streams, bear a few fruit trees and vegetables. It contains about four thousand five hundred inhabitants.

The dress of the women is very singular, and is especially remarkable for a large pasteboard shield which is worn behind, under the outside petticoat, and extends from the waist to the middle of the thigh, covering and outflanking their rear.

Next morning I started early with Captain R. to explore the interior of this island, but

could neither obtain horses nor a guide, so that we wandered where chance directed. We came first to a dirty little chapel, built with fragments of columns, capitals, friezes, &c., (the remains of some ancient temple,) and soon after met several men going down to the harbour to traffic with the ships; the only goods they appeared to have to offer in exchange, were coarse silk stuffs of a cream colour, like what the Turks use for shirts. These people directed us to the capital of the island, which we reached in two hours. It stands on a hill on the opposite side to that of the port, and is surrounded with a great number of windmills. There are several churches in it and a school, and the interior of the houses seemed tolerably clean. I made some purchases, but the negotiations proved long and tiresome, for the people spoke not a word of Italian, and I, who was equally

ignorant of the modern Greek, found that the little ancient Greek I knew was of no service. Money seemed to be excessively scarce, for it required above half an hour to obtain change for a *colonnata*. The Turkish coin was still the one in use, though an occasional new Greek copper coin was found among the others.*

* These pieces bear on one side the words, ΚΤΒΕΡΝΗΤΗΣ Ι. Α. ΚΑΠΟΔΙΣΤΡΙΑΣ. 1828., and on the reverse a phoenix issuant from flames, regarding a ray of light, and surmounted by a cross; around it are the words ΕΛΛΗΝΙΚΗ ΠΟΛΙΤΕΙΑ, and in base, *αωκδ.* Count Capo d'Istrias had lately ordered, that in all government transactions no coin should be used except his new-struck gold phoenixes, but the number issued was so very small that they are seldom if ever seen, and Metastasio's words are admirably applicable to them—
 “Come l'Araba Fenice, che vi sia ciascun lo dice, dove sia nessun lo sa.”

In the midst of our bargains we were addressed by a man who spoke Italian; he was one of the Demogerontes of the place, and took us to dine with him. We were waited upon by his wife, a very fine woman; the rooms were adorned with pictures of American and Greek men-of-war, besides several portraits of the different members of the Holy Alliance, the seasons, and some saints, all painted apparently from the same model, so that without the names which were affixed to each, it would have been a matter of some difficulty to have distinguished the Emperor of Austria from Winter, or the Emperor of Russia from the Panagia.

Thermia was anciently famous for the excellence of its cheese, the *Κύθνιος τυρός*, mentioned by Stephanus, Eustathius, Pollux, and Ælian; the Cythnian and Sicilian cheeses being the most esteemed of any—*Τυρός Κύθνιος. τε καὶ*

Σικελικὸς τὰ παρὰ τοῖς παλαιοῖς ἐδέσματα εὐδόκιμα.

The name of Cythnos may perhaps have been given to the island by the Phœnicians, for it was one of their numerous colonies, on this very account, קניו signifying "cheese," in the Syriac inflection. Many persons, however, suppose that the word Cythnos is derived from קניו, Kuthnoth, "smallness." But however this may be, the cheese at present is about the worst I ever tasted, and of this there is no doubt.

The wine made on the island is naturally very good ; but it is completely spoiled, and in fact rendered absolutely nauseous, by a quantity of turpentine and wormwood, which is always mixed with it.

During the late war Thermia suffered much ; though not, as might have been expected, from the Turks, but from their own Greek soldiers. It was, however, always famous for its misfo

tunes, and the words *Κυθνώδεις σειμφοραὶ*, were often used to indicate any great and heavy calamity.

About forty minutes from the town, and near the sea, are the hot springs from which I suppose the island takes its present name. The Greek government had lately sent over a physician to analyse these waters, and propose next year erecting over them buildings suitable for the use of invalids.

Near Port Colonna, at a place called Rigo-Kastro, are the vestiges of an ancient town.

Next morning, the wind having become favourable, we weighed anchor, and were soon again bounding gaily over the waves of the blue *Ægean*, (or *Ak-Deniz*, “the White Sea,” as the Turks call it,) leaving *Zea* on our left, and “*a dextra Cythno, Gyaroque relictis.**”

* This latter island still preserves its ancient name very slightly changed, it being now called *Ghioura*.

The shores of the continent of Greece, and of the islands we had seen, all bore a red, parched, and barren look, but the outlines of the country were bold and picturesque; and when the land is covered with the green fresh coat of the young barley, and the trees are in leaf, the prospect must be much improved in beauty.

For a long time we continued to see the two columns of steam which rose from the hot springs at Thermia. We soon after sailed between the islands of Aghreepoz, اغیپوز, or Negropont, (*Eubæa*,) and Andro,* having

* The island of Andro should be visited in the month of January by all who delight in drinking good wine copiously, and at no expense; for, if my memory fails me not, ancient authors state that at that period of the year the fountain which rose near the temple of Bacchus, instead of furnishing water, produced most excellent wine.

previously seen in the distance to our right, the islands of Sheereh, شيرة, or Syra, Istendeel, استنديل, or Tino, Delos, and Myconi. On Aghreepoz rises the lofty mountain of Karystos, or St. Elias, (*Ocha*;) off Cape Manitelo is English Island, (*Myrtos ins.*;) and further up the Eubœan channel were seen the Petalian islands. At sunset we had passed Capo d'Oro, the *ultor* and *importunus Caphareus*, a name taken, perhaps, from the Phœnician Kaffar Ras, the "faithless Cape." On the following day we saw Ipsera, (*Psyra*,) and in the evening were off Mytilene, *Turcicè* Midillu, مدلولو, and anciently *Lesbos*,* the birth-place of Sappho. This island, to which we sailed very near, appeared well cultivated, and covered in many

**Lesbos* was considered, after Sicily, Candia, Cyprus, Aghreepoz, and Corsica, as the largest island in the Mediterranean.

parts with extensive plantations of fine olive trees. Next morning we were still close in to its shores, sailing by the town and port of Sigri, (*Antissa*;) the wind, however, changing, drove us up part of the Gulf of Adramiti, passing close to Molivo, the ancient *Methymna*. After much tacking, we at last succeeded in doubling Cape Baba, (*Lectum prom.*) and then ran along the beautiful and wooded coast of Anadoli, till we had gone a little beyond Eski Stamboul, and the ruins of *Alexandria Troadis*, when head winds obliged us to come to an anchor.

The shore is clothed with extensive forests of evergreen oaks, an immense quantity of whose acorn-cups, under the name of vallonea, (*Quercus Ægilops*,) are exported to different parts of the world, to be employed in tanneries. The scene was bounded by the lofty range of

Mount Ida, whose highest point (*Mons Gargarus*) is at present known as the Kazdagh, or “the Mountains of Geese.” The island of Tenedos, in Turkish Bozcheh Adah,* *بورچه اده*, with the village and fort of Toro, lay on our larboard bow; off it lay the little rocky islet called Gari.

Whilst we were at anchor in company with several other vessels, a boat full of Greeks came alongside, under the pretence of selling us some wine, with which they stated their vessel, which was about half a mile from us, was laden. Their real intentions had, however, a very different object in view, as we afterwards discovered. They had come merely for the pur-

* It may, perhaps, be observed, that the *b* ought to be rendered by *t*; but it appeared to me that the Turks give it a sound between the *t* and the *d*, and I think approaching rather more nearly to the latter.

pose of ascertaining our force, preparatory to a meditated attack, but this we fortunately escaped by sailing that evening. The Asia, an English merchant vessel, having arrived soon after, took up our ground; and that night it was boarded by sixty armed Greeks, who plundered the ship, wounded the captain, and carried off his wife. These details we afterwards learnt at the Dardanelles, and there is no doubt that our *soi-disant* wine merchants were the culprits.

We procured some excellent wine from Tenedos, for which it has always been famous, and I certainly prefer it to most of the Mediterranean wines. This island is also famous for its *ὀρίγανον*, or marjoram, called in Turkish Koiku-aoti, کویکو اوتی, and was formerly renowned for its earthenware. I think it is Aristotle or Plutarch who mentions something

of a fine table being laid out with Tenedos china, or crockery, which was handsomer than silver. *Teen-adom*, טֵינ אָדוֹם, signifying in Phœnician “red clay,” may perhaps have been the origin of the name of Tenedos.

We did not proceed far before we were again obliged to come to an anchor in the channel between the Tooshan islands and the continent. These islands were formerly called *Lagussæ ins.* from the number of hares which they contained; the present name is but a translation of its former one, طوشان, and λαγῶς, both meaning “a hare.”

From where we were, we plainly distinguished that part of Tenedos to which the Grecian forces retired for concealment after their apparent abandonment of the expedition against Troy, to which we found the following lines admirably to apply—

“ *Est in conspectu Tenedos, notissima famâ.
 Insula, dives opum, Priami dum regna manebant ;
 Nunc tantum sinus, et statio malefida carinis :
 Huc se provecti deserto in littore condunt.*”

On our right, and immediately abreast of us, lay the village of Yeni-keui, **يکي کوي**, or “New Village,” between which and Eski Stamboul we had observed two of those mounds which are supposed to be the tombs of former great heroes. In front rose Yenichery Buroon, **يکيچرى بورن**, “Cape Janizary,” the far-famed *Sigeum* promontory ; and beyond it, appeared the European shore, with the fort at the entrance of the Dardanelles, the island of Imbro, and the lofty *Saus Mons* of Samothrace, towering in the rear high above all surrounding objects :—

“ — Samothracia cernitur alta.”

This was the place (and certainly not a bad one with a good telescope) that Neptune chose as his observatory whilst the war was raging on the plains of Troy :—

*Ὑψοῦ ἐπ' ἀκροτάτης κορυφῆς Σάμου ὀληέσης
Θρηϊκίης.*

As soon as it was possible to get the boat lowered in the water we got into her, and bribing the men to pull hard, soon stepped on the Asiatic shore, and at one of its most interesting parts—the classic land of the Troad.

The water is very shallow, so that it was not without difficulty that we got on dry ground, when scrambling up the abrupt bank, we entered the village of Yeni-keui, inhabited chiefly by Greeks. Without, however, stopping there a single instant, we pushed on in the direction

where we knew we should obtain a general view of the famous plain, and having reached a little chapel, the whole scene of the Iliad presented itself to our delighted eyes.

“ Hic ibat Simois ; hic est Sigeïa tellus ;
Hic steterat Priami regia celsa senis.

Let not, however, the reader suppose that any remains of a town, of temples, or of arches, reward the traveller's visit ; here are no pyramids, no Colosseum, no splendid fanes, like those of Karnac or of Pæstum, to call forth his wonder and admiration ; on the contrary, there is nothing to greet the eye, but—

“ High barrows, without marble or a name,
A vast, untill'd, and mountain-skirted plain ;
And Ida in the distance, still the same,
And old Scamander (if 'tis he) remain

The situation seems still form'd for fame—
A hundred thousand men might fight again
With ease ; but where I sought for Ilion's walls,
The quiet sheep feeds, and the tortoise crawls."

CHAPTER V.

Troy—Yeni-keui—Boonar-bashy—The Xanthus and the Simois—Tumuli—Position of the Grecian camp—Siege of Troy—Vicinity—Sultan Kalaahsi—Mr. Lander—Hajji Aly—Teeth money—The Pasha a prisoner—First landing of the Turks in Europe—Extreme cold.

AFTER wandering about till dark, deeply interested by all we saw, we returned on board ; but early on the two following days, we again landed to explore as much of the surrounding country as we could, which we did on horseback. The agha of Yeni-keui lent us two horses, as we had not been able to hire a sufficient number, and also gave us a spahi, or cavalry soldier, to attend us. Lady Temple

was obliged to ride on the agha's high-peaked and high-cantled Turkish saddle, it being impossible to procure a better substitute ; this, added to our being from twelve to thirteen hours a-day on horseback, made the excursions prove rather fatiguing to her.

It is not my intention to detail minutely what we saw, for this famous plain has already been often described ; nor to endeavour to reconcile the different arguments which have been advanced, either to establish new theories or to overthrow old ones with regard to the different localities of the place ; and less than all shall I endeavour to establish any of mine own. I shall content myself with giving, in as few words as possible, a very general description of this classic spot, and refer the reader for farther information to Sir William Gell, regretting much that I was not myself provided with his work when I visited the scenes he has

so well described, and so beautifully illustrated with his pencil.

Yeni-keui, where we landed, is a small village, built on a height about a mile and a quarter to the north of Cape Troy, and contains a few pieces of columns, &c. It is partly in ruins, having suffered much from a Turkish *corps d'armée*, which had been stationed round it during the late blockade of the Dardanelles. From it you enjoy a fine and extensive view towards the sea, embracing the islands of Tenedos, Lemnos, Imbro, and Samothraki, the Sigeum promontory and the opposite coast of Europe.

The length of the plain of Troy, from Koom-kaleh on the Hellespont, to Boonar-bashy, is about nine miles, and its breadth about two miles and a half; two small streams of water run through it, which unite about two miles

and a half above Koom-kaleh. The left one, the Mendereh, is the *Scamander* or *Xanthus*, and has its source close under the rise on which now stands the village of Boonar-bashy ;* in fact, it has two sources ; and so far corroborates former accounts, that the southern one is warm, and the northern one cold ;—by this I only mean to say that they are comparatively so to each other, for the first is not actually hot, but far from this, is only barely tepid ; still it is sufficiently warm to prove that Homer was not a mere writer of fiction.

The other river, which we suppose to be the *Simois*, is of greater consequence. Its origin is from a greater distance, and it is, at

* بیکارباش *Binar-bashi*, but commonly pronounced *Poonar-bashi*, signifies, “the head source ;” the springs are called قرق و ز *Kirki-kooz*, “the forty eyes,” or “the forty springs.”

all times, I believe, the bearer of a tolerable quantity of water to the Hellespont; but, when we crossed it, the water never rose higher, even after its confluence with the Mendereh, than the saddle-flaps.

Boonar-bashy, the village which occupies the heights formerly covered with the edifices of the great Troy, is situated to the east of south of the fort of Koom-kaleh, about nine miles from it, and eight miles from Yeni-keui. It stands on the declivity of an insulated hill, which is partly encircled by the waters of the *Simois*, and at whose base bubble forth the two springs which form the *Scamander*. Above the village is the citadel of Troy, on which are seen several tumuli, and foundations of walls, the latter, however, very indistinct. The country immediately around and on the other side, is well wooded and picturesque. There are

altogether about twenty tumuli to be seen in the space of ground we traversed over, some of which I shall here enumerate, giving also the names which antiquarians, after deep researches, have attached to them.

At Cape Troy is a barrow called Beshek-depéh, supposed to be the tomb of Peneleüs. One mile and a half to the north of Yeni-keui is that of Antilochus. Between the village of Yeni-cheri, (whose heights are crowned with many windmills, and the Asiatic fort of Koom-kaleh,) are three mounds; the two upper ones being the sepulchral monuments erected over the remains of Achilles and his friend Patroclus; and the third, close to the left bank of the Menderéh, is called the tomb of the Greeks. Proceeding along the shore of the Hellespont, we find, at a distance of three miles and a half, (and after passing two arms or inlets of the sea,

called at present Karanlek-liman and Gheulu-su,) a mound situated over the *Rheteum prom.*, named En-depeh—this is the tomb of Ajax. At two miles and three quarters from Koom-kaleh, up the river, is the tomb of Ilus. Three miles and a half from Yeni-keui, on the heights which overlook the pretty Turkish village Er-kissi-keui, is that of Æsyetes, now called Ujek-depeh. On the heights over Boonar-bashy are several tumuli; one, composed almost entirely of stones, and which is at times surmounted with a growth of rank vegetation and small shrubs, is the last home of the gallant but unfortunate Hector; near this is another, supposed to cover the remains of Priam; whilst, on the opposite side of the ravine, lie the bones of the effeminate Paris.* Whether all these

* As I before observed, there are many other tumuli; one close to the Gheulu-su, one at Koom-keui,

conjectures are correct or not, it enters not into my views to affirm or to dispute ; it is certainly much more delightful to believe what is said about them than to allow oneself, even for an instant, to suppose that any of them are but sanjak-depehs,—mounds raised at different times by Turkish forces, for the purpose of planting on their summits their chief sanjak or standard.*

The Grecian camp extended from the right one on the heights of Asserlek, two near the tomb of Ilus, two to the east of Khali-fat, two others at Boonar-bashy, and two near Acheh-keui, the one called Kan-depeh, and the other Mal-depeh, in which latter, judging at least from its name, treasure may once have been found, مال signifying “ treasure.”

* Of these sanjak-depehs, there exist a great number throughout the Othman dominions ; and travellers should be cautious as to affixing to them any very remote date of existence. The Thracian Chersonesus abounds with them.

bank of the Mendereh, a little lower down its stream than the mound called the tomb of the Greeks, to the Gheulu-su, but more inland than the present line of coast, for the sea appears in this part to have receded to a considerable extent.* Admitting this position to have been the one occupied by the Grecian camp, I should say that it was a faulty one, as its left flank must have been very much exposed.

At Halil Eli was the temple of Apollo

* Probably as much as a mile and a quarter near the *Rheteum prom.*, and three quarters of a mile near the Mendereh; in fact, I should be inclined to say, that the original line of coast is marked in this part by the small water-course which, flowing from Thumbrek-keui and Halil Eli, joins the Mendereh, close to the tomb of the Greeks, and continued thence to the Egean sea, running at the base of the tomb of Achilles; so that the spot occupied by Koom-kaleh was at that period under water. When Strabo wrote, the land had already gained considerably.

Thymbræus. The new Ilium stood on the heights of Asserlek. Near Eski Acheh-keui, rises a small spring, which, passing by Chiblak, joins the Simois at Khalifat. The village of Acheh-keui occupies the site of Kallicolone. At Koom-keui, are seen some columns, &c.; and the former course of a river, which, supposing it to have been a part of the Simois, and to have then flowed into the sea, where are now the head waters of Gheulu-su, without joining the Scamander, it must have been evidently insufficient for the protection of the left of the Greek position.

The plain of Troy is low and quite flat, and, in the rainy season, must form a complete marsh, the declivity not being sufficient to carry off the then overflowing waters of the Mendereh; but, when we forded this stream, the water scarcely touched our horses' shoulders,

and the whole plain was dry and sound. Along the edge of the plain and the rising ground, the land is laid out in vineyards; more within the circle is a belt of cultivated land, producing French beans and peas, and the centre is left as pasture-ground for large herds of horses and horned cattle.

This plain is surrounded, on all sides, with hills, except towards the Hellespont, and abounds with game, including innumerable wild fowl. Our soldier, Husseyn, amused us much by galloping wildly after the boulder-jeens or quails, at which he fired his pistols loaded with ball: his sport was not, however, as may well be conceived, very great.

Before quitting the Troad, I cannot avoid observing that the Greeks could have had no great cause of being proud of their ten years' war; they certainly finally succeeded in

crushing their foes, by the assistance, let it however be well remembered, of treachery ; but, when we consider the great disparity of numbers between the two belligerent powers, we cannot but greatly admire the Trojans for their gallant defence. The invading fleet consisted of not less than one thousand one hundred and eighty-six sail, which landed on the Dardan shores the enormous force of one hundred and thirty thousand troops, whilst the Trojans could only oppose to them twelve thousand five hundred of their own soldiers ; or, including the different contingents, furnished by several of the smaller powers of Asia Minor, and the auxiliary corps of Thracia, Assyria, and Ethiopia, amounting to thirty thousand men, forty-two thousand five hundred combatants in all ; a number only equal to one third of the Grecian army.

Ancient warfare has, in many instances, struck me as being carried on in a most unaccountable manner, and the siege of Troy is certainly not one of the instances the least remarkable in this point of view; for it does seem passing strange, that no less than one hundred and seventy-two thousand men should be actively employed, during ten whole years, in fighting against each other, on a confined space of eight miles by two, without either side gaining, during that immense period, any very material advantage. How perfectly astonished would Achilles, Ajax, and Agamemnon feel, were they to rise from the dead and read the bulletins describing those campaigns which finished at Austerlitz, at Jena, at Moscow, and at Waterloo! At all events, I think we must look upon the Greek army to have either been composed of most execrable materials, or to

have been commanded by the most ignorant and inefficient general officers which it was possible to collect together. The system of warfare is now, it will be perhaps observed, totally different from what it was at that period—granted—but still good hard fighting should at all times, and in all places, produce quick and decided results.

On the 7th we again sailed, and soon after just grazed a reef of rocks, off the north of the great Tooshan island; the wind then obliged us to stand close in to Imbro, when we tacked and anchored under the batteries of the New Castle of Europe, called Sahil Baher, ساحل بحر, “the brink of the sea.” Here we remained till the evening of the 10th, during which time we went on shore daily.

Sahil Baher, and, on the Asiatic side, Koom-

kaleh, قوم قلعه, "fort on the sand," defend the entrance of the Dardanelles, and are separated from each other not quite four thousand yards. Sahil Baher is distant from Helles Bourun, (*Mastucia Acra*,) about two thousand yards: it was erected, together with Koom-kaleh, in 1659, by Muhammed IV., and presents, towards the sea, two rows of batteries, with two flanking ones, together with a bastion on the first line. It was commanded by a height in its rear; but the present Sultan Mahmood has built on this a small fort. It mounts fifty pieces of artillery, many of which are of brass; and those on the lower battery are some of those enormous pieces without carriages, having triangles placed over them, with a pulley and ropes, in order to elevate and direct them. These discharge blocks of granite which reach

to the opposite shores of Asia. The troops composing the garrison did not please me in appearance so well as those of Egypt: their dress consists of a coarse brown jacket, loose trousers reaching to the knee, and tight leggings. Along all the seams runs a *passepoil*, which, with the collar and cuffs, distinguish by their colour the different corps. The artillery wore a blue dress with a wide, red sash; and all the soldiers wore the simple red fez and blue tassel, without the turban.

Koom-kaleh is a rectangular fort flanked with towers, and is commanded, only from the heights of *Sigeum*, at the distance of a thousand yards. It mounts, as I was told, one hundred and seven pieces of cannon of different calibre.

Adjoining Sahil Baher, is a considerable village or small town, containing several manu-

factories of cotton stuffs. On the heights behind the village is a tumulus, supposed to be the tomb of Protesilaus; and, on the road to Gallipoli, is an aqueduct, or *su-teraxa*, of a curious construction: it consists of square, detached pillars, or towers, to the interior of which are fixed pipes rising to the summit, where is a small reservoir, from which the water descends on the opposite side by means of other pipes; the next pillar is lower, and thus an inclined plane is formed across the valley.

In walking through the village, which was always full of soldiers, and where most probably a Christian lady in the dress of her country had never been seen, not the least insult was ever offered to us: on the contrary, many of the soldiers assisted in making purchases, or in showing us different places; but as soon as we got out of the village we found ourselves

followed by troops of boys, who shouted at, and abused us, and one day we had a regular engagement with them, for, not content with words, they threw stones and jereeds after us. However, by sending in return a few well-directed paving stones in the midst of their columns, they soon took to flight, uttering the most horrid imprecations and abuse—to express which, the Turkish language is found to be particularly adapted.

Wishing one day to return on board earlier than the hour at which we had ordered our boat to be ready, we applied to several crews of Greek boats, who were pushing off for their vessels, then at anchor close to ours; but they, one and all, with their national brutality and insolence, positively refused to take us, and we were consequently obliged to study conchology on the beach for two hours, when our boat arrived.

Here, and at Cape Sigeum, are a great number of windmills, which have each twelve arms, forming a complete circle. When their sails are furled they resemble at some distance the delicate tracery of the spider's web.

On the evening of the 10th we again sailed, but could only proceed five or six miles to a place off the Asiatic shore, called by the Italians *Tacchia bianca*. Weighing again the following evening, we passed along a beautiful line of hilly, varied, and wooded country, some of whose wadis or valleys were quite lovely. On the left we saw the tomb of a Turkish saint, which the country-vessels always salute in passing. Sailing by the mouth of the *Rhodius*, we ranged alongside the formidable batteries of Sultan Kalaahsi, the old Asiatic castle of the Dardanelles, when we were suddenly taken aback, and driven down by the current to Cape

Barbier, where we anchored. Our captain herein displaying his usual ignorance and want of decision ; for all the other captains managed, under the same disadvantages, to take a position above the castle.

Early the next morning Mr. Lander, the British consul at the Dardanelles, came on board, bringing as a present a great quantity of fine fruit, and took us back with him to his house, where we dined.

The pasha of the district sent one of his suite to compliment us, and to state that he was sorry that being on the point of making an inland excursion, he could not himself receive us in his serai, but begging us to make use of his horses as long as we remained at Sultan Kalaahsi. During a walk round the vicinity we met him, accompanied by about twenty cavalry, and having two *éclaireurs* in advance,

carrying their carbines as English hussar videttes do. Many of the horses appeared fine valuable animals, and some, to my surprise, were docked *à l'Anglaise*. Hajji Aly is a pasha of three tails, a talented and enlightened man, and partial to the Franks. He married a daughter of the Kara Othman Oglou family, perhaps formerly the most powerful of any in the Turkish dominions.

We Moslem reck not much of blood;
But yet the line of Carasman
Unchanged, unchangeable hath stood,
First of the bold Timariot bands,
That won and well could keep their lands.

Byron.

In the plenitude of its fortunes, it was able to furnish the Sultan with thirty thousand cavalry, mounted, equipped, and supported en-

tirely at its own expense; but its great prosperity excited the jealousy and cupidity of the sovereign, who by every possible means did all he could to curtail and crush its influence and power. The consequences of this soon became apparent, for the sultan, with all his authority, could only raise on the same districts five thousand badly mounted and worse equipped soldiers, whom he was at the same time obliged to pay and to ration. This soon opened his eyes to his true interests, and he is now reinstating the family in its former possessions, and it was even reported that Yakoob, one of its members, was shortly to receive the three tails, and to be made Muhassil of Seres. Another of the family is living close to Sultan Kalaahsi.

Several large detachments of cavalry had lately passed through this part of the country, either as deserters, or as corps returning home on

the conclusion of the war with Russia; and as the men were allowed neither pay nor rations by the government, they were obliged to forage for themselves. This is generally performed in the following manner:—a soldier, on arriving at a town or village, dismounts at the door of any house that suits his fancy, makes the owner furnish him and his horse with what they require, and on departing asks for “teeth money,” that is to say, a compensation in money for the injury which his teeth may have sustained in devouring the provisions placed before him; the landlord, in presenting the required sum, expresses his hopes that the damage is not such as to prevent the soldier from returning at some future period, and honouring him with another visit. All this passes in the gravest and most serious manner.

Hajji Aly Pasha himself, not long before my

arrival, and whilst on a hunting excursion, fell in with one of these detachments, who, with great civility and marks of respect, asked him for coin, meat, and a little money to purchase tobacco. He agreed to this, provided he might return to town for the purpose of procuring them. "No—no!" replied the soldiers, "remain you here, and send one of your *suite* for that purpose." And thus was the pasha, bursting with rage, detained till the supplies arrived.

That part of the country we walked over round Sultan Kalaahsi is extremely pretty, being covered in great part with rich and well cultivated gardens. The banks of the *Rhodius* are very picturesque, especially one spot, covered with the softest and greenest turf, and shaded by fine large sycamores, where, on festival days, both Turks and Greeks assemble to

amuse themselves. In one part is a pretty kioshk belonging to the pasha. At some distance rise different ranges of hills covered with woods, which contain much game, such as wild boars, deer, hares, partridges, and woodcocks.

The fortress of the place, as well as the opposite one on the European side, were constructed by Muhammed II. el Fatah. On the sea-board it possesses excessively strong batteries à fleur d'eau, landward it is defended by walls flanked by towers, and in the centre is a large keep or donjon. It stands on a sandy beach on the right bank of the *Rhodius*. The country on the banks of this river being marshy, might, I should think, be easily laid under water by means of dams, which would well protect the fort from land attacks; it would then perhaps be the only one of the fortifications along the banks of the Bahery Sefeed

boghazi, that could not be easily taken by land, most of the others being commanded from adjoining heights. It mounts one hundred and ninety-six *bouches à feu* of different descriptions. Some of these are enormous, carrying granite balls of the weight of four quintals, or five hundred and three pounds English, and requiring a charge of thirty-six okes of powder, equal to one hundred and three pounds English.* These balls, when the pieces are well laid, form no less than thirteen ricochets

* A quintal being equal to forty-four okes, and the oke to four hundred English drachms—one hundred pounds English are equivalent to thirty-five okes. Large as these balls may appear, they must yield to those carried by a piece of ordnance, found at Agra when that town was taken in 1803 by Lord Lake; they were of iron, and accounts state them to have weighed one thousand five hundred pounds.

during their passage across the channel, which between Sultan Kalaahsi and the European fort of Kileed-Baher, or "lock of the sea," is two thousand and eighty yards wide.

The view of the Hellespont from Mr. Lander's windows is really beautiful—covered as it is with vessels of all nations ascending and descending its current, which in this part is extremely rapid. The European fort, with its surrounding village and cemetery, the lovely valley near it, to which the pasha's harem often resort to spend the day, Maidos, Sestos, and other places, are also visible, and add to the beauty of the scene.

Kileed-Baher has very strong batteries on a level with the sea, and a tower surrounded by double walls; and a little lower down the stream is a formidable detached battery. The fortress, which mounts sixty-four pieces of

cannon, is built on the declivity of the bank, and is commanded at the distance of six hundred yards by some heights. The Asiatic and European Forts go by the general name of Chanak Kalaahsiler, چناق قلعهسیر.

Having observed our vessel under sail, and ascending the channel, Mr. Lander took us in his boat to rejoin her, which we did off Denwant, where she again anchored on account of contrary winds.

• We had before passed by Zembenik, the place where the Turks first landed their forces in Europe. This memorable event, according to the Takweem Towareekh of Hajji Khaleefah, took place in the seven hundred and fifty-eighth year of the Hejrah, (1357,) under the orders of Suleyman el Ghazi Pasha, eldest son of Aorkhan, second sovereign of the Turks, who, under pretence of hunting, conducted to the shores of the Hellespont forty men during the night, and

having embarked them on two rafts, supported by the inflated skins of oxen, crossed the channel, and landed them on the European shore, at a castle called Tzympe, which he surprised. This place is now called Dshemenlek. There he forced the inhabitants to go with all the boats which could be collected to the opposite side, and return with four thousand more of his troops, with which he soon after defeated the Greeks, and took Gallipoli.

We had also passed Ak-bashi, (*Sestos*,) and Nagara, (*Abydos*.)*

* The only instance since Leander's time of any one swimming across the famous channel of the Hellespont unattended by boats, was that of a young man of the vicinity, whose accomplishment of the task was the condition imposed on him by the parents of his beloved, before they would grant their consent to his marriage with her.

Next day we again sailed in company with no less than fifty-five other vessels, but after tacking about for fourteen hours, during which we only advanced one mile and a half, we anchored off the Asiatic shore, near a place called by the sailors *le Piccole Peschiere*, from a fishing establishment now abandoned—the owner, a Greek, by displeasing the Turks having lately had the misfortune to lose his head. An oyster bed remained, from which we laid in a good provision.*

At this place we were detained by violent tramontane winds from the 13th to the 24th, during the whole of which time we suffered dreadfully from cold; and the sailors, who after

* The Hellespont was formerly famous for oysters, at least so says Catullus,

. ora

Hellespontia, cæteris ostreosior oris.

leaving us at Constantinople were to proceed to the Black Sea, commenced preparations against the winter, covering their jackets and coats thickly over with grease, with a layer of tar above. The lofty summer spars, and the large, though light sails, they at the same time exchanged for shorter top-masts, and smaller, but stronger sails.

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BEING THE SECOND PART OF
EXCURSIONS
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T U R K E Y.

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VOL. II.

B

TURKEY.

(CONTINUED.)

CHAPTER VI.

Purgasa—Lampsacus—Gallipoli—Constantinople—
View from the Mezarlek—Visit to the English Am-
bassador—Turkish Kaeeks—The Bosphorus—The
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AFTER remaining here some days, and de-
spairing of ever seeing the wind turn to a
good quarter, we endeavoured to engage some
of the saccolevas, or small country sailing-
vessels, which were frequently passing up; for
these little craft, besides being famous for beat-

ing well to windward, can, by hugging the shore and using their oars, make way against both wind and current. We wished to engage one, either for Constantinople or only as far as Gallipoli, from whence we could have continued our route on horseback. We, however, found them all so full of soldiers and merchandise, as to render this mode of escape from our present position impracticable.

A Swedish ship lay alongside of us, having on board a giraffe, the largest I had ever seen, thirty horses, and four magnificent Egyptian asses, intended as a present to the sultan from Muhammed Aly, Pasha of Egypt. Lady Temple visited, in the cabin, the harem of the officer who had the charge of them. The ladies were natives of Egypt and of Habesh.

One day we walked to Purgasa, a village about four miles inland, prettily situated on the

side of a wooded hill, and surrounded by rich and productive gardens. The bazaar, covered overhead by trellice work supporting luxuriant vines, and filled with soldiers, caparisoned horses, and peasants, for it was market-day, and the *café*, crowded with fierce-looking Asiatic soldiers and grave elderly Turks, smoking their pipes, formed, on the whole, a very pretty picture. Purgasa, I imagine, occupies the site of *Percote*, a town whose revenues were assigned to Themistocles by Artaxerxes, to enable him to furnish his wardrobe. In my ramble I found only the cover of a sarcophagus, and a few fragments of marble.

Early on the 24th we were roused by the loud but welcome sound of weighing anchor, and were soon sailing rapidly up the Boghazi, passing by Lamsaki, (*Lampsacus*,) an extremely pretty town. The houses were con-

structed in picturesque forms, with projecting latticed balconies, and each house stood in a garden full of rich foliaged trees, intermingled with graceful poplars; near them dark masses of cypresses, and white marble monuments peeping through the openings, indicated mezarleks, or burying-grounds; whilst in different directions, were seen rising in the air, lofty and slender minarets of dazzling whiteness, surmounted by the gilt crescents of Islamism, forming altogether groups of great beauty.

In ancient times *Lampsacus* was famous for the dissolute habits of its inhabitants:

Quà domus tua Lampsaci est, quàque silva, Priape,
Nam te præcipuè in suis urbibus colit ora
Hellespontia ;

Catullus.

and it may, for aught I know to the contrary, still maintain its former character.

Alexander the Great (to tell a well-known tale) having marched against it to punish it for some offence, Anaximenes, a native of the town, and who had formerly been the king's tutor, was sent by his countrymen to deprecate his anger. Alexander immediately suspecting the object of this mission, swore he would not grant the favour about to be asked. On this, Anaximenes entreated his pupil to destroy the town, and enslave the inhabitants, and thus saved *Lampsacus*.

Beyond, on the left, is Gallipoli, called by the natives Keleeboly, كليبولى, a large town, above which are the promontories of the Old and New Fanars; here the channel is very narrow. The difference between the two coasts now became very marked; whilst the Asiatic side was bold, varied, and wooded, the European was without trees, apparently barren and

low, so low indeed, that we saw over the Thracian Chersonesus, and beheld the hills on the opposite side of the Gulf of Saros.

On the isthmus we observed a great number of tumuli, either tombs or sanjak-depehs.

We had now left behind us the channel of the Dardanelles, on different parts of whose length are many strong batteries, mounting all together seven hundred and fifty-one pieces of cannon, namely, four hundred and twenty-eight on the Asiatic, and three hundred and twenty-three on the European shores—without including those about to be placed on a lately erected battery, which, I believe, was to carry thirty-two.

It is not my intention to discuss at length the often agitated question respecting the practicability of forcing this passage with a fleet. We have certainly succeeded once in accomplishing this feat, but many lucky and combining circum-

stances are required to render such an undertaking advisable; so that I think we may safely say that without them it is not practicable with a fleet alone, especially if the forts and batteries are manned with a sufficient number of well-disciplined artillerymen, and the men stand by their guns. This, however, was far, in either respect, from having been the case with the raw levies, who were hurriedly sent down to contend against the English. With a co-operating land force the enterprise might prove of easy accomplishment, as, from their situation, all the works could easily be taken by land. A force might also be disembarked on the shores of the Gulf of Saros above Gallipoli, where the Chersonesus is only from four to five miles in breadth, and across which runs a chain of heights which would form an excellent position, and prevent the arrival of any reinforcements

and supplies from the capital. On the Asiatic side the ground, which is hilly and broken, does not afford the same facilities.

At night we were alongside of the island of Marmara, (*Præconnesus*,) and in the morning close to the island of Papa, or Kalolimno, (*Besbicus ins.*) when we tacked and got back under Erkli, (*Heraclea*;) we then stood on, close in shore, passing by Silivri and Biuyuk Chekmejeh, a long bridge, or rather four different but connected ones, having twenty-six arches. It was built by Suleyman the Magnificent, over the ancient *Athyra*s. Some distance above it is a lake, and near it is a palace, to which the sultan resorts during the shooting season. Some way beyond is another bridge over the *Bathynias*, called Kuchuk Chekmejeh.

We anchored off the point of St. Stefano, on which stands very conspicuously another of

the imperial palaces. The village itself is much resorted to in summer and during the plague, by the Christians.

Next morning we again proceeded, though very slowly, but every advance presented some new object of beauty or of interest, as the Great Imperial City, once the mistress of the world, gradually appeared.

The European with the Asian shore,
 Sprinkled with palaces ; the ocean stream,
 Here and there studded with a seventy-four ;
 Sophia's Cupola with golden gleam ;
 The cypress groves ; Olympus high and hoar ;
 The twelve isles, and the more than I could dream,
 Far less describe.

It was, certainly, one of the most enchanting and magnificent views it is possible for the imagination to conceive, and left far, far behind, all the rapturous accounts I had ever heard of it.

Passing close on our left the famous and dreaded old fortress of Yedi Koullehler, (the Seven Towers,) which forms one of the three angles of Constantinople, and passing along the old walls which still border the edge of the sea, the brig anchored opposite the new Armenian quarter; and we, getting into a boat, pursued our way, doubling the Seraglio point, and entering the harbour of the Golden Horn. Having landed at the custom-house of Galata, called by the Turks Othmanlu Kancheleria, we soon found we were no longer in a Christian country; no obstacles were thrown in our way, no search took place, and no questions were asked, so that having procured a guide, we walked quietly and unmolested through the narrow and irregular streets of Galata, ascended the "infidel hill" of Pera, and soon after were comfortably seated at supper in the *Locanda d'Europa*.

During the dessert, a Turkish officer attended by his orderly came to pay us a visit; they both sat down and seemed on very familiar terms with each other. Wine was offered to them which they refused, but drank with considerable apparent satisfaction a tumbler of cognac.

We were kept awake nearly the whole night by myriads of fleas, together with the noise of the watchmen striking the pavement with their iron-shod poles, and the incessant recitation of Arabic prayers or poetry, immediately under our windows by some sleepless lover or devotee. I endeavoured to free myself from this latter gentleman by pouring the contents of the water-jug on his head, but unfortunately for me he was either too entirely wrapt up in his occupation to be aware of what had happened to him, or, knowing it, was too great a philosopher to

mind it. At all events, he still went on reciting.

On the following morning, (27th October,) we strolled about in different directions for the purpose of obtaining a general idea of the surrounding localities. From the Mezarlek, called by the Franks, *le petit champ des morts*, which occupies the face of the hill rising behind the Ters-khaneh, or arsenal, and crowned by the palace of England, the view embraces the harbour, with the city of Stamboul beyond. From the *grand champ des morts*, the prospect is indescribably beautiful and extensive, commanding a long range of the Bosphorus, covered, as it always is, with numerous vessels of all nations and of all forms, besides actual swarms of small, light kaeeks rapidly skimming, like swallows, the surface of the water in all directions,—together with Kandilli, Beklerbek, Scu-

tari, Læander's Tower, the sea of Marmara, the Prince's Islands, and other places. Below is seen the palace of Beshiktash, the village and palace of Dolmabaghcheh, and the adjoining cavalry barracks; immediately to the right is the great Turkish burial-ground, beautiful and imposing from its sombre masses of venerable cypresses, and, on the left, the Armenian cimetière with its smaller and lighter species of trees. In the distance, on the right, rose Mount Olympus, and on the left, the Giant's Mountain, and the other hills which overlook the Black Sea.

Mr. Seymour, secretary to the embassy, Mr. Cartwright, consul-general, and Mr. Buchanan, *attaché* to the embassy, were kind enough to call on us; and, the following day, Mr. Villiers, another *attaché*, also called, bringing a kind invitation from Sir Robert Gordon, the ambas-

16 VISIT TO THE ENGLISH AMBASSADOR.

sador of England, to pass some days with him at his summer palace of Therapia, to convey us to which his kaeek was to be sent the next morning; at the appointed time a Ghawas, غواص, made his appearance, and told us all was ready.* Following him, we descended to Top-khaneh, where we embarked in the kaeek.

Nothing can exceed, or even equal, the elegance of these kaeeks, or the extraordinary rapidity with which they are propelled; they draw so little water that they actually seem to skim the surface, and only, *par pure complaisance*, to touch the water in

* These Ghawases form the Serasker's body-guard; and a certain number of them are attached to the household of the several foreign ambassadors and ministers, and replace, in these functions, the old Janizaries.

their course. After having for a short time been accustomed to view these graceful objects, even the neatest and lightest man-of-war's boat seems dreadfully ugly and heavy, as it awkwardly and laboriously forces its noisy way. The kaeeks are excessively long, with a sharp, elongated, and overhanging prow, finishing in an iron point, and in shape resembling the horizontal section of a dolphin, the tail-end forming the prow ; the interior is lined with walnut wood richly carved in relief, and in parts gilt. At the bottom are cushions or carpets, on which to sit with the legs crossed *à la Turque*, the back being supported by pillows of red leather : but the after part being however raised, Franks are enabled to sit after the manner of their country.

The kaeek we were in was pulled by three men, each having a pair of oars or skulls : that

part of the oars which is inside the boat swells to a large circumference, producing a weight near the hands which greatly facilitates the labour of pulling. The men were very handsomely dressed in crimson cloth open waistcoats richly embroidered with gold, a white shirt with loose sleeves, and trousers of snowy whiteness and most ample dimensions, which, reaching only to the knee, left the leg bare: the head, which is closely shaved, is surmounted by a very small, red scull-cap with a blue silk tassel.

We flew rapidly along, in spite of the adverse current; but, at Arnaood-keui and another place, it was so violent that we were obliged to be towed by men who station themselves at these places for that purpose. Passing by Dolma-baghcheh, (باغچه), Beshik-tash, (بشك طاش, "the stone cradle,") Orta-keui,

Arnaood-keui, Roomely Hissar, the Castle of Europe, Balta-liman, Stenia, Yeni-keui, several batteries, a prettily situated camp, and the Sultan's favourite residence at Therapia, over which, being Friday, waved the proud, blood-red, imperial banner, bearing the 'Tooghra. طغرا (the complicated cypher of Sultan Mahmood,) we landed at the stairs of the English Palace.

All the ideas I had formed of the beauties of the Bosphorus* were much surpassed by the reality. The European shore, surprisingly lovely as it is, must still yield the palm of beauty to that of Asia; but, on both sides, the succession of pretty and picturesque villages, lofty towns, and frowning batteries, imperial

* By the Turks the Bosphorus is called indifferently Khaleeji, Kostanteeneah, Kara-deniz boghazi, and Istamboul boghazi.

palaces, and kioshks, private villas, the swelling domes and taper minarets of mosques, the verdant foliage of numberless varieties of trees and shrubs, the bold and graceful outlines of the hills, intersected in all directions by smiling valleys, the beauty of the channel itself, appearing more like a succession of placid lakes, and the clearness of the sky, unite in forming the most complete fairy scene of enchantment that can be imagined. This scene has often been beautifully described by the poets of the east, and, among others, by the Turkish bard Malhemi, who thus prettily sings its praises in Persian verse :—

شعب و غوطه و ابله و سغد
 در جهان شهرتي جنان دارد
 هر دو بوتاز شهر اسياتبول
 در جنان شهرتي جنان دارد

“ As Shab, and Ghootah, and Ablah, and Soghd, are considered on earth as heavenly cities, so are the two shores of Istamboul renowned in heaven as celestial abodes.”

Another author thus describes it:—“ The imperial capital of Constantine, which, at the confluence of two oceans and two worlds, resembles a diamond set between two sapphires and two emeralds, and forms the most precious centre-stone of the ring of universal empire.”

The ambassador's house is a delightful summer residence, and is separated from the clear and deep waters of the Bosphorus only by a narrow quay. It commands a beautiful prospect of the Asiatic coast, and the Bay of Biuyuk-dereh, (“ the great valley.”) The back is open, and looks on the garden, which rises in a succession of terraces, (on one of which are

the Turkish baths,) to the summit of the lower heights.

Next day, we crossed over to Unkhiar-is-kelehsi on the Asiatic shore, and landing, found ourselves in a delightful valley covered with the finest rich turf imaginable, fully equal to that produced in our own humid country, and in parts shaded by large trees which would be an ornament to any English park. Here stands one of the Sultan's country houses, originally built by Selim III., as a kiagh-d-khaneh (کاغذ خانه) or paper manufactory.

To our unexpected delight, one of the first persons we saw during our walk, was the Padshah himself (the Sultan) seated on the turf, under the shade of a large sycamore, and employed in shooting arrows up the wind. He was dressed in a plain, red beneesh, and was only attended by his favourite and chief secre-

tary, Mustafa Efendi, and a few eich-oglans, or pages, to pick up his arrows.

The bow he used was made of horn, very short, and much curved. He is said to be indisputably the best and strongest shot in his dominions; and the numerous little marble columns, which are seen on all the downs which surround the capital, attest his most famous performances, and bear convincing proof of his prowess in archery.

This accomplishment is much in fashion here, especially among the household of the sovereign; and indeed, most persons are in possession of bows and arrows.

Returning to the boat, we rowed along-shore, passing under the Giant's Mountain or Yooshidagh, and crossed over to Biuyuk-dereh, a pretty and well-known village, inhabited by many of the diplomatic corps. Off the Rus-

sian palace, lay the Princess Lovicz frigate and a lugger, which were to convey to Italy M. de Ribeaupierre, the Russian ambassador, and his *suite*. One of the frigate's boats, with a lieutenant and six men, had just been upset, and all had perished.

We remarked vast flights of those restless and indefatigable birds, called by the Turks, Marty-koosh, and by the French, *âmes damnées*. They are a species of the *Alcyon voyageur*, and are never observed to rest, but keep constantly flying up and down the stream at about six inches from the surface of the water.

He wanders, joyless and alone,
And weary as that bird of Thrace,
Whose pinion knows no resting-place.

Moore.

On the 31st of October we started with the

ambassador, on horseback, to visit the village and forest of Belgrade, or, properly speaking, Belighrad, بلغراد. Proceeding by the upper road, which runs along the summit of some ranges of heathy heights, we shortly came to the commencement of the wooded region, and then passed by the lofty aqueduct of Ibrahim Pasha, which spanning the commencement of the lovely valley of Biuyuk-dereh, forms so pretty a feature in the landscape when viewed from the anchoring-ground in the Bosphorus: beyond this, we rode through the dirty Greek village of Bagheheh, and soon after reached Belighrad, also inhabited by rayahs. It consists of a small collection of scattered houses prettily situated on a green turfy clearing, close to one of the numerous bendts or reservoirs, which supply, by aqueducts, water to the capi-

tal, and is quite embosomed in the midst of a forest of fine old trees. Some of the Frank families of Pera have houses here in which they spend the summer months; at one of them, at present in a very dilapidated state, Lady M. W. Montague once resided.*

Sir Robert Gordon had prepared a *fête champêtre* on the green in front of the village. A large tent had been pitched, under which we dined, whilst an Armenian band played several Turkish airs, and some Greek men and women from Biuyuk-dereh danced the Romaika, after which a French band of musicians played several European pieces. Numberless but fruit-

* Her ladyship's powers of vision must have been much more acute than mine; for she states that from her window she discerned the waters of the Euxine, notwithstanding that several high ranges of heights must then, as they do now, have intervened.

less attempts were made to induce the village girls to dance, but all declined, some on the plea of being betrothed, others of being just married, but all evidently too bashful to exhibit their graces. However, they, as well as the dancers, were made very gay and happy by being allowed to draw with the ladies of our party, in a lottery of which all the numbers were prizes, and for which Sir Robert had provided a large quantity of turbans, kalem-khiars, yaghleks, kooshaks, bashleks, and trinkets, which were arranged in festoons from tree to tree. We concluded a very agreeable day by dancing within doors.

The following morning, mounting our horses, we dived into the depths of the forest, which is excessively wild and beautiful; and the numerous and luxuriant creepers which hang from every tree, and connect them together, greatly

add to the effect. Our course wound at times, down deep dark and romantic dells and ravines, whilst at others, it led us to the summit of comparatively barren heights, from which we obtained extensive views of the surrounding country. Having rode six miles, we found twenty beaters assembled, when we dismounted and took up our positions for the approaching *chasse*.

The sportsmen were formed in extended line, along the length of an elevated ridge, whilst the beaters, descending from the opposite side into the intervening valley, drove the game up to the guns ; and in this manner we went from position to position. Several wild boars were killed ; our sport would however have been much better, had not the lazy Greek beaters, after the first hour, quietly and gradually returned home, leaving us at last with only eight

men, and these had become very lethargic in the execution of their duty.

Arrived at Purgas, we again mounted our horses, and galloped on to Justinian's aqueduct, where we met the ladies of the party also on horseback, and with them returned to Purgas, where we found a *déjeuner*.

In this part of the country are a great number of aqueducts, and bendts or reservoirs of water, some of considerable antiquity, and others dating their existence from Suleyman I., (who reigned from 1520 to 1566,) and subsequent sultans. The bendts are formed by very thick and solid walls, tapering from the base upwards, being built across a valley through which may chance to flow a small stream of water; some are extremely handsome, being decorated with ornaments and inscriptions, and have a summit of polished white marble

Many of the lakes which are thus formed, are of great extent, and are bordered by a thick growth of forest-trees; their edges are covered with a velvety and rich green carpet of turf, on which the deer are occasionally seen cropping the grass, or allaying their thirst in the stream. These waters abound with a great variety of wild-fowl during the proper season.

The greatest attention is paid to these aqueducts and reservoirs, for on them almost entirely depends the supply required by the capital; in fact, if these were ever destroyed, or in the power of the enemy, Istanbool would fall an easy prey; for the water which could be procured from other places would not nearly suffice for the consumption of its inhabitants. Aware of this, the Turks, during the last war, threw up a few field works in their vicinity.

After remaining three days at Belighrad, we returned to Therapia, and stopped there also three days, previous to going to Constantinople. I shall, however, delay for the present giving any account of the numerous beauties of the surrounding country, as I was subsequently enabled to extend my rambles to several places which I did not see upon the occasion of my first visit.

CHAPTER VII.

The Sultan—Pera—Perote Manghals or Brasiers—
Constantinople—Tomb of Abd-ul-Hameed—The
Vizeer's palace—Mosque of Aia Sofiya—Ancient
Hippodrome—Obelisks—The Nizam Jedeed.

ON the 5th we returned to Stamboul, and, as it was Friday, we stopped on our way at Yenikeui to see the Sultan, who intended going to the mosque of that village.* The whole shore

* I have never been able to discover from what oriental word the Franks have derived this said name mosque; for both in Arabic and Turkish these buildings are called جامع *Jamaa*, signifying “a place of assembly.” The nearest affinity I can find, is in the word مسجد *Musjed*, which signifies

from Therapia to Yeni-keui was lined with troops under arms, and in all directions was seen the simple but beautiful flag of the Othmanlus gaily fluttering in the breeze. We took our station opposite the quay where Sultan Mahmoud was to land. After waiting some time, the distant but gradually-nearing shouts of the troops announced the approach of his majesty ; and the imperial barge, followed by two others, was soon after seen rapidly advancing in our direction. The swiftness of its progress was absolutely astonishing ; for, built on a larger scale, but of the same proportions as the common kaeeks, it was propelled by four-

“ a chapel ;” and, if we pronounce the چ or *j*, like a *g*, as the Egyptians do, we may perhaps trace some resemblance in sound. This letter is, however, by the Turks pronounced like the English *j*, and by the western Arabs like the French *j*.

teen athletic and supple-limbed rowers: (this number, on state occasions and in a larger boat, is increased to twenty-six :) the men were dressed in loose, white-striped silk shirts, white cotton shelwars, or trousers reaching to the knee, and the little red scull-cap. The boat was simply painted black with two gilt expanded eagles, one at the stern, and the other on its sharp and elongated prow. At the helm sat a venerable Turkish pilot with a large, flowing, grey beard, and a magnificent and well-arranged Asiatic turban.* This personage is the only *employé* in the Sultan's service who still is allowed, notwithstanding all the late innovations in costume, to retain this truly-distinguishing and becoming head dress.

As his boat passed within three yards of ours,

* Our word "turban" is, I imagine, derived from the Turkish *دلبند* *dulbend*, or *durbend* as it is frequently pronounced by the common people.

we were enabled to see the great Padishah distinctly. His dress consisted of a very dark green frock-coat with scarlet collar, cuffs, and pocket flaps, richly embroidered in gold, and having gold shoulder-straps; the overalls were of the same colour, with gold stripes down the seams; his black, European boots were armed with brass spurs, and he wore, suspended by gold-embroidered cavalry slings, a basket-hilted sword. On his head was a rich red velvet fez, with an enormous and spreading gold bullion tassel

This account of the dress bears, I am afraid, a great resemblance to an extract from a military tailor's bill; but, as the lately-adopted Frank uniform is not, certainly, an unimportant feature in the new Turkish system, I have imagined that, viewed in that light, these details might not be altogether without interest; especially if we call to mind the wonderful dif-

ference that must have existed between the times of Selim I., or of his son Suleyman I. at the commencement of the sixteenth century, and those of Mahmoud at the present day.

His majesty, notwithstanding that three or four officers were sitting next to him, and ready to do his bidding, supported over his head, and with his own imperial hands, a rose-coloured silk umbrella.

Sultan Mahmoud is decidedly a very handsome man: fine and intelligent black eyes, good and manly features, a complexion which tells more of the bivouac than of the luxurious effeminacy of the harem, great breadth of shoulders, and a large open chest. Compared, however, to the upper part of his figure, the legs cannot be said to be in good proportion, which is owing, as with respect to most of the Turks, to the manner of sitting adopted by

them. His beard is one of the finest and the blackest I ever saw.

On landing, he was received by a numerous body of staff-officers; the band played the Sultan's march; the cannon of the adjoining forts, as well as those of Asia, thundered forth the roar of their artillery; the officers, inclining themselves, shouted forth his titles and praises; and the troops presented arms, and that in a manner which pleased me much, for, whilst the musket is held at the "present," by the left hand, the right is brought up to the forehead at the "salute," in the French manner. A richly-caparisoned horse was in waiting, but he did not mount, proceeding to the mosque on foot, and preceded by priests burning incense.

After remaining about twenty minutes at his devotions, he re-embarked with the same

ceremonies, and pulled across to his beautiful villa on the opposite coast of Asia, whilst we quietly dropped down the stream to Top-khaneh, and from thence ascended to the house we had hired, situated on one side of the *Petit Champ des Morts*, and close to the Palace of England.

The fashionable promenade of the Perotes ran under our windows, and from these we enjoyed a very beautiful and extensive prospect, embracing the cemetery, Ters-khaneh, (the naval arsenal,) the dock-yards, the ships in commission anchored opposite, a long row of dismantled men-of-war along the quays, the Capudan pasha's palace above, the villages of Hassim Pasha, Piri Pasha, St. Demetrius, the Ok-Maidan, Ramas Chiftlek, Eyoub, the old walls near Constantine's palace, and the mosques of Muhammed, Selim, and Shah-zadeh. The house was, however, small and cold ; and, with

the exception of divans, which in Turkish houses supply in themselves alone, the place of beds, chairs, and tables, totally unfurnished; but this latter evil was most kindly remedied by Sir Robert Gordon, who sent us, from his palace, all we required, including that most important and comfortable article, an English stove; this, after much quarrelling with the landlady, we had arranged much to our delight. As the generality of houses are built of wood, and large districts of the town are often, either through negligence or by incendiaries, burnt to the ground, the very idea of a stove or fire-place, creates the greatest alarm among the inhabitants, who use nothing but manghals, or brasiers, over which are placed tables covered with large cloths or blankets reaching to the ground. The people sit round these tables, with their knees over the

brasiers, and, as much of their persons covered with the blanket as they can manage to contrive, and spend in this manner, in talking scandal, the greater part of their days. I am speaking of the Perotes and not of the Turks. This table, with the blanket and charcoal fire, forms the well-known *tendoor*.

We now lost no time in visiting the capital of the Turkish empire, and, in fact, during our whole stay at Pera, we scarcely ever allowed a day to pass, at least when we were not otherwise engaged, that we did not go there, so much were we pleased with it; and I think I may safely say that I soon became as perfectly acquainted with the town as any Frank has ever been, for I knew all the labyrinthine windings of its numerous narrow streets and lanes better than those of London or Naples. Many, however, are the residents of Pera who, after a so-

jour of many years, have never even once had the curiosity to cross the harbour, and a great many more who have been satisfied with one visit, and who look upon going to Istamboul* as a journey replete with dangers and fatigue.

* This name is spelt **استانبول**, “Istanbool,” but the *n* preceding the *b* is pronounced like *m*, as in *amber* for *anber*. Constantinople is also called by the Turks **قسطنطينيه**, “Kostantineah.” Many are the derivations ascribed to the name Istamboul; some saying it is a mere corruption and abbreviation of Constantinople. The Greeks, led away by their vanity, absurdly deduce it from **εις την πολιν**, “to the city;” and again, others from **اسلام بول**, “a place abounding with the true faith;” i.e. Muhammedanism; and in this manner I have seen it spelt in several Turkish manuscripts—among others, in the *Syahet Nameh* of *Evlia Efendi*, which I have now before me. There is

Our wish being to see the Hippodrome on our first visit, we embarked at Galata, and landed at the Balik Iskeleh, or Fish-stairs, passed by the Yeni Jamaa, (New Mosque,) and then visited the tomb of Sultan Abd-ul-Hameed, the father of the present sovereign, and of Sultan Mustafa. Other members of the family also repose here; the interior of this turbeh, or sepulchral chapel, is very handsomely ornamented, chiefly with richly carved and painted inscriptions from the Koran; the coffins, covered with rich cloths embroidered with inscriptions, are ranged in the centre parallel to each other—those of the males being distinguished by turbans. From the ceiling are suspended a great number of glass lamps of different colours.

no doubt but that this latter is the correct origin of the name.

Beyond this we saw the palace of the grand vizir (or vizeer) Azem. The gate of this palace has given the name of "the Sublime Porte" to the Turkish government. By the people it is indifferently called Dowlut Alieh, Babi Aaly, Babi Saadet, and Pasha Kapoo. During the late revolt of the Janizaries it was burnt down, together with a great number of the adjoining houses. The palace and gate are now rebuilt, but the houses are still in ruins.

Passing under the walls of ancient Byzantium, which now enclose the seraglio, we came to its grand entrance, called Bab Humayoon, a large heavy building erected by Muhammed II. It bears a long and intricate inscription, and part of it says, "May God make the glory of its master eternal!" On each side of the entrance is a niche in which are placed the heads of culprits who have been executed. These

objects are, however, now rarely seen,—in fact, during the whole time I remained at Constantinople I never saw but one.*

In front of the gate is an open space, in the centre of which is a very beautiful marble fountain, richly carved, and ornamented with inccriptions, arabesques, paint, and gilding; though smaller and less elaborately decorated than the one at Top-khaneh, it pleased me more. Ahmed III. erected it, and the verses which form the inscriptions, which are said to possess great beauty, are the composition of the Sultan himself.

On the right is the famous mosque of Aia

* I several times asked if they were not frequent; and the invariable answer (conveyed, I thought, in rather a tone of regret) was, "*Gechenlerdeh chok kerreh, shemdi seerek:*" "Formerly very often, now rarely."

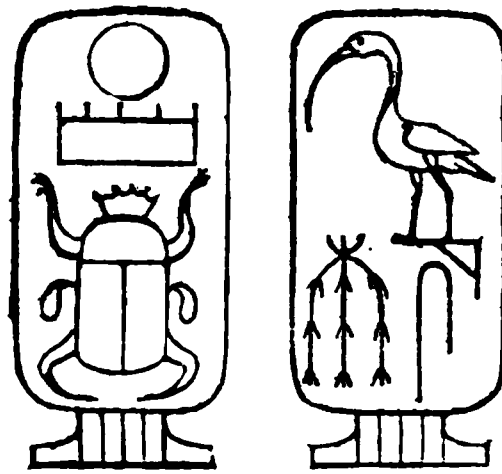
Sofiya, built by Justinian on the ruins of a chapel erected by Constantine the Great, and converted into a mosque by Muhammed II., on the very day of his triumphal entry into the capital of the Greek empire. I was never enabled to enter it; for though foreign ambassadors, from long established custom, are entitled to a firman, or order of admittance, yet from some insulting and disrespectful conduct of a Russian party, who spit on the carpets, and otherwise ill-behaved themselves, just before I arrived in Turkey, a polite note now accompanies the demanded firman, in which the ambassador is requested not to avail himself of the permission. The dome of this mosque is remarkable for its great depression, and comparative flatness; the exterior of the edifice is far from beautiful, and its minarets are the most clumsy and inelegant of any in the whole

city. Under the entrance porch are some ancient porphyry columns, marble capitals, &c.

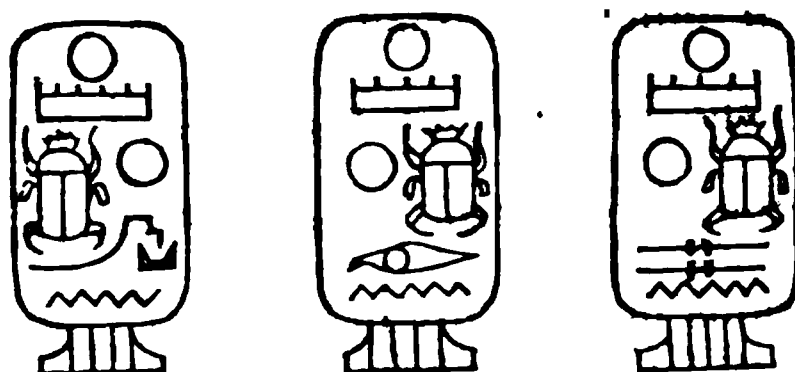
Proceeding onwards, we entered the At-Meidan, **ات میدان**, “the Plain of the Horse,” or in other words, “the Race-course,” (the ancient Hippodrome,) an oblong, unpaved square, one of whose lengths is occupied by the beautiful mosque of Sultan Ahmed I,* called also, from its being the only one which possesses six minarets, **Alty Minarehler Jamaa**. On the opposite side is a barrack, a khan, and the sultan’s *ménagerie*, or the **Arslan Khaneh**; and at the lower end is the **Darushifa**, or **Bimar Khaneh**, a lunatic asylum attached to the mosque. In the area of the square are a granite obelisk;

* The *h* in this name, as in Mahmoud and others, is hard and guttural; Ahmed, therefore, is pronounced Ahkmed.

another of marble, and a broken brazen pillar, all standing on the *spina* of the Hippodrome, which was doubtless adorned with many similar objects, that perhaps might still be found by removing the accumulated soil. The Egyptian obelisk is of fine red Assouan granite; it is sixty-two feet six inches in height, and bears the following *cartouches* of the royal name and titles.



Besides these, there are also other shields with variations of the titles



From these it appears that this monument was cut by order of Thothmes III.,* the sixth sovereign of the eighteenth dynasty of the Pharaohs, and is probably one of those which were originally erected at Karnak. With regard to its date, we may, I think, state it at three thousand three hundred and sixty years back ; for as the treaty entered into by Thothmes and the Hyk-shos, for pastors, by which the latter agreed to evacuate Egypt, was not signed till 1531 B.C., it is probable that the Egyptian king

* Thothmes III. was one of the Egyptian kings who most distinguished himself by the erection of splendid monuments.

was too much occupied with the war waged against the invaders of his country, to possess either the time or the means of erecting these stupendous monuments before that period—but we have every reason to believe that he commenced doing so immediately after.

The obelisk rests on four bronze blocks, bearing the marks of having had attached to them some figures or ornaments, probably the eagle with expanded wings. These blocks are placed on a white marble base, sculptured round with numerous figures representing some historical fact of the western empire, but the subject is obscure, the composition bad, and the execution worse. Under this again is another part of the pedestal, also of white marble, but of better workmanship, representing on one side the obelisk at the moment of its being raised in the Hippodrome, and on the other,

when fixed on the *spina*, and the races taking place round it. On the side facing the *ménagerie* is the following inscription—

KIONATETPAΠAETPONEIXΘONIKEIMENONAXΘOC
 MONOCANACTHCAOΘEIDAOCIOCBACTAETC
 TOAMHCACΠPOKΛEΠEKEKAETOTOCCOCECTH
 KIONHAIOCENZIAKONTAΔTO

and on the side facing the mosque is another in Latin—

DIFICILIS QVONDAM DOMINIS PERERE SERENIS
 IVSSVS ET EXTINGTIS PALMAM PORTARE
 TYRANNIS
 OMNIA THEODOSIO CEDVNT SVBOLIQVE PE-
 RENNI

TER DENIS SIC VICTVS EGO DVOBVSQVE DIEBVS
 IVDICE SVB PROCLO SVBLIME ELATVS AD AVRAS.

The lower lines of these inscriptions were

covered by the soil, which I was obliged to remove, and part of the last one was almost effaced. The obelisk itself is not perfect, part of the base having been broken or purposely cut off; it also inclines a little from the perpendicular, leaning towards the *ménagerie*.

Gillius states, that close to the glass manufactory in the seraglio, there was another obelisk, but that it was afterwards overthrown by an earthquake, and bought by Antonio Priuli, a Venetian nobleman, who proposed sending it to Venice, to be placed in the Piazza San Stefano; but I was unable to ascertain where it really is at present. It was said to be thirty-five feet long, and six feet square at the base. I have seen a drawing, by Montfaucon, of an obelisk at Constantinople, which, as it did not in the least resemble the one just described, we may suppose

to have been meant to represent this lesser one: but at all events the signs which are marked upon it have no similitude to hieroglyphics.

At the end of the square stands another obelisk, its shaft not consisting, like that of the former, of one single block, but of eighty-three layers of stones, independent of the apex; and the whole was originally covered with plates of bronze fixed by cramps in holes which are still visible. This monument is in parts considerably injured, and the following inscription, which exists on the pedestal, cannot be deciphered without the greatest difficulty—

ΤΟΤΕΤΡΑΠΛΕΤΡΟΝΘΑΤΜΑΤΩΝΜΕΤΑΡCΙΩΝ
ΧΡΟΝΩΦΘΑΡΕΝΝΤΚΩΝΣΤΑΝΤΙΝΟΣΔΕΞΠΟΤΗΣ
ΟΡΟΜΑΝΟΥΠΑΙΣΔΟΞΑΤΗΣΣΚΗΠΤΟΤΧΙΑΣ
ΚΡΕΙΤΤΟΝΝΕΟΥΡΓΕΙΤΗΣΠΑΛΑΙΘΕΔΡΙΑΣ

ΟΓΑΡΚΟΛΟΣΣΟΣΘΑΜΒΟΣΗΝΕΝΤΗΡΟΔΩ

ΚΑΙΚΑΛΚΟΣΟΤΤΟΣΘΑΜΒΟΣΕΣΤΙΝΕΝΘΑΔΕ

The inscription does not exist at present in the entire state as given above ; but the illegible parts are supplied from a copy I found in an old work.

The brazen pillar stands between these two obelisks, and is formed by three spirally entwined serpents, whose heads, branching out at the top, formerly supported a large golden patera. It was brought, together with many other valuable objects, from Delphi, by Constantine the Great. The heads no longer exist ; one was severed, according to report, by a sabre-cut from Muhammed II., on the very day of his conquest of Constantinople ; and the others were subsequently knocked off, and carried away by the orders of a Polish ambassador. Lady M. W. Montague, however, I believe,

mentions having seen one of them still connected with the body.—At present only about eleven and a-half feet of the column are above-ground.

During our visit to the At-Meidan, a battalion of the Nizam Jedeed, or New troops, were going through their manœuvres; this was the first time I had seen them working, and really, considering the rawness of the materials, and the short time they had been embodied, the performance was very tolerable. The line, which was formed three deep, was, when halted, far from straight, but as soon as it advanced, it became, to my surprise, very correctly dressed; the coverings in column, the intervals, and the wheelings, were very good, and certainly much better than I had expected. The appearance of the men was, however, far from being equally satisfactory — the greater part consisting of

young, white-faced boys, and not the least attention seemed to be paid to placing them in the ranks according to the gradations of their heights; a boy of five feet was often seen flanked by men of six, and *vice versâ*. The uniform consisted of a blue short jacket without skirts, red collar and cuff, blue Kossak overalls, and black leather belts; the non-commissioned officers wore side-arms. Many of the bayonets were inlaid with gold. The words of command were given with the French intonation.—But I shall return hereafter to the subject of the Turkish troops.

When the field-day was concluded, some of the companies who were quartered close by were dismissed. The men immediately flocked round us, and expressed the greatest curiosity at seeing me copying hieroglyphics, and Captain R. sketching a view of the Hippodrome;

and when my interpreter told them that I understood what the characters meant, they all wished to have them explained, and particularly asked if they made mention of any concealed treasure; to satisfy their curiosity I was obliged to invent a story about a powerful sultan, and the battles he had fought and gained, and that to commemorate them this obelisk had been raised.

Mustafa, my accompanying interpreter, was a yasakji, (a rank next to that of ghawas,) a man well known to all English travellers who have been at Constantinople, Mr. Cartwright, the consul-general, to whose service he is attached, kindly allowing him to act as *cicerone* to strangers. He is a native of Switzerland, and early in life renounced Christianity for Islamism, and served in Egypt and other campaigns; he speaks English, French, Italian, German,

Arabic, and Turkish of course, and is extremely useful; sometimes he also acts as Tartar in inland excursions. He belonged to the forty-second orta of Janizaries.

CHAPTER VIII.

**The Bazaars — Eating-houses — Wine-shops — The
Burnt Pillar and other Columns—Therapia and its
vicinity—General Guilleminot—M. Jaubert—Visit
to the Sultan.**

**WE generally crossed over at ten o'clock to
Constantinople, and walked about the bazaars
and bezesteens to make purchases, for during
the morning they are most crowded, and more
occurs and is seen to interest and amuse stran-
gers. At three o'clock they are shut, but even
before then, they are comparatively deserted.
About that time we usually entered some kabab
shop, of which there are many, very good and**

clean, where we lunched on delicious mutton cut into small cubic pieces of half an inch square, roasted on little skewers, and having between them slices of artichokes, &c. ; to this was added a small dish of salad, composed of a great variety of herbs, chopped fine. The beverage consisted of pure water or sherbet—I preferred the former ; for notwithstanding its high renown, I must confess that “ the blest sherbet, sublimed with snow,” delights not me.

Those who wish for wine cannot obtain it in these houses, but must go to the regular wine-shops, where they will also generally be amused by some curious scenes, and where will be seen the dignified and apparently scrupulous Muhammedan, drinking off in succession large tumblers of wine, or more generally, glasses of ardent spirits, for there are many of them who draw a distinction between the impropriety of

drinking wine, and that of taking brandy, and whilst they abstain from the former, hesitate not to cheer themselves with the latter—asserting, that it cannot have been prohibited by Muhammed, for the simple reason, that in his days it was not known. For the same reason, also, neither champagne nor porter, (*arpa-su*, or “barley-water,”) are considered as prohibited.

At other times we lunched in the pastry-cook shops; and though I am far from being an amateur of cakes and sweet things, yet the Turks are such proficient in this art, they make such varieties, and are, moreover, so exceedingly clean in their manufacture of them, (much more so than even in England or Holland,) that I was often led to commit great devastation among the contents of the large chrystal vases. After thus restoring our

strength, we again sallied forth to view the different objects of interest in the town.

During our numerous walks, and in some of these we were alone, unaccompanied by either ghawas or yasakji, never did we experience the slightest insult; on the contrary, the generality of the people were markedly civil, often going into the middle of the street to make room for the Christian lady on the foot-path. It is true, that once or twice some women, prompted by more than ordinary curiosity, lifted up Lady Temple's veil to examine her features. This, however, was absolutely the only act we experienced which in the least bordered on rudeness;* and even these women, when they had satisfied their curiosity, and

* Once, indeed, a *Jew* made some insolent remark about us, for which conduct a Turk, who was standing by, felled him with a blow to the ground.

ascertained what sort of person a Frank woman really was, saluted us, and walked off, repeating some complimentary phrase, such as, "Peik," "Peik-guzel."

Not far from the At-Meidan, and on the summit of one of the seven hills, is the burnt pillar, or Yanmish-tash. It is formed of seven blocks of porphyry, the bottom of each piece projecting, and cut as a crown or wreath of laurel; this overlaps the block beneath and conceals the joint. There were formerly ten blocks, but three were overthrown by lightning, and their place supplied by twelve layers of white marble, round one of which is this inscription, stating the repairs to have been made by Manuel—

ΤΟΘΕΙΟΝ ΕΡΓΟΝ ΕΝΘΑ ΔΕ ΦΘΑΡΕΝ ΧΡΟΝΩ ΚΑΙ ΝΕ ΜΑΝΟΥΗΛ ΕΥ-
ΣΕΒΗΣ ΑΤΤΟΚΡΑΤΩΡ.

On the pedestal existed, and, in fact, perhaps

still exists, under the coating of stone built round the base by the Turks, another one thus translated :—" Oh Christ ! Arbiter and Sovereign of the world, I address my prayer to thee ; protect this city, this sceptre, and the Roman empire, and preserve them from all dangers."

The column is ninety feet in height—its pedestal twenty feet. It was brought from Athens, and is said to be the work of Phidias. On its capital originally stood a statue of Apollo, which afterwards changed its name for that of Constantine. During the siege of Constantinople by the Turks, the Greeks fully expected, on the strength of an old prophecy, that the angel of their salvation would appear on its top, and drive out beyond the walls their dreaded enemy with great slaughter, when he should have reached this spot. But—Muham-

med came—the angel did not—and the city belongs to the Turks.

The Yanmish-tash forms a very conspicuous object on approaching Estambool from the Propontis. The Adrianople street runs between it and an old ruined palace called the Elchi Khan, which, before the period when foreign ambassadors and ministers had taken up their residence at Pera, was appropriated for their use. It was originally established by the Christians, but after the conquest endowed by Ikbal Pasha.

There are three other columns within the walls of the city, namely, the Marcian, the Historical or Arcadian, and the Theodosian. The former, called by the Turks, Kiz-tash, or “the Maiden’s Stone,” stands on the heights overlooking the Yeni Baghcheh, near the street leading to the Edrineh Kapoo, and not far from

the Serej-bazaar, or Saddle-market; the vicinity is one vast scene of desolation, occasioned by fire, and the cannonade which took place during the late suppression of the Janizaries—the solid and high chimneys of whose barracks rise in different parts like the columns of some ruined temple.

The shaft of the Marcian column* is of grey granite, and the Corinthian capital, as well as the pedestal, is of white marble. On the summit is a sort of square white marble sarcophagus, with the Roman eagle at each of its corners. It is supposed to have contained Marcian's heart. The Turks, however, have a long story about a princess being kept there in order to avoid coming in contact with serpents, by the bite of one of which animals it had been prophesied she was to die; which

* Marcian died A.D. 456.

prediction, notwithstanding the precautions taken, they say, was verified, and point out the hole by which the serpent entered.* A nearly similar story is connected with the Kiz Koulleh, or Maiden's Tower, on the little island close to Scutari.

On the pedestal are two winged female figures, supporting a species of wheel, and this inscription, which was originally covered with bronze letters—

* Evliya Efendi, in his account of Constantinople, gives a somewhat different version of this story. He says, that near the Serej-bazaar, on the summit of a column which comes in contact with the heavens, is a chest of white marble, in which the unfortunate daughter of Sultan Puzenteen lies entombed ; and that to protect her remains from ants and serpents, this column was made into a talisman.

PRINCIPIS HANC STATVAM MARCIANI

CERNI FORVMQVE

TER EJVS VOVIT QVOD TATIANVS

OPVS

Whether the statue stood on the summit of the column, or only on the pedestal, and was afterwards replaced by the column, is doubtful. The whole of the monument has suffered considerably from fire.

I think it is Tournefort who says, that the discovery of this pillar does more honour to Spon and Wheler, than to Tatianus, who erected it. What is, however, meant by the discovery of an erect and lofty column in a populous city, it is not easy to understand.

The Arcadian column, called by the Turks Dekili tash, or “the pyramidal stone,” stands near Jerrah Pasha Jamaa, in the district of

the Avret bazaar, or “market of women.”* It was erected by Arcadius in 405, A.D., after the model of Trajan’s at Rome. The bas-reliefs, which spirally wound around it, represented that emperor’s victories, and its height was a hundred and forty-seven feet; but, at present, nothing remains of it except the pedestal, the toro, and two or three feet of the shaft, on which can still be distinguished a chariot and a few figures. It has suffered greatly from fire and earthquakes; but the interior still exists; and within the pedestal are three small chambers, on the ceiling of one of which is the common monogram of our Saviour’s name, together with the letters A and Ω.

* This place derives its name, not from its being a mart where female slaves are sold, but from having been inhabited by that class of women who themselves dispose of their persons to any one who wishes to possess them for a time.

The whole is of white marble, and some of the blocks are of great size.

The Theodosian column is situated within the precincts of the seraglio, and close to the Selihtar-Agha's house. Its height is about fifty feet, and the shaft is composed either of cipollino, or of white marble streaked with grey; but which of the two I could not distinctly ascertain, as the sea air has greatly discoloured the stone. The Corinthian capital is of white marble, and not of *verde antico*, as stated by some writers. The pedestal is also of white marble, but very coarsely cut; on it was this inscription,

FORTVNAE REDVCI OB DEVICTOS GOTHOS

of which only the words REDVCI and DEVICTOS GOTHOS are at present legible.

Some travellers have stated, but on what autho-

70 CONSTANTINOPLE IN ANCIENT TIMES.

rity is not mentioned, that it also bore some Greek ones ; but, though I searched carefully for them, I could not see the least vestige of any.

The following is a list of the principal public buildings, monuments, &c., which Constantinople contained during the time it was the capital of the western empire :—

5 Palaces,	2 Lusoria,
6 Domus divin. Augusti,	4 Cisterns,
3 Domus nobiliss.,	120 Pistrina priv.,
2 Senate Houses,	5 Granaries,
14 Churches,	153 Private baths,
2 Basilicas,	20 Pistrina publ.,
1 Augustum,	5 Abattoirs,
1 Circus,	117 Gradus,
4 Forums,	2 Hollow columns,
2 Theatres,	1 Red column,
1 Capitol,	1 Colossus,
4 Nymphæa,	1 Golden tetrapylon,
52 Porticoes,	322 Streets,
1 Mint,	4388 Houses,
8 Public baths,	4 Harbours.

In this account, it will be observed that no mention is made of either of the Egyptian obelisks; for the red pillar alludes to the Yanmish tash, and the Colossus is the obelisk covered with brass plates, which is still seen in the At-Meidan. One of the hollow pillars is the one called the Arcadian, the other no longer exists. The tetrapylon must not be mistaken for the tetrapleuron, the name by which the "Colossus" is mentioned in the inscription found on that monument. Nor can it mean the Porta Aurea, which had only three gates. It must have been an edifice, I imagine, resembling the Arch of Janus at Rome.

On the 10th we rode to Therapia, where Sir Robert Gordon had again asked us to spend some days, and for which purpose he had sent us his horses. The distance is about twelve miles; and the road runs along the heights

which border the right shore of the Bosphorus, of whose waters we occasionally caught glimpses through the openings of the ravines which descend to them.

During our stay at Therapia, we made daily excursions to its beautiful environs. One of these was to Gul-dereh, "the valley of roses," which lies behind the village of Biuyuk-dereh, and which may be reached by a bridle-path. This valley takes its name from the plantations of roses which cover its surface, which, in the proper season, must form a lovely *coup d'œil*; and no doubt when all the flowers are in bloom, the sweetness of these rose-beds must make the air so fragrant, that the dew, before it falls on the earth, becomes changed into rose-water: so at least would an eastern poet say. When we rode through it, we could, however, scarcely discern the existence of any rose

plants whatever ; for, soon after the flowers have been gathered, the bushes are cut down to within a few inches of the ground. At the extremity of this valley, we ascended the steep hills on our left, passing by a pretty fountain, (the scene, in summer, of many parties of pleasure,) and then descended by an equally steep path to Biuyuk-dereh.*

Another time, we rowed across to the very pretty village of Kavak, passing by the stone quarries under the Giant's Mountain, the village, and the batteries of Yoro. On the summit of the steep hill which rises behind Kavak, and to which we ascended, stands an old castle built by the Genoese ; its remains show it to have been of considerable extent, as the walls

* In the turfy plain near Biuyuk-dereh, is a remarkably large and beautiful tree, which forms the pride of the neighbourhood.

and outworks reached down to the water's edge. It was built on the site, and partly with the materials, of the temple of Serapis, and in its walls are found inserted fragments of columns, capitals, cornices, &c. The area of the castle is, at present, occupied by a Turkish village.

From a mound close to the castle, the view is extremely beautiful, embracing the Black sea, the *Symplegades*, or *Cyanææ ins.*, (little rocky islets off the European shore under Fanaraki,* and called by the Franks *le Pavonare*,) the Bosphorus flowing from the Black Sea to Constantinople, the shores lined with batteries, villages, and gardens, another old castle

* The following, according to the generality of authorities, are the ancient and modern names of some of the spots along the banks of the Bosphorus:—
Fanaraki, *Panium*; Feel boorun, *Coracium prom.*; Kecheli liman, *Pantichium sinus*; Maghara boorun,

on the opposite coast of Europe, and a fine extent of hilly and wooded country on each side.

The wind swept down the Euxine, and the wave
Broke foaming o'er the blue Symplegades ;
'Tis a grand sight, from off " the Giant's grave"
To watch the progress of those rolling seas
Between the Bosphorus, as they lash and lave
Europe and Asia.

Byron is, however, wrong in saying that the Symplegades are to be seen from the Giant's Mountain, as such is not the case.

Proceeding on, we came to a remarkably pretty and picturesque Turkish burial-ground, embosomed in a plantation of oak trees. One

Argyronium prom. ; Kadlinje liman, *Cartacion sinus* ; Kandeeli baghcheh, *Nicopolis* ; Koulleh baghcheh, *Cecrium* ; Stavros, *Staurosis* ; Fanar baghcheh, *Heræum promontorium* ; Iskindar, or Scutari, *Chrysopolis* ; and Scutari Point, *Damalis*.

of the tomb-stones bore the imperial tooghra ; but just as I was about to ascertain what distinguished ashes it covered, I was called away by the shouts of the beaters ahead, who had sprung a woodcock, and immediately after by the report of Sir Robert's gun ; for, as the whole country abounds with game, we always carried our guns with us during our rambles. After making a tour through the hills and valleys, we descended to the battery of Yoro, where we entered the kaeek. Yoro is the ancient *Hierom portus*, where formerly existed a temple : but of this I found no vestiges.

During another of our rambles, we crossed the channel, landed at Unkhiar-iskelleh, walked up the beautiful valley I have before noticed, and ascended the sides of the Giant's Mountain, from whose summit we obtained another

magnificent view; bearing, however, a general resemblance to the one from the Genoese castle. It embraced the Bosphorus, the Mermereh-deniz, the Kesheesh-daghy, or Mount Olympus, and the Kara-deniz, or Black Sea. This mountain takes its name from the supposed tomb of a giant, and certainly a giant of no ordinary size; for, though it is asserted that only one half of his body reposes on this spot, yet that half alone measures fifty feet in length. According to the story told by the dervishes who guard these remains, and who have a small tekkeh here, this great man was no less a personage than Joshua the son of Nun, (بن نون, يوشع). Antiquarians are not, however, of accord with them on this point, some stating it to be the tomb of Amycus, king of the Bebryces, and others, the bed of Hercules.

Having reposed ourselves in a little adjoin-

ing *café*, and drank “the sober Mokah-berry’s juice,” we ascended, by another road, into a pretty valley, in which, at a place called Tokat, are the traces of a palace built by Suleyman the Magnificent. Some large marble basins, into which bronze dragons still discharge clear streams of water, are all, however, that at present remain of its former splendor.

Most of these valleys, and the sides of the surrounding hills, were clothed with fine trees and shrubs, looking beautiful in their mellow and varied autumnal hues.

Between Therapia and Kefeli-keui, are the ruins of the convent of St. Euphemia, under which is a fountain, greatly venerated for its miraculous properties, of which many wonderful and romantic stories are related.

At Sir Robert Gordon’s table, we made the acquaintance of the French ambassador, Gene-

ral Count Guilleminot, and his amiable family — an acquaintance which, during our whole residence at Stamboul, gave us the greatest pleasure. General Guilleminot is well known in the military annals of his country. He entered the service in 1791, and soon after was attached to the staff of Moreau, with whom he contracted a most intimate friendship, so much so indeed, as to render him, to a certain degree, *suspect* in Napoleon's eyes. However, the emperor, aware of his talents and experience, employed him in the war of 1805 against Austria. In 1807, he was named *Adjutant Commandant*; entered Spain with the first army that marched into that country, and much distinguished himself at Medina and Rio Secco in 1808; shortly after, he was appointed general of brigade. In the Russian campaign he gained fresh laurels, especially at the battle of the Moskowa, and,

in the following year, gallantly repulsed the Swedes at Dessau, for which he was promoted to the rank of General of Division. In 1815, he was appointed *Chef d'état Major* to an army which was to be commanded by the Duke of Berry against Napoleon ; but, as both time and soldiers were wanting, the army had no existence. He was one of the commissioners who signed the capitulation of Paris. In 1823, he followed the Duke of Angoulême into Spain, and in fact commanded that army.

General Guilleminot is considered one of the best officers in the French service ; and his reputation, as a man of honour and a friend to liberty, is not inferior to that which he has gained as a soldier.

We also met Monsieur Amédée Jaubert, *Conseiller d'Ambassade*, one of the best oriental scholars of the present day, and well known

for his works, his travels, and his lectures. He was Napoleon's oriental secretary, and filled many important diplomatic missions to the Sublime Porte, and to the Shah of Persia. He it was that brought over to France from Thibet, the famous goats, from whose hair the renowned Kushmeer shalls are made. In April, 1815, the emperor sent him to Constantinople as minister extraordinary to the sultan. He entered the palace occupied by the minister of Louis XVIII., and displaying, together with his suite, the tricoloured cockade, the example was immediately followed by most of the French mission and French merchants. Having substituted over the gates of the palace, the proud, imperial eagle of Napoleon, for the pale lilies of the Bourbons, the Turkish ministry begged that the latter might be restored. M. Jaubert refused; on which a detachment of Janizaries

were ordered to take down the eagles of the empire. Had the battle of Waterloo met with a different result, it is probable that the vizeer would have suffered for not having been sufficiently clear-sighted to choose the proper line of policy.

M. Jaubert is an active, brave, and intelligent man, and quite adapted to the perilous missions with which he was entrusted by Napoleon.

We visited the sultan's stables to see the lately-arrived giraffe,* the same that we had met in the Dardanelles. It is the largest of the species hitherto imported into Europe, measuring to the summit of the head nearly fifteen feet in height. It appeared in bad condition,

* This animal is called by the Turks, *Zurnapa*, سرنابا, and by the Arabs, ظریف, Dzareef, "the graceful," or "the elegant."

being, from the effects of its long voyage, both thin and ragged.

Only three of the horses from Egypt were at Therapia, the rest having been left at Stamboul; but we saw about a hundred and sixty others—Turkish, Arabians, Egyptians, Dongolese, Syrian, and Turkoman. Few, however, judging from appearance, seemed possessed of any very transcendent qualities, or remarkable beauty, though we were told that they were all good at work.

The Turkish horses are easily distinguished from others by their forms. They have good middle pieces though rather round; high and thick crests resembling in their immense arch that of the Godolphin Arabian. Their heads are rather coarse and badly put on; and their legs are short, flat, and bony. The favourite colours are the pie-balds and the strawberries,

especially when the two near legs and one of the off ones are white. . The Italians have the same predilection, saying, *Balsano a tre, è cavallo di Rè*. Whitemuzzles and wall-eyes are also considered as great beauties. .

One horse was particularly pointed out to us as remarkable for his extraordinary colour, which was certainly most singular, being a perfectly bright crimson shade of chesnut, which, viewed under the influence of the sun's rays, looked exactly like the finest carmine. I imagined it to be produced by the khennah, or some other dye, but was positively assured it was the horse's natural colour.

The Dongolese horses are excellently adapted for the carriage, many being from sixteen to seventeen hands high, very showy, and with grand action. They are, however, remarkably long in the back, and rough in their movements when rode.

Sadih Khan, a Persian who has long resided in England, had lately arrived at Constantinople from his own country, bringing with him, amongst other horses, one of the breed of Takkah in Khorassan, which, in common with all his race, was possessed of the curious distinction of having no mane. He was altogether a showy horse, with an English thorough-bred look about him.

The horses in Turkey are all kept excessively fat, and are shod with bar shoes, with high projecting nail-heads, there being no groove.

On Friday I again went, with three English officers of the eighteenth regiment of infantry, (who were lately arrived from Corfu on a shooting excursion,) to see the sultan going to mosque. He generally goes to a different place of worship every week—this day he chose Yali-keui in Asia. The ceremonies were the same as what we had

before seen, but his dress was different, resembling exactly the *petite tenue* of our third light dragoons. After leaving the mosque he mounted his horse, and rode to the turfy valley of Unkhia-iskelleh, where he amused himself by galloping about, and showing off his powers of equitation. He possesses a very firm and graceful seat, and has apparently a good and light bridle-hand. He rode with long stirrup-leathers, like ourselves. His horse appointments were very rich and splendid, and decorated with pearls and precious stones. I was told that he well understands cavalry manœuvres, and often delights in putting his squadrons through a field-day. His instructor was Captain Calosso, a Piedmontese officer, at present instructor-general of the Turkish cavalry, with the rank of colonel.

On the following day, the 13th, I accom-

panied our ambassador, who had demanded a private audience with the sultan for the purpose of delivering his credentials from William IV. I was very sensible of Sir Robert Gordon's kindness on this occasion, for in order to obtain permission for me to go with him, he had to undertake a long and very troublesome correspondence with the Reis Efendi. Everything being at last arranged, and it being at the same time understood that this deviation from the established etiquette of the court was not to serve as a precedent—for no Frank subjects are permitted to approach the sultan, except when a new ambassador or minister has, on his arrival, an audience of introduction, on which occasion the subjects of that minister's sovereign are allowed to follow in his *suite*—we embarked in the ambassador's state kaeek, pulled by fourteen oars. As aide-de-camp to Sir

Robert Gordon I put on my full-dress uniform of hussárs. Mr. Villiers carried the king's letter, enclosed in a rich portefeuille of gold and silver tissue. M. Chabert, chief dragoman* of the embassy, was in the very handsome oriental full-dress of his office, as were also the pilot, ghawases, and servants. The sailors were dressed in green velvet jackets embroidered with gold, whilst the silken flag of England waved from the prow.

On landing at the stairs of the imperial serai the ambassador was received by the troops with presented arms, and we were then ushered into an apartment on the ground-floor, where we found the Reis Efendi, Ahmed Hameed Bey,† attended by his dragoman, E'srar Efendi.

* A word corrupted from ترجمان, *terjeman*, "an interpreter."

† Called also, from having six fingers on one of his hands, Alty-Parmak Pasha.

The Reis Efendi is a very short little man with a dark-grey beard, and, with the exception of sharp and penetrating eyes, possessing a look the reverse of *distingué*. The dragoman was a person of most diminutive stature. They were both covered from the neck to the feet with dark and unornamented cloaks, and wore on their heads the simple red fez.

Shortly after, Mustafa Efendi, the sultan's private secretary and favourite, entered the room followed by Ahmed Fethi, pasha of the Bosphorus and colonel-in-chief of the guards,* and another officer.

Mustafa is a good-looking fat young man, and Ahmed has a pleasing and soldier-like appearance. They were both dressed in a dark

* The rank of Pasha of the Bosphorus and colonel of the guards, unites the charges and duties of the Ex-Bostanji Bashi.

blue uniform with scarlet facings. The latter spoke a little French.

Next entered the Serasker, (سرعسكر "head of the army,") Hosrew Mehemmed Pasha, a jovial and good-looking old man with a beard of snowy whiteness;* but, notwithstanding his jovial, good-natured, and *bon enfant* looks, he is said to be very sanguinary and cruel. "Is it possible," I asked, "that so amiable a looking man did really cut off so many heads?" "*Her goon*,"—"every day," was the answer.

With the exception of the Reis Efendi, who was seated on the divan, the rest of the party occupied chairs, but the old habit of crossing their legs seemed not to have quite abandoned them, for they tucked them up as much as possible, by resting them on the bars beneath.

* For a list of the different cabinet ministers, and other officers of the Sublime Porte, see Appendix.

Pipes and coffee were served, the latter quite in the Frank manner, with saucers, spoons, sugar, and even sugar-tongs. We remained here about an hour, conversing on a variety of subjects, but all far from having a serious tendency—women, and affairs of gallantry, being the themes most dwelt upon. The Serasker and Mustafa were particularly gay, cutting jokes, and laughing loud and freely. At last we were summoned up-stairs to the imperial presence.

Passing through several rooms, furnished not only with the usual divans, but with several articles of Frank furniture, such as consoles, ormolu clocks, Sevre vases with artificial flowers, pier-glasses, and pictures, we entered a room overlooking the waters of the Bosphorus, and there, seated on a divan, we beheld the mighty lord of the Othman empire, Ghazi Sultaun

Mahmoud Khan Aadli — محمود خان عدلی — “the Victorious Sultan Mahmoud, Khan, the Just.”* Khan is the old Turkoman title.

* Sultan Mahmoud, born 20th July, 1785, is the son of Sultan Abd-al-Hameed, and nephew of Sultan Selim III. He succeeded his brother, Sultan Mustafa IV., on the 28th July 1808. He has several daughters, but only two sons, Abd-al-Mesheed, born 1823, and Abd-al-Azeez, born February, 1830. His eldest daughter, Saleehah, born 1811, it is said, is to be married to Haleel, Capudan Pasha.

In the Appendix I have inserted his lineage traced from Adam! I copied it from a very handsome Turkish manuscript, which was, however, partly effaced, as will be seen from the three blanks, where the names were perfectly illegible. The Turks, and all eastern nations, have, at all times, been very particular in keeping correct genealogical tables, not only of themselves but also of their horses.

He was dressed in the same uniform he wore when I saw him at Yeni-Keui, and on his left breast wore a magnificent decoration in diamonds and rubies, representing the crescent, the star, and a plume of feathers arranged like those which form the distinguishing mark of a Prince of Wales. The room was very simply furnished; the only ornaments it bore were his arms suspended from the wall; his sabre, pistols, and topuz, were mounted in gold, and studded with diamonds, sapphires, rubies, and emeralds. Sir Robert Gordon addressed him in French, and his speech was immediately translated into Turkish by Esrar Efendi. The sultan then returned his answer in Turkish, which was translated into French by M. Chabert.

On commencing his speech, which was of considerable length, the sultan seemed rather nervous, but his voice soon recovered its firmness.

His delivery was excellent, and quite oratorical, and, as I afterwards heard, his words were well chosen, and his sentences well turned. In fact, he has paid great attention to literature, and is deeply read, not only in the Turkish, but also in the Arabic and Persian languages, and is moreover a very tolerable poet. His expressions bore witness to his great friendship for our king and the English nation, and were excessively complimentary and kind to Sir Robert Gordon personally. After this he desired that Mr. Villiers and myself should be presented to him, when, through the dragoman, he asked me how I liked those parts of his dominions which I had visited, and when, in answering this question, I said, that I had been delighted with all I had seen, I spoke not in the matter-of-course and complimentary manner, but really as I felt. Sir Robert Gordon then added that I was

very anxious to see some reviews of the new troops, to which his Highness answered "Insh' allah, when I return to Stamboul he shall see plenty ;" and at the same time ordered Ahmed Pasha to afford me every facility in seeing the different barracks, and the interior economy of the troops.

After talking some time longer with the ambassador, during which time he was not only very affable, but even gay, we bowed, and reined back out of the room, (where we had remained about half an hour,) and returned to the apartment where we had first been received. Here we again smoked the delicious weed of Jebeleh, drank amber-perfumed Mokah coffee, and sipped sherbets of the violet (the best,) the white rose, the red rose, the carnation, and a variety of other flowers, all served in richly cut crystal vases, with gold covers. Before our

departure, Mustafa Efendi had his best horses paraded in the garden, and close to the windows, for our inspection.

Most Turkish houses have some sentence from the Koran painted on the façade; the words inscribed both on the outside of the sultan's serai, and in the rooms, were *حالا حفظ* (*Ya Hafiz !*) “ Oh Protector !”

On Sunday we returned to town by water.

CHAPTER IX.

Remains of Old Byzantium—Ancient Cisterns—Aque-
duct of Valens—Principal Mosques—The Suley-
manieh—Tombs of the Suleymans—Benevolent In-
stitutions—Universities—Lunatic Asylum.

ON returning to Stamboul, we recommenced
our search after the remains of old Byzantium.

According to the list of buildings and monu-
ments given a few pages back, it appears that
there were four sets of public cisterns. Gillius,
however, if I mistake not, increases the num-
ber to six ; there are but two at present, which

are still well preserved ; namely, one near the Yanmish tash, called by the Turks, Binbir-deerek, (the thousand and one pillars,) Yerabatan Serai, and Eer Ewi, (subterranean palace ;) and another near Santa Sofia, called Batan Serai. The former is used as a place for spinning silk : the entrance to it is a little lower than the level of the capitals which support the vault, and a wooden staircase leads to the bottom.

The size of this cistern, and the number of pillars it contains, has afforded incessant subject of dispute—no two persons, I believe, being agreed on the point ; but this may easily be accounted for by the fact, that the Turks, whose houses are situated round it, from time to time have enclosed parts of it for the purpose of making cellars and store-rooms. Some writers have stated the number to be two hun-

dred and twelve; others, three hundred and sixty-six; and others again, by considering them as double ones, at four hundred and twenty-four. They are called double, from the shaft of the columns having, half way up their length, a false pedestal, up to which the water was allowed to mount, so that the upper half of the columns seemed to rest with these pedestals on the surface of the water.

Dr. Walsh, however, gives a still grander account of this reservoir, describing it as "an arched roof supported by six hundred and seventy-two marble columns, each column consisting of *three*, standing on the top of each other."

As I did not myself count them, I cannot decide which of these statements is correct, though I must confess that I certainly did not see the treble order. There is, how-

ever, no reason, after all, why there may not still exist even as many as the one thousand and one, a portion, as I before observed, being inclosed within the walls.

Some of the capitals were evidently taken from the materials of other edifices; but the generality of them are simply square blocks of stone with the edges rounded off: this cistern is supposed to have been that of Philoxenus. Andreossi asserts, that it was capable of containing a sufficiency of water to meet the demands of the city for sixty days: within its area are two wells of good water.

The soil has so much accumulated, that it reaches to within five or six feet of the middle pedestals.

The other cistern, called formerly *Cisterna Basilica*, is situated under a house in a street near Aya Sofiya Jamaa. Those who wish to

see it must ask permission from the Turk who owns this house. Descending into a garden which occupies a part of the cistern where the vault has fallen in, he sees a sort of archway, entering which a forest of columns bursts on the sight. The part of the reservoir which is vaulted over, and on which part of the town is built, is in very good preservation, and still serves the purpose for which it was originally constructed; and numbers of pipes, or pump-tubes, are seen descending into the water it contains, in all directions, from the houses above.

Here again I was unable to ascertain the exact number of columns for want of a boat, the one which is generally kept there being under repair. Gillius states that he counted three hundred and thirty-six. It however seemed to be of very great extent, long rows

of columns continuing to a considerable distance, and then becoming gradually lost to the eye, in the darkness of the opposite extremity. The Turks say that it reaches as far as the At-Meidan. The columns are of different forms and dimensions, some representing the trunks of trees, others fluted, and many quite plain, whilst the capitals vary from the rich Corinthian to plain square blocks. In the water I observed a great number of fish, which seemed quite tame, in consequence of being regularly fed by the Turk.

This visit of mine caused great alarm in the household; the master was absent, and upon entering we found ourselves in the midst of his female slaves, some of them working, others playing in the *hauki*, (the hall or interior court,) who, on seeing us, all ran screaming to the harem, covering their faces with their hands;

a small negro boy alone remaining, who acted as *cicerone*.

The aqueduct of Valens, or as it is now called, the Bosjohan Kemerî, forms a very conspicuous feature in the picture of Constantinople. In many parts it has two tiers of arches, and is of considerable breadth, having on its summit a convenient path, which connects, without descending into the intermediate valley, two districts of the town. It is chiefly built of stone, but in parts is intermixed with brick-work. Some of the arches (which span different streets) would form very picturesque sketches, being adorned with ivy and festooning creepers, besides large shrubs, whose roots are fixed in the interstices of the stones. This aqueduct underwent a complete repair in the reign of Suleyman I., and in fact, was in many parts completely rebuilt by him.

One day, whilst sketching this building, we were startled by a sudden crash of wild discordant music and song ;* and on proceeding to ascertain the cause, we discovered a house surrounded by musicians, and other persons bearing a litter covered with feathers, plumes, and flags ;—a hajji had just reached his home after making the long and perilous pilgrimage to Mekkah.

With the exception of the *Porta Aurea*, and the city walls, of which I shall speak hereafter, the above-mentioned edifices and monuments form the only considerable ruins of ancient Byzantium.

I shall now briefly notice some of the mosques—the principal structures erected by the Turks. Of these there are a considerable number ; the most remarkable (I place them chro-

* See specimens of Turkish love songs in Appendix.

nologically) are,—1. Aya Sofiya, the famous Christian shrine, converted into a mosque by Muhammed II. on the day of his capture of Constantinople; 2. Sultan Mehemmed, erected by Muhammed II. 3. Eyoob, by Muhammed II. 4. Sultan Bayazeed, by Bayazeed II. 5. Sultan Selim, commenced by Selim I., and completed by his son, Suleyman I. 6. Shahzadeh, by Suleyman I. 7. Sultan Suleyman, or Suleymanieh, by Suleyman I. 8. Sultan Ahmed, by Ahmed I. 9. Noor-Othmanieh, commenced by Mahmood I., and finished by Othman III. 10. Yeni Jamaa, by the Valideh Terkhann Sultana, the wife of Ibrahim I., and mother of Muhammed IV. 11. Valideh Jamaa, by Rabieh Gulnoosh Sultana, wife of Muhammed IV., and mother of Mustafa II. and Ahmed II. 12. Laléhli, by Mustafa III. 13. Aiazma Jamaa, by Mustafa III.; and

14. Istavroz Jamaa, by Abd-ul-Hameed, father of the present sultan.*

This list only includes the principal mosques, for the number of lesser temples, and mesjids, or chapels, is extremely great; but although, with the exception of Aya Sofiya, I visited most of the principal, I shall not attempt to describe them separately, for, in general features, they

* It is perhaps not generally known that even before Constantinople fell beneath the victorious sabre of Muhammed II. a mosque existed in the capital of the Greek Empire. Bayazeed I. had encompassed the city with his forces, and the siege was only averted by the Greeks consenting to the erection of a Muhammedan temple within their walls. It was called Gul Jamaa, or "Rose Mosque," and was situated in the market of Mustafa Pasha, within the Jebaleh Kapoo. Some say it was founded as far back as the time when Omar Ibn Abd-ul-Aziz besieged the town with his Arabs.

all much resemble each other. The one which pleased me the most was the Suleymanieh. As Lady Temple accompanied me on my visit to it, and we were both dressed in our usual costume, I deemed it prudent to choose an hour when I thought that we should meet the smallest number of the faithful at their prayers ; —for in one respect the Mussulmen, and to a certain degree, the Catholics, differ greatly from us, inasmuch as that though both have regularly appointed hours for public worship, yet their temples are open at all hours, and any one may enter them whenever he feels disposed to offer up his prayers to the Almighty, without waiting to be summoned once a-week by the ringing of bells, and parading for the purpose like a troop of soldiers. In the one case, devotion is a voluntary act,—in the other, it is but too generally a mere compliance with custom.

I also sent a message to one of the priests, stating how thankful I should feel if he would show me the different beauties of the edifice. Accordingly, at the appointed hour we met him at the entrance, left, of course, our boots and shoes at the door, (which, by the bye, could not be done in a Christian country, at least if the owners should entertain the wish of seeing them again,) and passing through a beautiful gate, entered the holy fane, and certainly never was I struck with more serious and devotional feelings. The building is of vast extent, lofty and wide—no glaring and dazzling ornaments like those in Catholic churches meet the eye, nor is it offended by Smithfield-pews, for to nothing else can I compare the pews which decorate our churches at home; the whole space is open, and the marble floor is covered with the soft carpets of Persia, over which, slowly and

silently, the pious Moslem bends his way to some favourite corner. A number of small windows fitted with coloured glass, admit a sober and mellow light, and give, if I may use the expression, a religious air to the interior, preventing the mind from being distracted or diverted by the glitter of ornaments and decorations.

This mosque was built in 691 of the Hejrah (1554) by the architect Sinan, and finished two years after, chiefly with materials taken from the church of St. Euphemia, at Kadi-keui, the ancient *Chalcedon*. Some Turkish authors, however, state its construction to have occupied a longer period, asserting that the first stone was laid in Jamadi-awal 957, and that the edifice was not *completely* finished till Zil-hijjah 964. It cost seventy-four million three hundred thousand piastres.

The dome is very handsome and bold, and rests on four enormous piers, besides four Egyptian columns of red granite, sixty feet high, each of one single block, and brought from Kahira as a present, by Karinjah Capudan. It is covered with bronze, and is flanked by two half-domes. From the dome are suspended a vast number of small glass lamps of different colours, which reach to about six or seven feet from the floor ; they are said by Muhammedan writers to have been originally twenty-two thousand in number.

Long inscriptions in the beautiful intricacies of the elegant Soolssi and Guzafi characters, generally in gold relief, on a *lapis lazuli* coloured ground, adorn different parts of the walls. The grand altar, which fronts the principal entrance, is extremely simple ; above it is a window of coloured glass, and on each side

two gigantic wax candles, measuring no less than fifteen feet in height and five in circumference, and said to weigh twenty cantars. On the left of the altar, or mihrab, is the minber, an elevated pulpit, with a narrow and steep flight of marble steps leading to it. In other parts of the mosque are three oblong-square galleries, or mahfils, resting on a number of little marble columns, inlaid with rich mosaic work, like those seen at Salerno, and Ravella, and in other parts of the Neapolitan territories, and which are called Saracenic. One of these galleries belongs to the sultan, and is surrounded by gilt lattice-work—another is of some scarce wood inlaid with mother-of-pearl.

In front of the principal entrance is an open court, with a beautiful fountain in the centre, and a covered cloister, or gallery, running round it; this gallery has twenty-seven little domes, and is supported by twenty-four beauti-

ful columns of verd' antico, porphyry, granite, and marble, whose pedestals are of bronze.

In rear of the mosque are the *turbehs*, or tombs of Suleyman and his well-known wife, the famous Roxelana, called in Turkish, Heshiah. Suleyman's turbeh is a handsome octagonal chapel, surmounted by a dome; round the lower half of the building runs a covered projecting gallery, supported by double rows of verd' antico columns; the edifice itself is of white marble, with borders and labels of rose-colour. In the interior are eight verd' antico pillars, one in each corner; the walls are decorated with inscriptions in yellow letters on a blue field, and the dome, (from which are suspended many lamps kept burning night and day,) is of richly carved cedar-wood, inlaid with mother-of-pearl, and studded, according to the account of the turbehdar, with diamonds, rubies, and pearls.

There are six coffins in all, three of males, namely, Suleyman I., Suleyman II., son of Ibrahim, and Ahmed II., also son of Ibrahim, and three of females ; the bodies are not, however, in the coffins, but are buried in the earth under them. The cenotaphs of the princes are surrounded with wooden railings inlaid with mother-of-pearl, and covered with rich silks, embroidered with Arabic sentences, being veils which have surrounded the prophet's tomb at Medinah.* At the head of each are the imperial turbans with the zulfs or aigrettes worn by the sultans—but Suleyman's turban is preserved in a little closet.

* These veils are renewed by each sultan on his accession to the throne ; and, whenever the former ones become worn out. The old ones are taken back to Constantinople, and are used to cover the tombs of the sultans.

We also see a model of the sacred temple of Mekkah, together with the adjoining mountain and valley; and a number of handsome copies of the Koran are kept for the use of the pious. Service is still regularly performed in this chapel; twelve readers are also appointed, who are paid to read extracts from the Koran, to any person who desires them; six turbeh-dars are maintained to keep the place in order.

Suleyman having died whilst fighting the Christians, at the siege of Zieghet, in 974 Hejra (A.D. 1566) is considered as a sheheed, or martyr. At his funeral the Namaz was performed over his body according to the rules of the Imam Shafi, which he had observed during his life; in fact, he was always accompanied by Imam Nakybul Eshref, one of the sect. After this the clergy were ordered to finish the 'Telaveti Koran forty times a day, for forty consecutive days.

Suleyman was surnamed *Kanooni*, "the Legislator;" another derivation is given of this word in the recently-published "Journal of a Nobleman," in which it is seriously stated that he was "surnamed Kanouny, for having introduced the use of *cannon* in Turkey."

The above-mentioned turbehs stand in a garden, and, with the mosque, occupy a level space on the summit of one of the seven hills, and are surrounded by a wall and an avenue of trees. From this elevated terrace is obtained a fine view of the town, Galata, Pera, Scutari, and the Bosphorus. Outside the square are hospitals, schools, libraries, and lunatic asylums, and the residence of the Sheikh ul Islam, formerly the palace of the Janizary Agha; on the left side runs a long row of *cafés*, formerly resorted to by opium-eaters, but at present almost deserted.

To most of the mosques, as well as to this of Suleyman, are attached a number of useful and benevolent establishments—such as imarets, (*hospices*,) where the priests and the poor are fed ; taby khanehs and bimar khanehs, (lunatic asylums and hospitals;) mektebs, (schools ;) mudressehs, (colleges ;) and ketab khanehs, (or libraries.)

One of the first acts of Muhammed II., after his conquest of Constantinople, was that of founding two universities,—the one attached to Aya Sofiya, the other to the Muhammedeah ; the first contained six colleges, the latter sixteen, and the most talented men in the empire were appointed as teachers. The Muhammedeah is still considered as one of the chief boasts of the Constantinopolitans. There are more than five hundred mudressehs, each bearing the name of its founder ; a great

number of mektebs, and thirty public libraries, independent of the one in the seraglio.

Muhammed II. wished that the new mosque he proposed building, which was to bear his own name, should rival that of Aya Sofiyah, and for this purpose had collected a number of splendid columns, and other rare materials. His architect, however, to render the building stronger, shortened these columns by three cubits. This naturally greatly enraged the sultan, who ordered the architect's hands to be cut off. Evlia Efendi, who mentions this fact in his Syahet Nameh, adds a curious anecdote connected with this affair. He states that the architect summoned the sultan to appear before a court of law to answer for his conduct. Muhammed obeyed the summons; when, after the plaintiff and defendant had been heard, the Islambol-molassi sentenced the sultan to pay

a daily sum of ten akchehs to the architect, in compensation for the loss of his hands. Muhammed doubled the sum, to the great delight of the plaintiff, who professed himself perfectly satisfied. This shows the great difference in the value of money at that time to what it is at present, unless we choose to account for it by the small value in which hands were then held.*

Every mosque is possessed of considerable revenues ; that of the Suleymanieh amounted to twenty-five thousand piastres, and that of Aya Sofiya to one million ; very large sums, when

* Three akchehs make one para, forty paras one piastre, and, calculating at the present rate of exchange, (seventy-seven,) the twenty akchehs would now only equal the four hundred and fifty-sixth part of one pound sterling, or a little more than a half-penny a day.

we recollect that the piastre, at that time, was perhaps nearly equal to the Spanish dollar. The expenses have never exceeded the half, or, at most, two-thirds of these revenues.

We visited, among other establishments, the lunatic asylum attached to the Suleymanieh. It consists of two open courts, round which run covered galleries, and into these the cells open : the doors are left open, and any one may enter ; the patients are chained, and generally occupy the deep recesses of the grated windows which look into the court. The unfortunate beings are allowed a bed and two blankets ; but they must, notwithstanding, suffer greatly from the cold in winter : few of them were very furious, but all begged for tobacco.

According to a work published in 1827 on insanity, by order of the French government, it appears that no less than seven hundred and

fifty-five tailors were confined at Paris in the Salpêtrière alone, and that, on an average, there are two hundred and eighty-five mad tailors in every thousand. Many medical men have attributed this great proportion to the sedentary position adopted by this class of persons; and it would be curious to ascertain, whether the Turks and other eastern nations, who sit in the same attitude during the greater part of the day, are, more than other people, subject to this dreadful affliction; though, considering the case in another point of view, they ought undoubtedly to be exempt from it, as they always keep their *heads shaved*.

Not only the sultans and pashas, but private individuals generally leave a part of their fortunes towards supporting the different benevolent institutions already established, and also, when their means are sufficient for the purpose, for founding new ones. We must certainly look

upon the Turks as a nation possessed of much charitable feeling, which they exercise in its purity, uncontaminated by any germ of vanity or ostentation ; for by far the greater number of the fountains erected in the desert bear no inscription to commemorate their founder ; and hosts of unclean and abhorred dogs who possess no master, are daily fed by the charitable Turks. The piety also of the Moslem seems sincere : often have I stopped to admire them at their prayers, when they seem to be so entirely wrapped up in their devotion as to be perfectly unconscious of the bustle of the surrounding scene : no false shame prevents them, at the stated hours appointed for prayer, from kneeling down in the camp, at the road side, or in the crowded street ; nor do they omit doing so in the midst of vast solitudes, where they cannot be aware that any eye but that of the Almighty is bent on them.

The Koran is certainly a fine code of morals; and, when freed from the interpretations and false constructions of fanatic followers, inculcates much greater toleration, and more liberality, than we are generally inclined to concede to it. Among other instances, I shall quote the seventy-fourth verse of the fifth chapter, called "the table."—It is as follows:—

"For those who have believed, and those who have been Jews, and the Christians, and the Sabeans, every man who has believed in God, and in the day of resurrection, and who has performed good works, all these will meet their reward from the Lord."* The ex-

* As I am but a very indifferent Arabic scholar, I insert the original:

الن الدين هادوا و النصاري و الصايبيين
من امن بالله و ايوم اءخر ءهل صاكا
عند ربهم فلم اجرهم

pounders of our religion do not certainly speak thus: where, for example, can we find anything to match

. Athanasius' curse,
Which doth your true believer so much please,
And decorates the book of Common Prayer?

I have somewhere read the following account of the Muhammedan religion, which seems drawn up with considerable fairness.—The Muhammedans are neither atheists nor idolators. On the contrary, their religion, false as it is, has many points in common with the true one. They believe in one God Almighty, Creator of all, just and merciful; they abhor polytheism and idolatry; they hold the immortality of the soul, a final judgment, a heaven, a hell, angels good and bad, and even guardian angels; they acknowledge a universal deluge; they honour the patriarch Abraham as the father and first au-

thor. of their religion ; they hold Moses and Christ to have been great prophets sent from God, and the law and the Gospel to be sacred books. In contrast with the corrupt system which it has displaced, it has, in many respects, the advantage ; nay, it may be said to have embodied more truth and less error than the Romish superstition in its vulgar form. Saladin's was a more Christian faith than that of Cœur de Lion, and Mekkah is the scene of a purer worship than Rome. Wherever Muhammedanism spread, it expelled idolatry ; the Christianity of Rome adopted and perpetuated it. The Moslems denounced, and sometimes extirpated image worshippers ; but the orthodox, on the plea of heresy, destroyed their brethren. The religion of the Koran, sensual as are the future rewards it holds out to the faithful, is more spiritual than that which

dealt in absolution and indulgences: the former at least postpones the gratification of the passions to a future state, while the latter let them loose in this. Nor were the pretensions of Muhammed more impious than those of the pope. The Arabian impostor promised paradise to the faithful, the Roman pontiff sold heaven to the highest bidder, and fixed a price on the pains of hell. The morality of the Koran is also far purer than that of the canons; and finally, the devotion of the mosque has brought the Moslem into a more intimate communion with the idea of Deity, and partakes more of the character of worship than the unmeaning ceremonials of the Romish church. In Spain the two systems came fairly into opposition.

But enough of this, for I had designed only a slight sketch of Constantinople—not an essay on the merits or demerits of the Moslem creed.

It must, however, literally confine itself to the character of a sketch, for it would be in vain for me to undertake a full description of its beauties, or to call up the vast multitude of events connected with its history, which render it, in the eyes of all, one of the most interesting spots on earth ; besides which, the pens of so many eloquent writers have been employed to sing its praises, that my cursory observations, at random strung, can scarce, I fear, merit the name even of a sketch.

Some of these accounts are very curious. Ibn Batuta, (a Moslem,) after representing himself as being much pleased with Constantinople, chimes in with the prophetic wish of El Harawi, a writer of the thirteenth century, who exclaims, " This city, which is greater than its fame, may God of his bounty and grace, make the capital of Islamism !" Little

did he imagine how soon his wishes would be fulfilled.

I was much struck with a passage in the travels of Ibn Batuta, who states that he was prevented from visiting St. Sophia, “as a great number of crosses were placed on and around it, to exclude the infidels.” What a number of thoughts are called up by this one short sentence !

CHAPTER X.

**The Army—The Nizam Jedeed—Cavalry—Uniform—
Manœuvres—Colonel Calosso—Barracks—Infantry
—Artillery—Military Hospitals—Russia and Turkey
—The Navy.**

IN the present chapter, I shall give a brief account of what I saw of the army, that is to say, of the Nizam Jedeed, (troops disciplined according to the European system,) and, avoiding details, shall merely touch upon its general features.

I had many opportunities of seeing the greater part of the different corps of cavalry, infantry, and artillery, both under arms and

in their barracks ; and certainly every facility was kindly offered me. Among other instances, I was permitted to enter the seraglio, where some of the cavalry of the Guard were quartered ; they were drilled twice a week by Colonel Calosso, known in the army as Rustam Bey, whom, on these occasions, I used to accompany ; I used also, at the same time, to be provided with a military-equipped charger.

The guard consists of three regiments of cavalry, and three of infantry. Its corps still retain the name of Bostanjis. The line comprises nine regiments of cavalry, and sixteen of infantry. The regiments of cavalry are composed of six squadrons, each of ninety-six horses, forming a total of six thousand nine hundred and twelve horses. Three other regiments were raising, which, when complete, would increase the force to eight thousand six hundred and

forty horses. The flank squadrons of each regiment were organized as lancera. The men are armed with sabres, made according to the old English light-dragoon model, a carbine slung from the belt, and not fixed in the bucket, and a pair of pistols: the lancer squadrons have no carbines. The horses are small, but active; they are chiefly taken from Moldavia and Bosnia, and have as yet cost the sultan very little, being mostly presents from different pashas and wealthy individuals. Very great attention is not paid to grooming them; but the forage issued out is sufficient. The saddles and bridles are English, and are made on the Hussar principle; but, instead of using a folded blanket as we do, they employ several layers of felt joined together, which material, they say, experience has taught them to be best adapted for preventing sore backs.

I did not observe much uniformity of system

in the manner of riding, nor can this as yet be expected, considering how much the new mode differs from the old and national one; besides which, the sultan was much too anxious to see his cavalry embodied for work to allow the necessary time for a regular course of riding lessons. The officers, however, and many of the men, take great pains to acquire the new seat, and much pride in showing it off when obtained; the principal objection entertained by the men, appeared to me to consist of being obliged to wear straps to their overalls; for I observed that most of them, whenever favourable opportunities presented themselves for doing so without being seen, leant down and unbuttoned them, so that in a short time many naked legs became visible, the overalls flying up.

The dress of the officers of the Guard, when in full uniform, consists of blue jackets and overalls; the former are covered with gold-chain

lace, and exactly resemble the full dress of our 7th Hussars. In undress, they wear a blue frock-coat, with red collar and cuffs. The men are also in blue, with the red facing and three large red stars, or suns, worked on each side of the centre row of the buttons, and their overalls have double red stripes. Both officers and men wear the simple red fez.

The exercising ground in the seraglio lies between the deer park and the Theodosian column. The sultan does not, at present, devote so much of his time to drilling his cavalry as formerly; his leisure hours being chiefly taken up with literary pursuits, especially the study of Arabic poetry; he himself is said to write with considerable grace; and the Hatti Shereefs, which are generally remarkable for force and elegance, are of his own composition.

Rustam Bey put the troops, for two hours a day, through a great variety of manœuvres, some of which were very complicated; they were all performed on the move and not from the halt, and generally at a canter, or accelerated trot. I was quite astonished to find with what general precision they were all executed; in the charges, however, owing to the great variety and quality of the horses, there was not quite the *ensemble* that might be desired; but the pace was good. It was, on these occasions, rather nervous for the spectators, who were ranged with their horses' croup close to the wall; for the halt was never made till the mizraklus (lancers) touched the said wall with the point of their lances. I often could not help dreading that some of these spear-heads might be made to go through my body instead of being directed to the right or left

of it. Some wild, lively boy, disposed to gratify his desire of sticking an infidel, might afterwards have excused himself by saying, that the dust prevented his seeing ; however, I never felt more than the flags wiping the dust off my moustaches.

Their code of manœuvres is copied from the one introduced about eighteen months ago in France. On the whole, their state of discipline, and their manner of working, reflect the highest credit on Colonel Calosso, especially when the numerous and violent prejudices he had, on commencing, to contend against, and his ignorance at first of the Turkish language, are fairly considered. He now speaks the language fluently, and, what is more important, is a great favourite with both officers and men.

Some of the regiments, during the late war, greatly distinguished themselves, and, on se-

veral occasions, completely annihilated whole corps of Russians, cavalry as well as infantry. On one occasion, one of the cavalry regiments, commanded by a colonel with whom I was acquainted, (but who was not the person who related the affair to me,) was marching along a raised causeway of great length, when it came upon three Russian battalions,—it immediately charged, cut the first to pieces, broke through the second, and drove the third before it. This is no contemptible *fait d'armes* for *any* cavalry.

The cavalry barracks in the seraglio are just behind the Balyk kiosk, and form a hollow square; one room runs round the whole, which allows a free circulation of air; down the centre is a row of wooden pillars supporting a beam and shelf, on which are placed and suspended the kit and arms; four rows of inclined

planes like our guard-room beds, and raised about nine inches from the floor, run round both sides; and in double rows down the middle of them, are the mats which compose the soldiers' beds.

In the officers' mess-room, I used to smoke and drink caravan tea, which, in many instances, has taken the place of coffee. I also used to frequent the odas of the pages, situated in the great palace of the seraglio. Most, if not all the officers, are taken from the corps of these pages.

Regimental tailors, boot-makers, &c., had just been established.

The pay of the officers and men is, for the country, liberal; for example, a colonel receives one thousand two hundred piastres (£16.) a month; besides which he is furnished, at the expense of government, with horses, uniform,

appointments, rations, — in fact, with every thing.

The infantry consists of three regiments of the guard, and sixteen of the line, each of which is composed of five taburs or battalions, four of which are for service ; the others form the *depôt*. A battalion has eight companies or *ortaluks*, of one hundred men each ; the company is divided into twelve *behluks*, subdivisions or *pelotons* ; the eighth *ortaluk* of each battalion is organized as *voltigeurs* ; and the fourth battalion of each regiment is drilled to act as sharpshooters or skirmishers. The war-strength of each company is one hundred and seventy men. This gives, therefore, exclusive of officers, non-commissioned officers and the *depôts*, an effective force in peace of sixty thousand eight hundred bayonets.

Each regiment is commanded by a *miralai* ;

a battalion by a bim bashi ; and a company by a yuz bashi, having under him two melazems or lieutenants. Each battalion has a sagh aghasi and a sol aghasi, ranks which the French call *adjudants de la droite et de la gauche*. The names of the inferior ranks are bairakdar, or standard-bearer; chaoosh bashi, sergeant major ; chaoosh, sergeant ; ou bashi, corporal ; trompetji bashi, drum major ; chialghiji bashi, band master ; baltaji bashi, sergeant of pioneers. One of the regiments forms a corps of marines, called Terskhaneh taboor. Eight regiments are quartered in Constantinople or its immediate vicinity.

The men are steady under arms, manœuvre with tolerable precision, and their lines and coverings are correct : their arms are kept clean and in good order, and the barrels of their muskets burnished. In their dress and appoint-

ments, however, they look dirty and slovenly ; and, wearing no stock round the neck, have an undress appearance. The privates are all very young men, and many are mere boys of twelve years old, who can hardly carry their firelocks ; but it is not for want of grown-up men that we find these boys in the ranks,—it is purposely done, and on a sound principle ; for these boys never having possessed any of the power and consequence of the Janizaries, and never having known any other system of discipline and instruction than the now-existing one, will form, in a few years, a fine steady army, on which the sultan may rely with confidence, which could not be the case if its component parts consisted wholly, or in part, of the turbulent spirits of the old school.

The military bands perform very well, and are under the instruction of Donizetti, brother

of the famous Neapolitan composer. The young Turks show a great disposition for music.

The barracks are fine spacious buildings, placed in airy and healthy situations.

The pay in the line is five hundred piastres a month for a bim bashi; three hundred for a yuz bashi; and one hundred and fifty for a melazem.

I several times witnessed their artillery practice, which was tolerable. The topjis, (artillery-men,) the khumbarajis, (bombardiers,) the baltajis, (sappers,) and the laghumjis, (miners,) are divided into regiments. Each battery is composed of four field-pieces and two howitzers. Four batteries form a regiment of twenty-four *bouches à feu*, and as many *caissons*. The old pieces of one and a half, three, and five pounders, have been replaced by new ones of seven, nine, and eleven.

The division quartered at Dolma-baghcheh, used to assemble twice a week on the downs by the road to Therapia, not far from the Yldiz kioshk, when the sultan himself used to attend, and on several occasions pointed the guns, and was far from making the worst shots.

The commander of the artillery is Tahir Pasha, who commanded the Turkish fleet at Navarin. He was shortly going to Varna to re-establish the fortifications of that place. The second in command is Kara Jehennem, or Black-Hell. He is the officer who distinguished himself so much in quieting the Janizaries in the Et Meidan, and who also behaved with so much gallantry against the Russians near Shumla.

Promotion in the army is given for merit, and not by interest or seniority, as the following extract from one of their military gazettes

will show :—“ Muhammed Bey, colonel of the 1st regiment of the 1st brigade, and his lieutenant-colonel, Hassan Bey, having shown but little capacity and zeal in the military service, and in the execution of the functions attached to their respective ranks, have been dismissed. An examination having been held among the officers next in rank for the purpose of replacing them, Aly Bey, lieutenant-colonel of the 2nd regiment of the 2nd brigade, and Kavakli Emin Bey, major in the 2nd regiment of the 1st brigade, having shown the greatest knowledge in the theory of war, and in the details of discipline, have been promoted to the vacancies. Their places also, after a strict examination, have been filled up by Asmi Efendi, commanding the 2nd battalion of the 2nd regiment of the 2nd brigade, and by Eumer Bey, major in the same corps. This

latter officer has been succeeded by Mustafa, son of Yusuf, Pasha of Seres."

This is a proper system, and worthy of being imitated.

There are six large hospitals for the troops and navy; three for the army in general—namely, those at Top-kapoo, Mal-depeh, and Top Tash; one for the artillery, another for the *ouvriers militaires*, and one for the navy. Independent of these, each regiment and each ship has its own private hospital.

Should another war break out in the course of a few years between the Othmanlus and Russians, when the Turkish army and navy are complete in their organization and discipline, the result, I feel convinced, will be far different from that of the last; and no more marshals or generals will then have grounds on which to found claims to the title of Sabal-

kanski. Although, during the late campaigns, the Turks were vanquished after the greatest efforts on the part of Russia, yet, in the struggle, Russia lost no less than one hundred and eighty thousand men, and a great part of her artillery ; the *prestige* of the Russian arms, so much spoken of and so much dreaded in Europe, was completely destroyed ; and the world saw, to its utter astonishment, that the Moslems, though labouring under the greatest possible disadvantages, were able to subdue, with a weak and undisciplined force, more than double their own number of their foe's best troops.

In 1827-28, the Russian force amounted to eight hundred and sixty-four thousand five hundred men ; namely, one hundred and sixty-nine thousand four hundred cavalry, four hundred and one thousand infantry, forty-seven

thousand artillery, twenty-seven thousand of extra corps, two hundred thousand extraordinary levies, and twenty thousand officers. By far the greater portion of these forces were composed of old and well-disciplined soldiers, commanded by experienced officers, provided with every possible thing requisite to carry on warfare, and, from the uniform system of their organization and instruction, acting with that perfect *ensemble* so conducive to success. Russia was tranquil at home, had no other foreign foe to oppose, and the emperor was a favourite with his subjects. On the other hand, the Othmanus, during the war, never had, at any one time, more than eighty thousand men under arms. The brave and determined Janizaries, the daring and impetuous Delhis and Spahis, and the active and harassing Timariots of the days of Selim and Suleyman, no longer existed ; in their

places, were from twenty to thirty thousand raw, weak, and inexperienced boys, to whom, at that period, it would have been thought a burlesque to have applied the term of "regular troops;" the rest of the army was made up of wild and lawless Asiatics. No money, no depôts, no magazines, no commissariat, and, worse than all, no experienced officers. Turkey had just been agitated by a great and dreadful revolution; and, in the very midst of the war, another serious insurrection broke out. The Sultan was detested by a powerful faction for the innovations he had introduced. This disaffection was, by Russian gold, converted into open treason. Varna was basely surrendered, the Balkan was left undefended, and the Pasha of Iskondrah, with a considerable army, preserved a shameful state of inactivity,—and yet, what were the results of the first campaign? Why, the Rus-

sians, after having suffered immense losses, and their army being perfectly disorganized and demoralized, were obliged with the greatest haste to retire behind the Danube, leaving behind them the greater part of their *matériel*.

During the second campaign it is true that, assisted by the treachery of some pashas, they did succeed in reaching Adrianople; but, arrived there, they found they had only eighteen thousand men wherewith to follow up their operations. The Turks had forty thousand men in their rear at Sofia; but these were, by the traitor who commanded them, not suffered to act; though, *after* the signature of the peace, he blustered and threatened much, thereby hoping to conceal his infamy. There is also no doubt that the Russians, aware of their own weakness, and of the unpleasant pre-

dicament in which they found themselves, were far more anxious for peace than the Sultan, who only required to be properly supported by his subjects to have come out of the contest as a conqueror. Fortunate would it have proved for him, if his enemies had advanced against the capital, for then the whole population, throwing off their apathy, and recollecting that the seat of their empire and religion was in danger, would have risen *en masse*, and the consequence would probably have been, that not one single man of the “accursed yellow-haired giaours” would have returned to his own dreary *steppes*. But unfortunately the Turks, not aware of the miserable plight of the invaders of their country, signed the humiliating treaty — and the world praised the barbaric northern tyrant for his magnanimity in sparing a prostrate enemy, at the time when

he himself, in private, was singing a *Te Deum* for his fortunate escape from annihilation.

Little as I have said of the army, I can say still less of the navy, not being very conversant with maritime affairs.

At Terskhaneh, I saw all that part of the Turkish navy which was then in the harbour of the capital. With the exception of two frigates, one of which was the *Raphael*, captured from the Russians in the Black Sea during the late war, and three corvettes, kept in commission as schools of instruction for young officers and naval recruits : all the rest were in ordinary, and consisted of

- 9 Ships of the line,
- 2 Double-banked frigates,
- 9 Frigates,
- 14 Corvettes,
- 2 Brigs,

1 Cutter,

2 Steam vessels.

I could not ascertain the number of ships in commission or laid up in other ports, but the following is a list of those on the stocks in different dock-yards :—

No.	Guns.	Length in feet.	Where building.
1	84	137	Sinope.
1	80	135	Ghemlek.
1	80	134	Boudroom.
1	60	130½	Erkli.
1	48	114½	Rhodes.
1	48	113½	Ghidros.
1	46	118½	Fazza.
1	46	106	Samson.
1	46	106	Amasreh.
1	46	106	Bartin.
1	50	111	Lemnos.
1	46	106	Akcheh Shehr.
1	46	106	Ismid.
1	48	106	Mytelene.

Besides which, there were several corvettes, brigs, schooners, and smaller vessels.

We visited the Mahmoodieh, a three-decker, measuring in extreme length, two hundred and fifty-six feet, and pierced for one hundred and thirty-two guns, six of which were brass three-hundred pounders. She had only lately been launched, and the workmen were still employed in fitting up the cabin, which was to be inlaid with a great variety of beautiful woods, the growth of Turkey. On board, we became acquainted with Hassan Bey, the Capudana Bey,* said to be the best sailor in the navy.

Halil Pasha is the Capudan Pasha. This man, not many years ago, was a slave at the Dardanelles ; but, having obtained his freedom, and being pushed on by his former master,

* There are several officers called Sanjak-beys, whose rank answers to that of rear-admirals.

the serasker, his fortunes rose rapidly. At the conclusion of the last war with Russia, he was sent as ambassador to Petersburg: he is now commander-in-chief of the navy, and is shortly to be married to one of the Sultan's daughters.

Alongside of the Mahmoodieh was the Selim, an old three-decker, not much inferior in size, and possessing the invaluable qualification of being a good sailer under all circumstances, whether well navigated and trimmed, or the reverse, on or off a wind, in a gale, or in a calm.

With the exception, I believe, of the Pennsylvania American line-of-battle ship, the Mahmoodieh is the largest in the world. The Pasha of Egypt is also building some very large ships; one of which, the Mehalet el Kebeer, measures, along her water-line, two hundred and twelve feet, is fifty-eight feet in

the beam, and is to fight one hundred and thirty-six guns. Timber is very cheap in Turkey, selling for one English penny the cubic foot ; and, some years back, the expense of building a first-rate in the Black Sea amounted only to about 9,000*l*. One of the double-banked frigates had just come round from the Black Sea, where she had been launched. She was a very fine vessel, but looked, alongside of the Mahmoodieh, like a small boat. Another of the frigates had also arrived from Sizboli, where she had been sunk during the war, but subsequently got up. The cutter had lately been launched, and was built on the exact model of the English cutter Hind.

None of the ships are ever painted till they have been rigged.

The largest of the steam vessels, formerly one of the English packets to Hamburgh, was com-

manded by Captain Kelly, an Englishman who has entered the Turkish service. He was excessively civil to us, taking us over all the different departments of the arsenal, and on board the men-of-war. This steam vessel is fitted up as a yacht for the Sultan, who frequently makes excursions in her.

The ships in commission seemed very neatly rigged, and were particularly light and clear aloft. I was especially struck with the Shereef Rezan, a beautiful new frigate.

Captain Kelly, (who speaks Turkish remarkably well, and is a great favourite with the Capudan Pasha and his brother officers,) took us also over the dock-yard, where we visited the store-houses, forges, rope-walks, mast-sheds, &c. A great part of the workmen consisted of Albanians, lately taken prisoners by the vizir during the insurrection of their country. We

also inspected two very fine dry docks for repairing the larger ships, one built by Selim III., the other by the present Sultan. Under one of the sheds, in which the Sultan's state barges are kept, we were shown one which belonged to Muhammed II., the conqueror of Constantinople.

The following is a curious instance either of carelessness or of a strong belief in predestination on the part of the Turks. Halil, the present Capudan Pasha, on first coming to office, was looking out for some building in which to establish a forge and an armourer's shop. One was pointed out to him as adapted for the purpose, which, on being opened, was found, much to his surprise, to be quite full of loaded shells and grenades with the fuzes in them, and a great quantity of loose powder scattered about in all directions; this building, (which

by-the-bye, I think must originally have been a chapel during the Western Empire,) had several open windows. Some considerable fires had lately committed great ravages in its immediate vicinity, yet *every day* fires were lighted against its walls, either for the pitch cauldrons, or for cooking the men's messes, and this system continued for many years without the occurrence of a single accident. How great is Providence !

We also visited the Kourek-Zindani, bagno or prison, which is within the enclosure of the Terskhaneh, and is familiar to the recollection of all who have read that delightful book, the *Memoirs of Anastasius*. It was quite full of occupants, some of whom were of considerable rank. The prisoners are employed in the different works of the arsenal.

The prison bazaar is a most dismal-looking

place : it consists of a narrow passage of pitchy darkness, bordered on each side with small, miserable shops, each having, in its farthest recess, one wretched, gloomy lamp, struggling in vain to give light on this scene of misery, but barely sufficient, in fact, to make the darkness visible.

At the end of this passage, having first passed, in almost total darkness, the crowds of savage, ferocious, and desperate-looking personages, the rattling of whose chains told us that murder or robbery had ushered them into this den, there is a chapel of the Greeks. On first entering it, we found ourselves in the most perfect obscurity; but, on paying a few paras, the candles were lighted. Its altars and walls were decorated with images, pictures, and other ornaments; the pictures represented the Virgin and a variety of saints, and were of very ancient and curious execution: the back-ground of the

pictures was in gold leaf, and the dresses of the saints in solid silver. Among these different portraits was one of St. Nicholas, taken from the captured Russian frigate, the *Raphael*.

When the Turks took possession of this vessel, they found the image over an altar, surrounded with a great number of wax candles and lamps; these they immediately lighted, and, seating themselves round it, commenced smoking their chibooks. It must have formed a curious little picture — this little *réunion* of Mussulmeen, with eyes fixed on the portrait of the worthy St. Nicholas, surrounded by his staff of candles, relics, artificial flowers, &c., offering up to him clouds of the fragrant smoke of Saloniki and Latakia, perhaps just as agreeable to him as that of frankincense.

CHAPTER XI.

Walls and Gates of Constantinople—Abattoirs—Church of the Fish—Siege of Constantinople by Muhammed—The Seven Towers—Visit to the Efendi's Harem—The Eski Serai—Tekkehs of the Derwishes—Burial-ground at Scutari.

PERHAPS the most interesting walk about Constantinople, is that leading round the city, outside the walls on the land side, extending from the Yedi Koulleler to the Haivan Serai, (palace of the wild beasts.)

The best mode of visiting the walls, is to take a kaeek, either at Topkhaneh or Galata, and to pull close to the Seraglio Point, from which you gently glide down the stream, keeping close in shore, which is bordered by the walls of

the seraglio; behind rise lofty cypresses, and the different masses and towers of the imperial palaces, together with the Theodosian column. Two or three little doors are seen, cut through the walls; through these many a fair but frail Odalek has passed, on her way to her watery grave.

At the end of the seraglio wall, are two little kioshks built over the water;—the one used as the place of trial for vizirs, the other as the place of their execution. Just behind it, and within the walls, are the cavalry barracks of the guard.

Hence we proceed along the old and unrepaired walls of the town, passing by the following gates, Chatladi-kapoo, Koom-kapoo, Yeni-kapoo, Daood Pasha-kapoo, Psamatia-kapoo, and Narli-kapoo. In parts, the walls are entirely destroyed, but by far the greater por-

tion, together with the square towers, still exist in very tolerable preservation. Imbedded in them are a variety of fragments of columns, cornices, inscriptions, &c.

Landing at the angle formed by the wall turning inland from the sea, you find yourself close to the famous fortress of Yedi Koulleler, which I shall hereafter describe; and, close to the water on the left hand, is a large wooden building, called the Sal-khaneh, where all the cattle and sheep destined for the use of the capital are slaughtered: it is, in fact, a similar establishment to the *abattoirs* of Paris.

Proceeding onwards, the upper part of the Golden Gate is seen rising above the walls. The first entrance into the city, called Yedi Koulleler-kapoo, is close to it.

A little before arriving at the next gate, (the Selivri-kapoo,) through which passes the

road to Silivria, are seen on the left, close to the road side, the tombs of Aly, Pasha of Yanina, and of four members of his family—namely, his three sons, Veli, Muhktar, and Saalih, and his grandson, Muhammed the son of Veli; the first of these was a pasha of three tails, the others of two. Muhktar is the hero commemorated in the following lines by Lord Byron.

“Dark Muchtar his son to the Danube is sped,
Let the yellow-haired Giaours view his horse-tails
with dread;
When his Delhis come dashing in blood o’er the
banks,
How few shall escape from the Muscovite ranks!”

Rebellion caused the fall of this powerful and talented family: their heads alone were buried here by one of their friends, after hav-

ing been exposed to the public gaze in the court of the seraglio.

From these tombs, a road turning to the left leads to the ruins of Balukli kalissa, "the church of the fish." We descended to what were formerly the under-ground vaults of the edifice, (though now they are open to the sky,) and observed, in a stream of water, some small flat fish swimming about, and also a number of bright new paras at the bottom, the votive offerings of the pious. The story related to us on the spot respecting these fish, condensed in a few words, was as follows :—

During the siege of Constantinople by Muhammed II., the news being brought to this church that the Othmanlus had actually penetrated into the city, the monk, whose duty it was to cook for the rest, and who was at that moment frying some fish, firm in the belief that

the city was under the special protection of his saints, boldly asserted that the story was false, adding, that it was as probable that the fish he was then frying should return to life, as that the city should be taken by the infidels. Scarce had these words escaped from his lips, when behold !—the fish did actually jump out of the frying pan, not into the fire, but into the little stream flowing close by, and commenced swimming about, and amusing themselves as gaily as if their skins had never been under the destructive influence of boiling oil; and these fish we were now looking at were the identical individuals to whom the miracle had happened. We showed our belief of the story by presenting them with our quota of paras, and so departed.

After passing Yeni-kapoo, we came to the Top-kapoo, or Cannon Gate, so called from

four large shot being fixed in the wall above it. Through this the victor Muhammed made his triumphal entry. On the undulating ground opposite to it, and near the military hospital, is a mound called Mal-depeh, on whose summit, during the siege, proudly waved the Turkish standard, and from which the haughty Sultan beheld with exultation the last bulwarks of the Greek empire crumbling beneath the resistless assaults of his gallant warriors. Between this gate and the Edrene-kapoo, or Adrianople Gate, the ground sinks into a little valley, through which, at times, flows a small stream, which, after passing through the Yeni-baghcheh and the rest of the city, falls into the sea at the Armenian quarter between Daood Pasha-kapoo and Yeni-kapoo.

On the slope of this valley, is still seen the breach made by the Turks, who themselves

thus describe it:—"The gates and ramparts of Constantinople soon became like the heart of an unfortunate lover—they were pierced in a thousand places." It was on this breach that Constantine, the last of the Paleologi, is supposed to have met his death, whilst gallantly defending the last remnant of his empire; there is, however, every reason to regard the story, in its generally-received form, as the offspring of vanity on the part of the Greeks and Christians generally, who wished to throw a gleam of light and glory on the last of their weak and effeminate sovereigns. Saed-ed-Deen, who has always been considered an impartial and faithful historian, thus relates the circumstance in his *Taj Al Towareekh*, or "*Diadem of History*:"—"The Othmanlus, regarding their lives as common merchandise, mounted to the assault with intrepidity, by the breaches

which had been made on the south side of the Adrianople Gate. They penetrated beyond the ramparts, when the advanced-guard of darkness appeared in the western horizon. On this, Sultan Muhammed ordered his soldiers to fix lanterns and lights on the points of their spears and lances, in order to prevent the Christians from repairing the breaches. According to this imperial mandate, the light of the torches and lamps illumined the front of the city and the environs, which became like a plain covered with roses and tulips. On the following morning, the general of the Franks mounted on the ramparts in order to repel the Mussulmeen. At this moment, a young Moslem,* taking the cord of firm resolution, threw

* To most readers, it is unnecessary to mention that "Moslem" is the singular, "Mussulmeen" the plural.

himself like a spider upon the walls, and having vigorously employed his crescent-moon-shaped sabre, at one blow sent forth the soul of the infidel from his body, like an owl from its impure nest. The Mussulmeen then crowded towards the breaches, assured that they were the gates of victory, and soon raised their triumphant beyraks and sanjaks on the walls.* The Greek emperor, who, together with his *élite*, was in his palace on the north of the Adrianople Gate, having learnt that some of the Othmanlus had already entered, fled, and on his way discovered some of the victors who, full of confidence, had commenced pilaging. At this, the fire of hate filled his dark

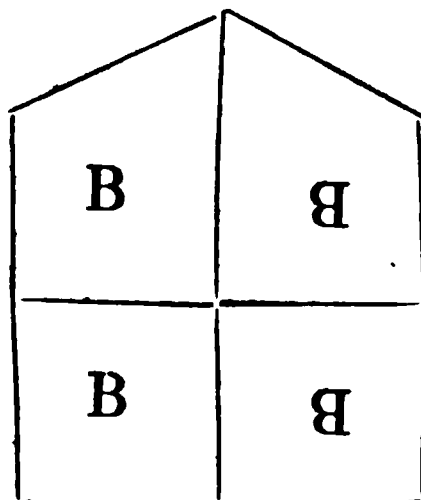
* The attacking columns opposite Top-kapoo were commanded by Nishani, *alias* Karamani Muhammed Pasha. Those opposite Edrene-kapoo, by Saadi Pasha.

soul, and, rushing upon these unsuspecting Mussulmeen, his scythe-like sabre gathered the harvest of their lives. One poor soldier of this band, who was only wounded, bathed in the blood which flowed from his wounds, and full of anguish, awaited the approach of death. The Greek king, beholding this wretch, raised his sword to take his last breath. In this moment of despair, the unhappy soldier, aided by Divine assistance, dragged this enemy of the faith from his gold-adorned saddle, and cast him on the dark earth, making his warlike scimitar descend upon his head."

This probably is the plain unvarnished statement of the affair. The very fact of Constantine being on horseback, proves that he could not well have been upon the summit of the breach — at least, I believe it is not custo-

mary to place cavalry on the ramparts of a town.*

Within the walls, and near the Edrenekapoo, is a mosque, built by the lovely Mihrumah, the daughter of Suleyman I. Between this gate and the next one, called, from its form, Egri-kapoo, (the crooked gate,) is a large old building, called Tekir Serai, supposed by some to be the Hebdomon, one of Constantine's palaces, by others, the habitation of Belisarius. Over one of the windows is the following escutcheon.



* The body of Constantine is said to have been buried in the Sulu Menasteer, or water monastery.

It is, at all events, the palace alluded to in the above extract from Saed-ed-Deen, as the one where the last Constantine was, at the time of the Turks' entrance into the city.

Descending the hill, you again enter the town at the Haivan Serai, and taking a kaeek at the first stairs, are soon conveyed to Galata.

This walk, as I before observed, is excessively beautiful and highly interesting, whilst the still silence and solitude which reign over the scene, though so close to the large and busy capital of the eastern world, is very striking. The walls themselves, especially between Egri-kapoo and Haivan Serai, are remarkably picturesque, being covered in many places with ivy, creepers, and shrubs, whilst, in the space between the different walls, grow many trees. They have suffered much from earthquakes, and some of the large towers are actually rent

from the summit to their base, whilst the portions inclining outwards, seem to threaten instant destruction to the passers-by.

The walls are triple, having a ditch twenty-five feet wide in front; the first and lowest rises about twelve or fourteen feet above the present bottom of the ditch, and has only a parapet. Twenty-five feet in rear of this, is the second, fortified with circular towers; and, at the same distance behind it, rises the third and highest, strengthened by large square towers, which divide the intervals between the round ones of the second line. The walls and towers are all crenated. In numerous parts, are inscriptions encased in the walls.

The view from Tekir Serai is extremely beautiful, embracing the harbour or the Golden Horn, the Valley of the sweet waters, Kalidzi Oglou, the extensive barracks of the topjis,

the cannon-foundery, Sudlujy, Eyoob and its mosque, where the Sultans are crowned, or rather, where they are girded with the sword of power, and the two palaces, Ramas Chiftlek and Otakji-keui; whilst, on the right, are the venerable walls of Istamboul, which here rise to a much greater height than in any other part, and are defended by variously shaped towers, some of them octagonal. A number of fine old cypresses and large plane trees, shading several cafés, complete the picture.

Our ambassador having obtained from the Porte a firman to visit the Seven Towers, we proceeded there with him in his state kaeek, accompanied also by Mr. d'Israeli, Mr. Clay, and Mr. Meredith. Landing at Narli-kapoo, we walked to the fortress, where we were received by the governor, Ibrahim Efendi. Having conducted us all over it, he gave us

pipes, coffee, pomegranates, and other fruits, in the room formerly set apart for captive foreign ambassadors. It was a light and comfortable room, not bearing the least appearance of a prison.

Lady Temple, whilst we proceeded to enjoy our pipes, went to pay a visit to the Efendi's wives in the harem. She found only three; two of whom were old and plain, but the third was young and pretty. A continued exchange of words was carried on between the two parties, though the one understood not a word of any Christian language, and the other was as little versed in that of Turkey; there was no terjemanness to explain the civil speeches which were said on both sides, yet they parted as great friends as if they had understood them all.

The fortress of the Seven Towers was erected by Muhammed II., on the site of the ancient

fort, called by the Greeks, from its form, Cyclobion. Although it still retains the name of Yedi-kouller, yet only four of the towers at present exist entire, the fortress having suffered greatly from the earthquake of 1768. On the walls are mounted a few small and very old pieces of artillery. In the towers the prisoners of war were confined, and the names of persons of all nations, some of them connected with remote dates, are seen carved on the stones. At present, the castle is used as a dépôt for gunpowder; within its enclosure, there is also a mesjid and several other buildings.

Within, or rather forming part of its walls, and facing the Propontis, is the famous Porta Aurea, constructed of white marble. It consists of three arches, but these are now all blocked up, with the exception of a little door

left in the centre one, which opens upon the narrow space between it and the city walls. The centre arch is flanked by two Corinthian pilasters; and in different parts are seen remains of frieze and cornice. On each side of the gate, and connected with it, advances a large, square, and well-preserved tower, on the summit of one of the angles of which, is a well-executed and uninjured eagle with expanded wings. This is, however, all that remains of its former splendour; the different bas-reliefs mentioned by Wheler, which represented the fall of Phaëton, Hercules and Cerberus, Venus and Adonis, &c., have all passed away,* as well as the inscription stating the

* Perhaps a little excavation in the garden, and an inspection of the materials of which the houses are built, would bring some of these pieces of sculpture to light.

gate to have been constructed by Theodosius, in commemoration of his victory over Maximus. It was as follows:—

HAEC LOCA THEODOSIVS DECORAT POST FATA
TYRANNI
AVREA SAECLA GERIT QVI PORTAM CONSTRVIT
AVRO.

The Sultan has a small kioshk overlooking the walls, in which detained diplomatists were occasionally allowed to recreate themselves.

I was very much pleased at having been enabled to visit the interior of this fortress, as but very few persons indeed, prisoners excepted, have ever been allowed admittance, and I had myself several times before, in vain, tried the effect of gold on the dragons who guard it.

The best general and panoramic view of Constantinople and the surrounding country, is obtained from the summit of the Serasker's tower in the court of the Eski Serai, built on the site of the ancient Janizaries' tower by the present Serasker, Hosrew Mehemmed Pasha. It is solidly constructed of stone, with a wooden spiral stair leading to a gallery with windows all round, and one hundred and seventy-one feet above the court-yard. The total height to the gilt crescent on the summit, is two hundred and twenty feet.

The Eski Serai, which was built in 1454 by Muhammed II. for his harem, on the site of a monastery, is no longer appropriated for its original purpose, but forms the residence of the commander-in-chief, and within its precincts are the different offices connected with the department of war. Here are also the

quarters of the Chaooshes, Ghawasses, Yasakjis, and Tatars, who compose the body-guard of the Serasker, and who are to be daily seen assembled in groups, at the great gate fronting the mosque of Sultan Bayazeed, and presenting, from the variety and brilliant colours of their gold-embroidered costumes, and the glitter of their costly arms, the appearance of a gaudy bed of tulips.

At Galata is another lofty tower, from which also was formerly obtained a very extensive view; but the staircase which led to the summit, and the conical roof, were lately destroyed by fire.

These towers were erected in order that videttes stationed there might be able to give an early alarm in case of fire, and, by signals, point out the quarter in which it had broken out. In the circular room, from whose win-

dows you look out upon the surrounding scenery, a *café* is established, and many der-wishes meet there to read the Koran.

A propos of these worthies, a visit to their tekkehs should not be omitted, at least to two of them, the Spinners at Pera, and the Howlers at Scutari.

The former, who are of the sect of Mevlevi, perform every Friday at two o'clock; their tekkeh is in the main street of Pera, and close to the *Petit champ des Morts*. The first time we went there, we were rather early, and waited some time in the yard, which was filled with crowds of all descriptions and ranks, including a considerable number of soldiers. The doors were at last opened, and we entered; but the sentries made us take off our boots and shoes. The interior of the building is octagonal, with a lower and upper gallery run-

ning round it; there were also some rooms above partitioned off by gratings, and reserved for the Turkish ladies. The area was formed of highly polished wood, like the *parquets* of Paris.

Eight derwishes soon after came into the arena, and seated themselves, crossed-legged, round it. The chief had a green shawl twisted round the base of his lofty conical cap. Prayers were then both read and sung, accompanied by strange wild music. After some time, the derwishes threw off their cloaks and walked solemnly round the area, having their arms folded over their breasts. Whenever they passed by a red carpet at the head of the room, where the chief had been seated, they made low prostrations before it. After several turns, they commenced waltzing till each had occupied a place where he might spin on his own ground with-

out interfering with the evolutions of his comrades; their feet were naked, and their hands held up, on one of which they kept their eyes fixed, I imagine to prevent giddiness; they wore tight waistcoats, with long and very ample petticoats, which, in their revolutions, spread themselves out into immense circles. The chief did not spin. Music played the whole time of the performance, which was divided into three acts. At the conclusion of the last, we all broke up, feeling, I believe, much more giddy than the actors. During the spectacle, I was much astonished at being thus addressed, in very good English, by an individual seated next to me:—"Well, sir, what do you think of all this d—d nonsense?" I soon discovered that he was an Egyptian whom I had slightly known at Kahira, and who had been sent by the Pasha of England there to obtain an European education.

The tekkeh of the howling derwishes, of the sect of Rufāhí, is at Iskiudar, or Scutari, at the edge of the town.

The room was small and dirty, and the walls covered with pictures, if Arabic sentences, twisted into the representation of different figures, may be so called. In the open space in the centre, was stationed a rank of performers, who were incessantly employed in bending their bodies from the hips upwards, backward and forward, throwing, at the same time, their weight alternately from leg to leg, and singing forth, in varied cadences, the name of Allah, the sounds seeming to proceed from the bottom of the stomach. Two or three derwishes assisted them to keep time by singing and beating their tamborines and cymbals. This ceremony lasted so long, and the exertion was so great, that one or two of the actors

dropped down from complete exhaustion. This affair concluded by a second act, in which the derwishes struck daggers through the faces and into the breasts of their disciples, leaving the weapons, (to the handles of which were fixed, by chains, six-pound cannon-balls,) sticking in the wounds: many of the persons performed this part of the ceremony with their own hands. After they had remained for several minutes, the chief derwish advanced and drew them out, touching the wounds and appearing instantly to heal them. The whole scene was very curious, and certainly proved these jugglers to belong to the first class of their profession; for they performed these acts with so much coolness and quiet, and gave you so much time to watch all their movements, that it was difficult to persuade oneself that they had not in reality performed a miracle.

I have already observed, that the great and well-known burial ground of Scutari commences close to this tekkeh: let nothing prevent the traveller from visiting it—and *alone*. There is an indescribable sombre beauty in almost all the Turkish mezarleks, which deeply and forcibly affects the feelings; but in this it is felt a hundred-fold;—its immense extent,—its remote antiquity,—the great size of its splendid cypress trees,—the ashes of the great, whose names are still alive in the records of fame,—and the awful silence and deep shadows which reign over the scene, make an impression which no lapse of years can ever efface.

The high road through Anadoluy pass through it, to the west, the east, and the south, and are of course much frequented; yet I have invariably observed that the scene produces on all a most marked effect. Few words are

heard. The lawless and blood-drinking Spahi of Asia,—the unprincipled and plundering Moghrabeen,—the wild and reckless Arab,—as they approach it, are all seen checking unconsciously the pace of their horses ; the conversation gradually decreases, and finally stops ; the pipe is never out of the mouth, the features relax, and the eye, losing its fire, wanders to the right and left in quiet contemplation. It is, however, when at a distance from the road, and in the depths of the great forest, that these impressions are most powerfully felt.

How different are the mezarleks of the Othmanlus to our own frightful churchyards, unadorned by a single tree, if we occasionally except some hideous and deformed yew, and resembling a stone-mason's yard overgrown with nettles. The French have, perhaps, gone too far the other way ; their beautiful ceme-

tery of *Père la Chaise* resembles too much a pretty and well-kept flower-garden. The Othmanlus have adopted the proper medium : their tombs are pretty and even gay, being adorned with gold inscriptions, on a ground either of black, white, vermillion, or azure ; but the vivid brilliancy of the colours is subdued by the shade of the numerous and stately cypresses which rise high above them, and produce that soft and quiet half-light which so perfectly harmonises with the deep and profound silence which reigns over this vast city of death.

The rank and the sex of the dead are distinguished at a single glance, by the shape of the stone, and by the turban which crowns the summit : the latter is not found on the tombs of females. Since the abolition of the Janizaries, the Sultan issued an order that the tombs of all soldiers and *employés* of govern-

ment should not be surmounted by the turban, but simply by the red fez ; this order, however, has not always been obeyed, as appears from what I one day witnessed in the great Turkish burial-ground of Pera. The Sultan, accompanied by his staff, was on horseback ; and there were also a number of men on foot, with large axes and hammers, whilst others were busily occupied in reading the sepulchral inscriptions, and from time to time made signals to those with the axes—when immediately a blow was given, and down rolled a marble turban : they were those that had been erected, since the 'ordonnance, over the bodies of Janizaries. I saw about a hundred and fifty treated in this manner ; they were then collected, and thrown in a heap close to the guard-room at Fundukli, where they may probably still be seen.

It would be uninteresting to mention all the

great names that are met with; but there are two monuments which are certainly curious; the one a dome, supported by four columns, but having no inscription, which covers the bones of the favourite charger of Mahmood I.; the other points out the spot where a horse of Othman II. lies buried.

In the little burial-ground of Pera, and not far from the tekkeh of the derwishes, is the tomb of Count Bonneval, who embraced Islamism, and was known as Ahmed Pasha; he was commander of Khumbarajis, and died in 1160 of the Hejra.

CHAPTER XII.

**Departure of the Mekkah Caravan—Iskiudar and its
environs—Printing Office at Iskiudar—Leander's
Tower—Remains of Justinian's Villa—Daood Pasha
—The Sultan's Greyhounds—Tomb of Barbarossa
—Curious monogram.**

ON the 28th of December, we went to see the departure of the great Mekkah caravan from the seraglio. For this purpose we hired a shop in the little square near the Yeni-jamaa, and, preceded by two ghawasses, made our way through a very dense crowd, chiefly composed of women, who had already assembled to witness the procession, and took our places. The

gay and various costumes of the men contrasted well with the uniform whiteness of the yashmaks. Several Turkish ladies of distinction were drawn up in their arabas and carriages, among whom I remarked the Sultan's sister. An open passage in the centre of the street was preserved by patroles, of regular and irregular troops, and by the Serasker's body-guard.

The procession having left the seraglio, where prayers had been offered and blessings given, now made its appearance. It was headed by the Sheikh ul-Islam, the Ulemas and Molahs, all mounted on richly-caparisoned horses; these were followed by the Sultan's staff in splendid new uniforms; then came two very large, fine camels, lineal descendants of the prophet's own favourite animal; they, however, do not go to Mekkah, but only as far as Iskiudar, where their place is supplied by others.

who, after having fulfilled their holy duty, are exempt ever afterwards from all labour ; these camels bore the Mahmal, containing the Koran and presents for the sacred shrine. The Mahmal is covered with richly-embroidered silks, ostrich feathers, and a variety of little flags, and of gold and silver ornaments. The camels' heads and necks are also profusely decorated with shells and beads. It was curious to observe how proudly conscious these animals appeared to be of their own consequence, and of the importance of the ceremony in which they were engaged.

Now advanced a long train of mules, bearing the pilgrims' baggage ; these animals were also fantastically and gaily decorated. The procession was closed by the tent-pitchers, lantern-bearers, and Arab musicians. Having arrived at the edge of the Golden Horn, they embarked for Iskjudar, under salutes from all the men-of-

war and batteries: thus concluded the first day's march, which was not to be resumed till the 4th January.

Neshib Efendi, the commander of the caravan, a post considered as of the highest honour, invited Sir Robert Gordon and ourselves to breakfast with him at Scutari, in order to witness the final departure of the Hajj. Accordingly, early in the morning, we proceeded from Top-khaneh and landed at Scutari, where we found a number of horses and a regular Christian's carriage, (the present, probably, in former days, of some European monarch,) waiting for us on the quay. The Turkish coachman, in his national costume and turban, seated on the hammercloth, had rather a curious effect.

Passing through the streets of Iskiudar, we stopped at the house of the Muhrdar, or keeper of the seals, where Neshib Efendi had taken

up his abode. In front of the gate, and in the court-yard, we observed various preparations for departure—horses saddled and impatiently pawing the ground,—mules loaded, and kicking in dislike at being so,—tekhterawans, adorned with gold lattices, silken curtains, and luxuriant cushions, waiting to receive the voluptuous forms of beautiful women,—high-capped Tatars,—splendidly-dressed ghawasses and chokadars, with their canes of office,—yasakjis, 'surrojis, and soldiers, all ready booted and armed,—fierce-looking men giving orders, humble ones obeying them,—quarrels, oaths, blows, and execrations,—all combining to form an animated and interesting picture.

Passing through this yard, and a pretty garden still slightly sprinkled with roses and other flowers, we entered an orangery, and were thence ushered into a small but pretty

kioskh which opened upon it. Here we were served with pipes, beautifully ornamented with diamonds and enamel flowers worked in high relief, with coffee in cups of Persian porcelain, held in zarfs of pure gold, and, like the pipes, adorned with diamonds and enamel bouquets.

Neshib Efendi's son now made his appearance to apologize for his father's absence, who was too much occupied to leave the divan. Breakfast was then served in the garden. It consisted of a variety of Turkish dishes, chiefly composed of fish, *laitage*, (including the delicious *yaoort*,) and preserved fruits ; but all, or most of the dishes were *maigre*, as they supposed that all Christians were of one sect, and did not eat meat on certain days. The only beverage was spring-water.; but when we returned to the kioshk to resume our chibooks, coffee, and large goblets of excellent Cognac were handed round,

even to Lady Temple—who, on the pipes and coffee being first brought in, had been the cause of much discussion among the attendants.

Some of them were about to present the pipes to the cavaliers first ; this was, however, objected to by one of them, who said they should eat dirt by doing so ; for he knew from reading, and the accounts of travellers, that in the Firenk-vilaieti, or country of the Franks, women were considered superior to men, and that, in fact, the latter were nothing more than the slaves of the former. The assertion drew forth smiles of incredulity, and the exclamations of “Impossible !” “Nonsense !” But the man was firm, and it was done as he directed, except as regarded the ambassador ; for he found it quite impossible to convince his comrades that a woman could ever, in any country, or under any circumstances, be served before an Elchi-Bey.

We were now summoned to remount our horses, and then started for the great burial-ground, where we took up a position to see the caravan defile by us. First came a detachment of irregular cavalry, acting as *éclaireurs*; then a corps of baltajis with red leather aprons, and ancient battle-axes, inlaid with gold; a battalion of the guards, with their band; Neshib Efendi, and a brilliant staff; a great number of tekhterawans, with the women and children of the principal officers; mules carrying two large square panniers, one on each side, and each containing a woman; the whole being covered by green tents or awnings. The rear was brought up by a number of pilgrims; the greater portion of these, however, had gone on at day-break to the night's resting-place after the first day's march.

At Haider Pasha an immense number of peo-

ple had assembled, of whom more than the half wore yashmaks. The Sultan himself was in his kioshk. Here prayers and other ceremonies having been performed, the troops manœuvred and marched past, and the caravan again put itself in motion.* At this parting point it was not very numerous, but like a school-boy's snow-ball "*vires acquirit eundo*;" and it is always stated to enter Mekkah seventy thousand strong; for if it does not really consist of so great a number of mortals, the deficiency is supplied by the requisite number of invisible angels.

* On the night preceding the departure of the caravan, all the men-of-war in harbour, and all the mosques, were illuminated, the minarets of the latter being connected by festoons of lamps. The night was dark, but clear and serene, and the effect produced by this blaze of light, as seen from our windows, was extremely beautiful and brilliant.

It is a known fact that many incurable invalids, and decrepid old men—many, in fact, who are aware that they have but few months, or even days, to live, undertake this hajj, in the hope of dying on the road, in which case they are sure of obtaining admittance to heaven. Their hopes, however, are not always fulfilled, for an old man who kept a shop in the Serej bazaar, told me that with this view he had twice performed the hajj, but had returned, not only with life, but with re-established health and vigour.

As we are now on the other side of the water, I may as well say a few words of Iskiudar, or Scutari. This town was the ancient *Chrysopolis*, and on the heights above it was fought the decisive battle between Constantine and Licinius, which insured to the former the undisputed possession of the empire. It is very

prettily situated, and has some wide streets, but no very remarkable buildings. The principal of these are the large and extensive infantry barracks, which form so conspicuous a feature in the landscape; the cavalry barracks of Top-tash, and the mosque of Selim III., which is simple, but in very good taste.* There is also another mosque built in 954 of the Hejra, by the Princess Mihrumah, daughter of Sultan Suleyman I., with others of less note; and close to the water

* We entered this mosque without even taking off our boots, and were followed by a great number of soldiers just dismissed from parade, who seemed to vie with each other in doing the honours of the place, showing us all its different parts, and pointing out their several uses; and whenever we said anything in admiration, they appeared exceedingly delighted.

is a small serai belonging to the Sultan, called Shums kiosk, or Pavilion of the Sun.

Iskiudar also contained the printing office established by Selim III. This monarch was not, however, as is generally supposed, the first who introduced typography into the Othmanlu empire. Its first appearance was made as far back as the reign of Ahmed III. in 1139 H. (A.D. 1726,) under the direction and superintendence of Ibrahim Efendi, a man of great learning and talents, and of Seid Efendi. The first work issued from this press was the Ketab Loghat Wankooli, in two volumes, folio. After the death of Ibrahim in 1170, no other books appear to have been published till printing was revived by Sultan Abd-ul-hameed.

Off Iskiudar is a small rock, on which has been built a tower and a saluting battery. It is called by the Christians, Leander's Tower,

for what reason, it is impossible to say ; the Turks calls it Kiz-koulleh, (the Maiden's Tower,) and a very romantic story is related by them of a princess who was confined in it, and her lover, a young Irani.

A ride should be taken from Scutari to the summit of the hill of Bourgurlu, from which a very extensive view is obtained of the country : Stamboul, Iskiudar, Kadi-keui, Pera, the Bosphorus, the Kara-deniz, or Black Sea, the Sea of Marmora, the Prince's Islands, the snowy Olympus, or Cheshish Dag, and many of the hills and valleys of Anadoly. The road is partly paved, and passes by a small villa built by Selim for his mother, and between Bourgurlu and Janileji, where the Sultan has a house.

On returning one day, we turned to the left, passing by another small country-house of the

Sultan's, opposite which are seen a variety of small marble columns, commemorating the distance of some of his shots. Before us lay the pretty point of Fanari-baghcheh, with the Sultan's serai embosomed in groves, and the town of Kadi-keui, formerly *Chalcedonia*. Between these is Moundeh-bourun.

At Fanari-baghcheh are seen the remains of Justinian's villa and baths. The point itself is the *Hereum prom.*, and the bay the *Portus Eutropius*. At Kadi-keui I did not observe any thing worthy of notice, except, perhaps, what remains of the church of St. Eufemia. Between Kadi-keui and Iskiudar, and close to Kaoak-serai, is the fountain of Hermagora.

The number of palaces and kioshks belonging to the Sultan in the immediate neighbourhood of the capital is very great. I know of the following, and probably many others exist.

The winter and summer palaces of the Seraglio ; the Eski-serai, Galata-serai, and two at Eyoob ; Beshik-tash, Dolmah-baghcheh, Bebek, Therapia, Sweet Waters of Asia, Stavros, Cheraghan, Beglerbeg, Shums-serai, Kandelli, Bourgurlu, Jamleji, Yldiz kiosk, St. Stefano, Biuyuk Chekmejji, Daood Pasha, Fanari-baghcheh, Ok Meidan, Kaoak-serai, Haider Pasha, and Kiaghdkhaneh. Some of these are, however, merely small summer villas, where he only spends a day or two, or perhaps only a few hours.

The rides about Stamboul are quite delightful—beautiful views on all sides, a fine turf, and an unenclosed country, cannot but make them so. About the Ok-Meidan, the Sweet Waters, and Ramas Chiftlek, the turf is especially good, equalling in goodness the best kept English lawn.

The ride to Dood Pasha is very pretty—one may gallop the whole way, if mounted on a good Turkish horse, and not afraid to venture down one or two ravines of steep broken ground. Keeping along the heights, you proceed to the top of the Golden Horn, and then descend into the rich and verdant valley of the Sweet Waters. Here stands one of the imperial palaces, a building formerly used as a paper manufactory; it is surrounded by fine large trees, and in part overhangs the Kiaghdkhaneh-su, (*Barbysses*,) whose banks are cased with stone, and whose waters are made to form a very pretty little cascade.

The meadows on both sides are favourite resorts with parties of pleasure and pic-nics, and here on festivals are seen mingled in one society the Turkish flowers of the harem, in their snowy yashmaks and yellow slippers,—Grecian

beauties, with unveiled faces and sandalled shoes,—purple-booted Armenians, and black-booted Jewesses; and with a proper proportion of the male members of these respective sects, in their gay and splendid costumes, they form a brilliant *coup d'œil*.

Many additional trees have lately been planted in these meadows, which in a few years will render them still more delightful. About the end of April, the greater part of the Sultan's horses are turned into them to grass for the summer.

Ascending the stream is Kiaghd-khaneh-keui, a small village, where Mons. Roger, secretary of the French embassy, and son-in-law of General Guilleminot, used to keep a small pack of hounds, with whom we often went out, and had several good runs, especially when we had a wolf a-head; these animals always took

us a long run to the Forest of Belighrad. On the adjoining downs I have often met the Sultan's greyhounds coursing; they are large dogs, of a light cream colour, and have a tuft of hair at the end of the tail, like what we see on lions. They are covered with very warm body clothes, even when the weather is not very cold.

Soon after leaving the Kiagh-d-khaneh-su, you cross another stream, called at present the Mahklena, (formerly the *Cydaris*,) both flowing into the Golden Horn; and then ascend the heights on which stand the large barracks* of Ramas Chiftlek, perhaps the most conspicuous object round Stamboul. Near these is a spot

* The new Turkish barracks are all built according to one plan, forming a large hollow square, with square towers at each angle, surmounted by high conical roofs like our church steeples.

from which a beautiful and extensive view is obtained, looking down the whole length of the harbour.

Opposite the barracks, and fronting inland, are some lines strengthened at intervals by batteries, thrown up during the last war to cover the capital from the Russians, and behind them, the Sultan with from fifteen to twenty thousand men were encamped. The country in front is open, free from wood, and forming a succession of ridges and valleys resembling some parts of Picardy and Champagne. A little beyond is the large military hospital, called Maldepeh, from its proximity to the mound already mentioned as the one on which Muhammed II. planted his standard during the siege of Stamboul. Between this and Daood Pasha is a small fountain, evidently of ancient construction, although a Turkish inscription has been carved upon it.

The barracks of Daood Pasha are built on the site of some ancient palace, or monastery. At the time of one of our visits, the first, or serasker's regiment of infantry, was quartered here, under the command of Noorid Bey, a very intelligent officer, who was extremely civil, and gave me many details respecting the new army of Turkey. he spoke French very tolerably. The regiment turned out, and went through a very good field-day on the downs. I particularly remarked the perfect correctness of distances and covering in column.

Close by is a villa belonging to the Sultan, who has also a quarter in the barracks.

Other rides may be made to the ruined barracks of Sevend Chiftlek, to Belighrad, to Domuz-dereh, to Biuyuk-dereh, — but it is needless to specify them all, as the country being quite open, you are at liberty to put your

horse's head in any direction your fancy may point out.

The ride by the lower road to Therapia is also extremely pretty, passing through the numerous villages which line the European shore of the Bosphorus. I had long been inquiring, but always in vain, for the tomb of that scourge and terror of Christians, the famous Barbarossa; when one day, as I was lounging through these different villages, I observed in that of Beshik-tash an octangular building, surmounted by a dome, and on reading the inscription over the door, I found that I had now by chance discovered what I had long been in search of. It stated, that this building was the turbeh, or tomb, "of the conqueror of Algiers and of Tunis, the fervent Islam soldier of God, the Capudan Khair-ed-Deen, (Barbarossa,) upon whom may the protection of God repose." It bears

the date of 948 H.; but as this does not agree with the year of his death, which was later, it probably refers to the time of its erection by Barbarossa previous to his death. On most Turkish buildings are chronological inscriptions which give the date of its erection, if not otherwise stated in numbers. Thus, for example, محمد رسول الله, a well-known part of the article of faith would represent the date 454; viz. M. 40; H. 8; M. 40; D. 4; R. 200; S. 60; U. 6; L. 30; A. 1; L L. 60; soft H. 5. I do not, however, mean it to be understood that these sacred words are ever employed in this manner; I have only instanced them as the first that presented themselves.

In the interior of Barbarossa's tomb are four coffins; over his own floats a large green silk flag with sentences from the Koran in white letters, the famous double-bladed sword called

Zulfecar, and the names of the Prophet, Omar, Aboobeker, Othman, and Ali; these names, with "Allah," are often united in the following curious monogram.



CHAPTER XIII.

A Ball at the Ambassador's—The Seraglio Library—
The Baghdah Palace—St. Irene—The Mint—Sarcophagi — Bazaars — Bezesteens — Khans — Slave Market.

ON the 22nd of January, one of the Oda-leks presented the Sultan with a young princess, named Khair Allah. This event was announced to the capital by the batteries and the men-of-war dressed out with flags, firing salutes three times a day for three successive days; had it been a prince the salutes would have continued nine days.

On the 25th our ambassador gave a grand ball in the Palace of England, at which all the

great Turkish dignitaries were present ; and it was even supposed that the Sultan himself would have looked in. The grandees consisted of the Reis Efendi Ahmed Hameed Bey, Halil Capudan Pasha, the Serasker Hosrew Mehmed, the Selihtar, Ahmed Pasha of the Bosphorus, Tahir Pasha, general-in-chief of the artillery, (who commanded the navy at Navarin,) Abdny Bey, and several other officers.

The band of the guards, composed entirely of young Turks, played quadrilles, valtzes, cotillons, &c. The ball commenced by their playing the sultan's march, after which a polonaise was danced, the serasker opening the procession with the French ambassadress, the Capudan Pasha following with Lady Temple, and the Selihtar Agha with Madame l'Internonce of Austria. Lady Temple also valtzed with Ahmed Pasha and Abdny Bey. A room fitted up with divans was allotted to smoking.

During supper the precepts of the Koran did not for the moment appear to be uppermost in the minds of the Othmanlus, the contents of the Champagne and Bourdeaux bottles vanishing with incredible celerity. They perhaps thought that as the Koran promises to the faithful the unlimited use of wine in the next world,* it could be no very great sin if they allowed themselves to take a little *à compte* in this. The party did not retire till a late hour, and seemed highly delighted with the *fête*.

* In the fifty-sixth chapter of the Koran, called the Judgment, it is particularly and clearly stated that among other rewards prepared for the elect, "they will be waited upon by children possessed of everlasting youth, who will offer them the most exquisite wines in cups of various forms. The fumes of the wine will not mount to their heads, and will not obscure their reason."

Some days after, the French ambassador gave a ball, at which the Turkish ministers assisted. At this rather an awkward mistake occurred. Orders had been given that no Turkish servants should have access to the vicinity of the state apartments, but that they were to be entertained in a separate part of the palace. The Reis Efendi, or minister for foreign affairs, who always dresses with remarkable plainness and simplicity, upon riding up to the entrance, was mistaken by the ambassador's servants for one of the suite of some Turkish nobleman, and refused admittance, notwithstanding the asseverations of the great man that he was Reis Efendi, a *ministro*,—the liveried gentry thinking all the time that he merely meant that he formed one of that personage's suite. In a furious rage Ahmed Hameed turned his horse, and was riding away, when fortunately one of

the French attachés, drawn to the spot by the noise of the discussion, perceived the mistake, and running after the minister, succeeded by many apologies in calming him. General Guileminot, who had in the mean time been informed of the affair, instantly came out, and with his polite and engaging manners, soon caused the affront to be forgotten, and entering the ball-room with the Reis Efendi, nothing farther occurred to interrupt the gaiety of the evening.

Sir Robert Gordon during the winter gave many other balls and parties, as did also the French and Austrian ambassadors.

Nothing could equal Sir Robert Gordon's kindness to ourselves during the whole period of our stay at Stamboul. He offered us apartments in the palace; fitted up our house with furniture; his servants, horses, and kaeeks

were at our disposal, and every day he invited us to dine at the palace, sending a sedan-chair* for Lady Temple.

On twelfth-day we went to a party at Mr. Cartwright's, our consul-general, to draw the bean, and here we witnessed the performances of Kara-kooz, (black-eyes,) the Turkish pulcinella. The room being darkened, a white sheet is drawn across a part of it, having a strong light behind; the actors, cut out of camel's skin, are moved by sticks, the little figures

* The bearers of the sedan-chair had a peculiar costume, consisting of a large sable-fur cap, like those worn by the dragomanerie, scarlet benishes, or long frock-coats, and yellow Morocco boots.

The arrival of an ambassador on a visit, or at a party, is announced by a large bell being tolled three times, that of a minister by two pulls, and that of other individuals by one.

being laid close to the sheet. Much wit and many jokes were uttered, but they required the audience to be perfectly *au fait* to Turkish idioms to be fully relished. The little vaudeville, if we may so call it, which we saw acted, represented the adventures of Kara-kooz at one of the Beiram festivals.

As I before mentioned, leave had been granted me to enter the seraglio whenever I pleased, in order to see the cavalry regiments of the guard, who were quartered there. Without this permission no one is allowed to penetrate beyond the first court. These regiments used to be drilled twice a week by Colonel Calosso, whom I accompanied on some of these occasions, taking a boat at Topkhaneh, and landing at the little kioshk, where disgraced vizeers are usually beheaded—behind which is a little door which gives admittance within the walls of the seraglio,

close to the cavalry barracks. After spending some time with the officers, and attending the drills, Colonel Calosso used to take me over the different parts of the seraglio. In this manner I saw the whole of it, the women's quarters of course excepted.

It is not my intention minutely to describe the seraglio. Tavernier has given so detailed an account of it as to have filled no less than ninety folio pages; and though I have never read his work, I have heard it spoken of as being correct. Dr. Clarke has also given a minute description of it, chiefly taken, as I have heard, either from Tavernier, or from the relations given him by the officers and servants of the palace. As to his having himself gone over the interior, it has generally been doubted, and by many have I heard it positively denied.

Muhammed II. is said to have added to the

seraglio seventy royal and private apartments. The harem was built by Suleyman I., who also made several other additions.

The famous library, (an octagonal and insulated building, resembling Suleyman's turbeh,) is supposed to contain many literary treasures. It is not, however, kept in good order, or, more properly speaking, it is probably seldom or never opened; the dust, in consequence, has accumulated to a great degree on the volumes, which are laid horizontally on shelves. Several panes of glass were also broken, which gave admittance to some pigeons, one of whose nests I observed comfortably arranged among the books. I could hear nothing of the existence of a catalogue, and the librarian did not in the least seem inclined to allow me to make one, had I been disposed to do so, which I must candidly confess I was not; for though the number of

volumes was not very great, yet the task of looking them over seemed likely to prove neither short nor easy. On my asking him what scarce works it contained, he answered, "that God knew;" to which assertion I could not do otherwise than assent, and appear to be satisfied with.

The Baghdad palace, erected by Murad IV. pleased me much: it is richly decorated with marbles of every variety, with soft Persian carpets, divans of silk and velvet, porcelain tiles, gilding, inscriptions, arms, &c. The number of ancient marble columns and pillars in the different palaces and kiosks is very great; and in a yard adjoining the winter-harem, I observed a very fine altar of porphyry, at present used as the pedestal of a sun-dial. Nothing can equal the richness and beauty of design of the arabesque ornaments which adorn the ceil-

ings of the rooms, the gates, the porticos, and the under part of the far-projecting eaves of the different buildings. Gold and vivid colours are mingled in every possible variety of pattern, but always with good taste, and in good keeping. The chapel in which the ceremony of blessing the presents to the shrine of Mekkah takes place, is very handsome.

The old church of St. Irene once contained a valuable collection of eastern arms, which are now lodged in the treasury, where may also be seen huge chests, said to contain incalculable wealth. The Sultan would doubtless be delighted to find that such indeed were the case.

The mint is well worthy of inspection, and the work done is very good, of which I obtained a proof in a rich sword-scabbard which I had made there. It was ornamented with sentences from the Koran, flowers, &c. all in high relief;

and the workmanship was such, that though, perhaps it may be equalled in London or Paris, it certainly cannot be excelled.

The hall where the new ambassadors and ministers dine before being presented to the Sultan, and the hall of audience, or *Arz Oda*, have often, I believe, been described; for, when any foreign diplomatic personage is first presented, he has the privilege of taking with him, not only all the subjects of his sovereign, but even some of those of other powers, so that many persons have had opportunities of seeing these apartments. There is a collection of the portraits of the sultans, some of which I had copied. The stables “resemble those of Antar,” The kitchens are large and numerous, each surmounted by a small cupola. They are not quite arranged according to a French *artiste*’s taste, for few are the *fourneaux* and the

casseroles, but in their place are large fires and enormous cauldrons. The consumption of provisions must necessarily be great ; in some work I have seen them stated at a hundred and ten oxen, two hundred sheep, one hundred lambs or kids, ten calves, two hundred fowls, four hundred pullets, two hundred pigeons, and fifty geese daily, besides game ; and, if the accounts of Turkish writers are correct, (who state that forty thousand souls were formerly lodged within the walls of the seraglio,) the number probably is not overrated, great as it appears. The Turks are renowned for their knowledge in the science of cookery, and as far as I have been able to judge, deservedly so.

The great hammams are large and handsome, and of white marble, and are kept heated till twelve o'clock every day. I found them filled with officers and pages, either bathing or

Within the walls of the seraglio is a deer park, and several very pretty and well-kept flower-gardens, with fountains, swings, and round-about. Evliya describes them as being “delightful as the gardens of Irem, planted with twenty thousand cypress-trees, and many hundred thousand fruit-trees, forming an aviary and tulip-bed only comparable to the gardens of the genii.”

The summer-harem is at the Seraglio Point, close to the water; however, in passing near either this or the winter one, never were my eyes rewarded by the sight of any lovely sultana or odalek, though I looked up attentively at every latticed window in the hopes of beholding some of those brilliant orbs, compared to which the eyes of the ghazal and zareef are said to be but lifeless clay. No floral *billet* was dropped in my path—no

old woman pulled my sleeve; not the shadow of a romantic adventure have I to record—unfortunate giaour that I am!*

The sultan's sister is frequently to be met driving about even in the streets of infidel Pera, and she is by no means particular about keeping her yashmak over her face: she has even been known to stop and speak to Christians. For this extraordinary sort of conduct she is looked upon by the Turks as afflicted with insanity.

There are in Stamboul two sarcophagi, both supposed to have contained the ashes of Constantine, the founder of the city. One of them

* It is well known that the language of flowers originated with the inmates of the Turkish harems; it is, however, not solely confined to flowers, but extends to fruits and other objects; a pear, for instance, signifying "Give me some hope,"—a thread, "Faithful to thee even in absence."

stands in a little square near the Seirek, or Monasteer Jamaa—it is of a fine green brescia, resembling *verd' antico*, and is at present used as a reservoir of water. The Turks call it Kostantin Mezar. The other one, which is of red porphyry, stands in the court of the mosque called Noor Othmanieh. I feel inclined to look upon this latter as the true one, for if I mistake not, historians have stated that the emperor's body, having been placed in a gold coffin, was deposited in a sarcophagus of porphyry. I do not, however, speak with certainty, as I have no book by me to refer to.

The most amusing lounges to a stranger are decidedly the bazaars, bezesteens, and khans. Entering the former for the first time, you fancy yourself in a dark and very complicated labyrinth, crowded to excess by persons of all nations, busily trying, some to extricate themselves

from its mazes, others to penetrate still further into them; whilst the cries of persons walking up and down offering their goods for sale—the bargaining on all sides—the shouts of the shopkeepers calling back some person to say that they accept his offer—the cries of the guards and servants who clear the way for some Turkish grandee advancing at a quick pace on a spirited charger,—combine to render the scene as noisy as it is animated. Then, as you pass the different shops, you are invited to purchase, “*Gel, Efendim, bir shi laxem mi?*” “Come here, Efendi, what do you wish for?” “*Soilnix·neh estersix, ia Agha!*” “Tell me what you want, O Agha!”

A purchase is not so easily effected as might be imagined; and unless you determine to pay at once what is asked, much squabbling and time is required to make a bargain. As,

however, all the different trades have distinct quarters, the shops selling the same sort of goods are close together, so that you have only to go from one to the other till you have suited yourself. When the bargain is concluded, the merchant generally tells you that he has only gained a few paras, or, perhaps, nothing at all, adding, “ *Ai ! ai ! neh eoileh pek adem six—Amer Allaheen !* ” “ *Ai ! ai !* what a difficult man you are to deal with—but God’s will be done ! ”

I strongly recommend all persons to confine their dealings as much as possible to Turks, who are easily known by their white turbans ; they possess better goods, are incalculably more honest, and do not importune you. Next to them apply to the Armenians, and, if you can avoid it, have nothing whatever to say to Greeks or Jews ;—I say, if you can avoid it,

because these two latter classes are precisely those who rush round you, overwhelm you with civil speeches, tell countless lies, and, speaking a little Italian, finally succeed in drawing the bewildered traveller into their stalls and plundering him. I have often heard Christian merchants who have long been in the habit of trading with the Turks, say, that they relied as much on the *word* of a Moslem as on the *bond* of one of themselves. Lord Byron, who, from his knowledge of the East, must be considered good authority on this subject, says, that “in all transactions with the Moslems, I ever found the strictest honour, the highest disinterestedness. In transacting business with them, there are none of those dirty speculations, under the name of interest, difference of exchange, commission, &c., uniformly found in applying to a Greek house to cash bills, even on the first in Pera.”

One of the shops best known to English travellers is that kept by Hajji Mustafa, who was formerly a page in the seraglio, and in whose shop the Sultan takes his place during the festival of the Beyram, to see what passes. Mustafa sells his goods very dear, but they are certainly far better than what can be obtained anywhere else ; besides which, he invites you into his interior room, where you are served with narghilehs, chibooks, coffee, sherbet, sweetmeats, and your hands, mustachios, and handkerchief, are sprinkled with a variety of perfumes—and all this to a new-arrival is pleasant enough.

The shopkeepers do not live in the bazaars, but retire to their respective homes at three o'clock, at which time the bazaars are shut ; by that hour the motley assembly of Turks, Syrians, Egyptians, Abyssinians, Negroes, Manghrebeens, Armenians, Bulgarians, Jews,

Greeks, Crimeans, Turkomans, and Franks, have all passed away, and no one is seen through the deserted passage but a solitary sentry, or a lean dog seeking for a scanty meal; whilst the quays along the harbour are crowded with Franks, Armenians, and Greeks, about to embark in kaeeks for Galata.

The bazaar of stationery, and where the writing of books, &c. is carried on, is a little beyond the Eski Serai—the books are, however, sold in the large bazaar.

The Serej, or saddlery bazaar, is near the Marcian column; and a little farther on, is the At, or horse bazaar, which is well worth visiting; the horse-dealers' stables are all in its immediate vicinity.

There are two bezesteens, one for silks, the other for arms, and every variety of second-hand things. Here I picked up some very

curious arms of different sorts. These places close at twelve o'clock.

The khans are buildings erected by different sultans, or by wealthy individuals, for the reception of travelling merchants and their goods. They are large stone edifices, and have iron doors and shutters to guard against fire. Almost all of them are endowed, consequently only a very trifling sum is paid for the rooms. They are generally three or four stories high, and in them the merchant finds himself and his bales in perfect security from both fire and popular commotions. Some of them are of great size, surrounding a court in which are trees, fountains, *cafés*, and stables. It is stated that there exist no less than one hundred and ninety of these establishments in Stamboul, the largest of which is the Valideh khan. This was originally the serai of Jarrah

Muhammed Pasha, but was afterwards almost entirely rebuilt by the Valideh Khoseem, mother of Murad IV. It contains a mosque, three hundred rooms, and, originally, had stabling for one thousand horses.

Those persons who intend to make large purchases, and wish to see the best articles, must not fail to visit these places, where they will find the greatest varieties of the fine-textured muslins of India, the softest and richest shawls of Tabreez and of Kushmeer, the gay carpets of Persia, the flowered silks of the East, the beautiful skins of the samoor and the black fox, and large quantities of pearls, brilliants, and other precious stones. Here, also, are occasionally to be met with, the costly effects of exiled or beheaded pashas.

We ought now to notice another species of bazaar, different from the others, but at the

same time very interesting,—I mean the slave-market, (Asir khan,) established by Beiram Pasha, vizeer of Murad IV.* It is situated near the burnt column. The *locale* has nothing very remarkable about it, being an open space surrounded by small buildings, with covered galleries in front; in the centre are some similar buildings; the black men, women, and children, and some of the commoner white ones, are seated either in the galleries or in the open air, in different groups, forming the property of their respective owners.

Judging from the sounds of laughter, and from the broad grins displaying beautiful rows of pearl-white teeth, these slaves, whom it is so much the custom to pity, appeared very contented and happy, or rather, seemed looking forward with certainty to their being so when

* The *penjek*, or duty on captives, is paid here.

purchased—for there is not the slightest doubt that, generally speaking, the slaves in Turkey are as happy and contented as any other class of the community : they are well fed, clothed, treated, and educated, by their masters, and in their old age are not abandoned.* The women, if pretty, or possessed of the art of pleasing, lead a luxurious and voluptuous life, whilst to the men the highest offices of the state are open—witness the present serasker, the Capudan Pasha about to marry the Sultan's daughter, Mustafa Efendi, the chief secretary' *e tanti altri.*

It may here be remarked, that one of the most remarkable features in the Turkish cha-

* My observations on the happy state of slaves are made only in reference to those in the Turkish dominions ;—as to what their condition is under Christian lords, let the negroes of the Brazils, the United States, and the West Indies, speak.

racter is the natural dignity they all possess, which qualifies them to bear with such graceful ease the high offices so often and so suddenly conferred on members of the very lowest classes. A man to-day is a vizier or a pasha, who but the day before was a porter or a boatman; and yet after watching him closely, you feel inclined to believe, from his manners and bearing, that during the whole of his life he has held the highest rank in society, and not only so, but that his family have done so for successive generations before him.

The fair flowers of Georgia, of Circassia, and of Greece, being of much greater value than the rest, and being reserved for the Sultan or his pashas, are not exposed to the vulgar gaze, but are kept within doors.—The Turks, for some time after the conclusion of the peace, were in great alarm lest (the Russians being in

possession of the ports of the Black Sea, from which these lovely objects are exported,) the trade should cease. The love of gold was, however, stronger than religious principle, and the Christian Russians have already sent several cargoes of these precious wares to the bazaars of Stamboul.

CHAPTER XIV.

Galata—Pera—Topkhaneh—Over-land passage of the Fleet of Muhammed II.—Gibbon's Doubts—Statements of Saeed-ed-Deen and Evliya Efendi—Praises of Constantinople—Return to Naples.

GALATA, in my opinion, is a detestable place. Off its quays the merchant-ships are anchored in three or four rows; the streets are filled with drinking houses for the numerous Frank and Greek sailors, and are dirty, and the shops are of a very inferior description. All the Christian merchants have their banks and stores here, though they themselves mostly live at Pera. The place is surrounded by a wall strengthened by towers, and on different parts

of them are seen Latin inscriptions of the middle ages, and coats of arms carved on marble. It contains a considerable number of large, substantially-built brick houses, of the time of the Genoese, whose Hotel de Ville is still standing. The Arab Jamaa, formerly a church of the Dominicans, is the only curious one.

Pera is a suburb of Galata, and contains all the palaces of the different embassies and legations—the largest and handsomest is that of England, built during the time of Lord Elgin; it has also the advantage of being isolated, and surrounded on all sides by a large garden, so that in the event of a plague or a fire breaking out, the inmates are in almost perfect safety. On the summit is a *Belvedere*, from which a beautiful and extensive view is obtained. The rooms are large and handsome, especially the state, or ball-room.

Next to this in appearance is that of France; then come those of Austria, (formerly the palace of the Venetian republic, and built of wood,) and of Holland. The others are not deserving of the name of palaces.

The other buildings of any note are, the Galata Serai, where a number of Aech Oghlans are educated; the Greek church, which is very handsomely decorated; the Tekkeh of the Derwishes; and the large barracks at the end of the street, and overlooking the Bosphorus.

Topkhaneh, another suburb, contains the fine artillery arsenal, from which it takes its name, and a cannon foundery. The mosque attached to the arsenal is very handsome, and differs in many points from the style of architecture usually adopted in these buildings. In the centre of the square in front, is a splendid fountain, the number and richness of whose

decorations and inscriptions is really astonishing : it is of the same form as the one opposite the Bab Humayoom, but considerably larger ; the gilding and colours are not, however, nearly so fresh and vivid.

The famous Capudan Pasha, surnamed by the Christians, Mezzomorto, also built a palace and a mosque in this quarter. Being about sailing in command of a fleet, he left directions as to plans and elevations, but on returning, it is related, that not pleased with the appearance of these edifices, he laid his ships along-side, and knocked them to pieces with his cannon. The reigning sultan, however, ordered him immediately to re-construct them. Such, at least, is the story told by the kaeekjis.

Dolma-baghcheh Iskelleh is the place where Muhammed II., unable to break through the chain drawn across the mouth of the Golden

Horn, landed his fleet, and by means of a well-greased road of planks, and aided by the exertions of his sailors, and of part of his army, conveyed it in one single night up the valley to the summit of the heights near the Armenian burial-ground, and thence down the opposite one to Terskhaneh ; where he again launched it in the morning, to the utter dismay and astonishment of the Christians, who had up to this moment been kept in high spirits by an old prophecy, which asserted that Constantinople never could be taken unless a hostile king could make his ships pass over the land with their sails set. On the appearance, therefore, of the Turkish ships advancing across the neck of land to attack them, it is but natural to suppose that their livers turned to water.

Gibbon places the scene of the landing of the ships at Balta-liman; and, on that sup-

position, doubts the whole fact. Turkish historians have, perhaps, in some instances wished, by increasing the distance, to add to the greatness of the enterprise. Saeed-ed-Deen says, that "the conqueror of the world conceived the design of conveying the Moslem ships from the fortress which had been built, to the port behind Galata." By "the fortress which had been built," we naturally suppose that the still-existing castle, called Roumili Hissar, is the place alluded to, though in this case the distance would still be very great. But is there any proof that no fortification was constructed by the Turks at Dolma-baghcheh, which may since have been pulled down? What we positively do know is, that the Turkish fleet was conveyed over land from some part of the Bosphorus to the Golden Horn, and that Dolma-baghcheh is the point where

the undertaking could the most easily have been performed.

Evliya Efendi gives another version: he says, that Muhammed ordered Timur-tash Pasha, and two thousand soldiers, to construct at Kiaghd-khaneh, fifty kadirghehs or galleys, and Kojah Mustafa Pasha, with his Arabs, to build fifty galleys, and fifty horse-boats at Levend Chiftlek, and that this order was carried into execution; Mustafa, conveying his vessels on rollers and greased planks along the land, and launching them at Shah-kuli-iskelleh under the Ok-Meidan, whilst Timur, I suppose, launched his quite at the head of the harbour.

I cannot quit old Stamboul without expressing my astonishment that so lovely a spot should so seldom have been visited by travellers: within the last few years, I do not suppose that the number exceeds ten or twelve

yearly. Whether this proceeds from a want of curiosity, or is occasioned by an idea of the difficulties attending such an excursion, or by a consideration of its distance, I do not know. If the latter, I can only state that it is much easier to go to Constantinople than to Vienna; the packet takes the traveller to Malta, from which vessels sail weekly to the capital of the Othman Empire. Perhaps some may have been terrified by the accounts of certain old writers, who lead one to expect nothing in Turkey but a succession of misfortunes and horrors. According to these, plague, pestilence, famine, fire, massacres, bastinadoes, imprisonments, insults, want of water, are evils of daily occurrence. Now, on the contrary, judging from what I observed myself, and from what I heard on the spot, I should say, that there is not anywhere a more delightful and healthy cli-

mate than is to be found at Stamboul and its environs. As a proof of this, I need only mention that several Frank medical men have lately quitted it, *faute de malades*; the plague has not raged to any extent since 1812; and, in 1830, when this malady, united with the cholera, ravaged the neighbouring territories of Persia, Russia, and the principalities, Stamboul remained perfectly free and clear from them, and that not owing to quarantine and sanitary laws, (for none exist,) but solely to the natural purity of the climate. Heat and cold are never felt in great extremes, and a constant current of air is produced by the Bosphorus.

Instead of witnessing frequent and extensive fires, we only saw a single and very trifling one, which was immediately extinguished by the troops and tuloombajis, all the guard-houses

being provided with fire-engines. I must here state, that after a fire the Sultan furnishes the sufferers with lodging, or causes a sufficient number of tents to be issued out for their use. Carpenters, masons, &c., are prohibited, under severe penalties, from asking more in rebuilding the houses than the regular rate of wages ; and the price of wood and other materials is fixed, and cannot exceed what it was before the fire.

As for riots, murders, or executions, I neither saw nor heard of any. No heads were to be seen at the Bab Humayoom, nor headless trunks at the Four Corners. That each and all of these *désagrémens* have taken place, I do not however mean to deny, but certainly now they are of very rare occurrence.

Provisions are good, plentiful, and cheap. Some of the wines are good, especially that of

Tenedos. Riding, hunting, coursing, shooting, fishing,* and sailing, can all be enjoyed in perfection. Wild boar, red deer, chevreuil, hares, partridges, pheasants, woodcock, snipe, and wild fowl, abound in the immediate neighbourhood.

Perhaps one of the reasons why game is so plentiful in Turkey, is that the Mussulmen have rather a repugnance to eat it. Why, I know not; for the Koran, in the fifth chapter, only forbids game being killed and eaten during the pilgrimage to Mekkah. In a few verses further on in the same chapter, it is positively stated, that "when the pilgrimage is accomplished, hunting is permitted." And again: "The prey, which animals killed by

* Fishing by torch-light in quiet summer evenings in the Bosphorus, is a great amusement with the Turkish, Armenian, and Greek women.

hunting, according to the laws received from God, may afford you, is allowed."

The beauty of the country is enchanting and unequalled. The people are honest, kind, and obliging. Lord Byron states, "There does not exist a more honourable, friendly, and high-spirited character, than the true Turkish agha, or Moslem private gentleman."

A yacht in these waters greatly adds to the delight of a residence at Stamboul, visiting in it the Black Sea, the sea of Marmora, the Dardanelles, and the Egean, the shores of all which are very fine and full of interest—as almost every mountain, headland, valley, town, and village, is connected with the brilliant history of former days.

In short, I am more delighted with Constantinople than with any other place I have ever seen, and it was with the sincerest regret

that we left it on the 4th of February to return to Italy.

We embarked on board the Maria, a small Tuscan schooner, whose cabin I had engaged, and warped out to Topkhaneh, intending to sail early next morning. Wishing to obtain a last view of this delightful spot, we rose early next day, and found ourselves on deck, just as

. . . the cock had crown, and light
Began to clothe each Asiatic hill,
And the mosque crescent struggled into sight.

We were, however, prevented from sailing till the evening, and never, I thought, had Stamboul looked so lovely as it did at that time. The sky was clear and serene, and the setting sun shone brightly upon its lofty and swelling domes, their numerous crescents glittering in its

parting beams like liquid gold, whilst numerous blood-red flags fluttered in all directions. The hills of Asia exhibited a variety of beautiful tints, which gradually mingled and became blended in one general soft hue of warm purple: this again momentarily grew colder and colder, till the whole scene was wrapped in darkness.

We remained for some time at anchor off Gallipoli, and saw the ruins of the palace of Ibrahim I., and the remains of Justinian's docks and storehouses. At Sultan Kalaahsi we stopped to show our firman, and pay the customary toll; and then, propelled by a stiff but favouring breeze, we soon entered the open sea, sailing, as a late writer expresses himself, "from the castellated shores of despotism, to the smiling waves of the Egean, the sea of Freedom!" In spite, however, of this pretty sen-

tence, I could not avoid feeling that I was leaving behind me honesty, safety, and protection, having in perspective during my course over the free Egean, (so called, perhaps, as Mrs. Ramsbottom would say in her letters, from its pirates making free with your property,) nothing but rascals, robbers, and cut-throats. On the evening of the 8th we were off Cape Colonna, whence we scudded through a heavy sea, *a secco*, or under bare poles. The rolling was dreadful, and we could do nothing but remain in our berths and read. On the 9th we passed by Cerigo, Cape Matapan, and the Sapienze, when the wind changed against us. On the 13th we were near Syracuse, and doubled Cape Passaro, not far from which we saw a large ship on shore, which we afterwards learned was a transport that had sailed from Malta with part of the ninetieth regiment. Next day we

entered the harbour of Marsamucetto, and immediately went into the Lazaretto, where we performed twenty-five days' quarantine. Captain Roberts, who had quitted Stamboul a month before we did, had only arrived four days before. He had landed at Lafoniskia, or Cervi island, to obtain provisions and make sketches, and had with great difficulty escaped being murdered by the Greeks.

On the 10th of March we were liberated, and embarked the same day on board the government schooner "Lady Emily," Captain Heppingstall. On the 12th we landed at Messina, and went to the opera, and on the 16th were at Naples.

This latter part of the voyage may be summed up in the following lines of Ovid :—

. Siculique angusta Pelori,
Hippotadæque domos regis, Temeseque metalla ;

Leucosiamque petit, tepidique rosaria Pœsti,
Inde legit Capreas, promontoriumque Minervæ,
Et Surrentino generosos palmite colles,
Herculeamque urbem, Stabiasque, et in otia natam
Parthenopen.

APPENDIX.

APPENDIX.

TURKISH SONGS.

I.

AIR—"HOUZAM."

Is sittim, éi rouhi gulizar

Béni guetzmesse ag-iar

Idéridim halim issar.

Nakaret.

Bou gun doursun, merakim var.

Démézmimdim sana éwél,

Né soylerisse yarandirler,

Beni dyiné, yarim sin guel :

Dussurdun sabit derdeh
Sakin sen atzma sir yerdeh,
Banah sor vakti ahardeh.

TRANSLATION.

I have heard, oh, rose-complexioned maid ! and if
you had not been prejudiced by my enemies, I should
have been enabled to have justified myself.

Refrein.

Let it not be to-day, for I am indisposed.

Have I not before told you, that all that people
said would prove false. Listen to me ! Come to-
morrow.

You have reduced me to an unhappy passion ; but
beware ! mention it to no one, and apply to me at a
proper time.

II.

AIR—" RARTE."

Dustu guiounum sana simdi éï péri,
Alip aklim ittin sen mahw serseri
Yoluna versem seza jan ousseri.

Nakaret.

Sevdi janim sen guibi yozma dilberi.

Bakmishé oldoun bir kevé guerdaniné,
Hali mehman ettin aldin yaniné
Ashtir atéshi brakdin januma.

Séir idup rouhi amberin seni
Koklayanler mest olour éi meh seni
Kendiné ifdadé kildin sen beni.

TRANSLATION.

Oh, amiable love! my heart is already yours—you cause me to lose my senses—you have bewildered me. I devote myself entirely to your happiness.

Refrein.

My soul adores you exclusively, charming maid!

By having but once gazed on your neck, you have attached me, but as a wretch, and by pouring into my soul the flame of love.

They who inhale the ambered perfume of your face become intoxicated. Oh, beauty! comparable only to the moon—it is thus you have rendered me your slave.

III.

AIR—" RARTE."

Hitz bolounmaz boilé dilbaz

Néler etti bana bou yaz !

Ashikiné kaïet kournaz.

Nakarat.

Néler etti bana bou yaz

Pek kuchuk dur guirméz élé,

Bezmé guelir gulé gulé,

Guïounum pek outzdu hélé.

Bi vefadir inan olmaz,

Guïoïnu olour bana sormaz,

Yani tez dir tekde dourmaz.

Bir hos éda inje sessi,

Alem bounun ufkendessi,

Guïgmis basha oufak fessi.

TRANSLATION.

It is impossible to find in the whole world so charming a prattler. What has she not done to me this summer ! her disposition is to torment her lover.

Refrein.

What has she not done to me this summer !

She is too little to be taken in hand. She enters society laughing. On seeing her my heart flew towards her.

Useless girl ! one cannot trust her—she does every thing she likes without consulting me—she is impatient, and never remains quiet.

She has an agreeable manner, and a sweet voice. All the world follows her steps. She wears on her head a fez.

IV.

AIR—"BEYATI ARABAN."

Niché bir askin-li feriat idéim ?

Bir onoul masdahi derdim var benim

Soile messem derdim, aman né éiléim ?

Sinemdé setr olounmas iaressi

Yokdour janim guionumun mehparessi

Dem-bé-dem ah éilemekdir tzaressi

Hasretinli édérin feriatan—ah

Vah ki oldou harmani Ennerum temessah

Benden vaz guel olman dadouah !

Hakdan dilerim yarzma ferman ola birgun

Ferman oloupda derdimé derman ola birgun.

Ister bou guonul yarile mejlis koura birgun

Bir den tzéviré kebabi pir-yau ola birgun.

Vardim bagh-bana bir gul diledim vermedi bir gul
Gun olaki gul Eununedé narman ola bir gun.

Ei Ashik omer ! tzehtijéin askin éliden
Bir ben bilirim bir oulou sultan aga—yolloum
Nijé bir nijé sou elin kahri ?
Yeter oldou bou janima kiar etti
Kioutunun sozleri feléin kahri
Beni vetanimdan derbeder etti.

TRANSLATION.

How long must I complain of my love? The misery which consumes me is incurable. If I give not vent to my sorrow, what shall I do? Brilliant object of my heart's love! you will not alleviate the mortal wounds of my breast; my only resource, then, is to groan and to sigh. Captivated by love for you, I consume myself in useless complaints. How much do I regret the life I am about to lose!

I hope my mistress will some day be condemned—this would then assuage my pains.

I desire to find myself some day with my mistress, and to amuse myself with her at a fête in the country.

I went one day to a cultivator of vineyards, and asked him for a rose, which he refused me. I hope that roses will some day grow in my path.

Oh ! the many pains I suffer from love, no one but myself and my sultan are aware of. How long will they make me suffer these pains? I have borne enough—my soul is overcharged. The speeches of the wicked and the contrarities of fortune have obliged me to quit my country, and to become a wanderer.

V.

AIR—"FANARAKI."

Aldi aklim bir sevekiar,
Guioununou seri ettin sikiar
Servi katdi nazik refdar.

Nakarat.

Pek jilveli bis sevekiar
Vasf olounmas boîle bir i'ar.

Ebroulerim tire-keman,
Katzma benden ei nev jivan
Soîleissin derdé derman.

Sendé olan névazisler !
Iakti sinem o guelisler
Nim—niguiahin jané isler.

Sana ashik bi—bedeldir
—Rahat éilé ; ufkendé dir
Guionu, guozu hep sendé dir.

TRANSLATION

A beauty ravished my soul—she has made a prey of
my heart—her figure resembles the young cypress—her
manners are all elegance.

Refrein.

Oh, beauty full of charms, it is impossible to de-
scribe such a friend

Your eyebrows resemble a bow. Oh, young beauty,
fly not from me. Your words are a consolation to
my sufferings.

Oh, how graceful you are! your approach has
burnt my breast—Your half-looks have impressed
themselves on the soul

Love cannot leave you—be tranquil—she is yours—
her heart, her eyes, are fixed on you.

VI.

AIR—" RARTE."

Ewel benim gul héndanim
 Kuchuk, amma, né janim.
 Haïlé demdir guisrmeijeli
 Né yapar, benim sultanim ?

Nakarat.

Nassip Hanim, guel a janim !
 Guel benim, yosma jivanim.

Oinariken guler bakar
 Etrafina émir yapar
 Dounia ona mejboursa
 Guené éfendini arar.

TRANSLATION.

Oh, smiling rose ! who from the commencement wast

mine. Little, but excessively charming ! It is a long time since I have seen her. How is my sultana ?

Refrein.

Oh, Lady Nassip, come, my beloved ! come, girl full of attractions.

In dancing she looks about and laughs, and commands all who surround her. If even the whole world were at her feet she would still always seek out her lover.

*Tevjihat, or list of the nomination of Pashas,
published in Zilkadi, 1249 (March, 1834.)*

Ibrahim pasha confirmed in the government of Abyssinia, in the Sanjak of Jeddah, and in the functions of Sheikh el Harem of Mekkah.

Mehemmed Hosrew pasha confirmed in the functions of Serasker of the regular troops, and of governor-general of Constantinople.

Tahir pasha confirmed in the command of the islands, and to the admiralty.

Ahmed pasha confirmed as commander-in-chief of the troops of the Imperial Guard.

Halil Rifat pasha confirmed as director-general of artillery.

Husseyn pasha confirmed in the government-general of Rumelia, with the surveillance of the passes.

Mehemmed Ali pasha confirmed in the governments of Damascus, Egypt, Aleppo, Safed, Sayda, Beirout, and Tripoli of Syria.

Ali Riza pasha confirmed in the government of Baghdad, and of Bosra.

Mehemmed pasha confirmed in the government of Shehri-Zor.

Daood pasha confirmed in the government of Bosnia.

Esad pasha confirmed in the government of Arzeroom.

Resheed pasha, ex-grand-vizeer, confirmed to the government of Sivas, and the direction of the imperial mines.

Mirza Saed pasha, general of division of the line, confirmed to the government of Silistria,

and to the command of the fortress of Rouschuk.

Mehemmed Ali pasha confirmed to the government of the island of Crete, and to the command of the fortress of Candia.

Othman pasha confirmed to the government of Trebizond.

Elhaj Ali pasha confirmed to the government of Karamania.

Ibrahim pasha, governor of Jeddah, confirmed to the government of Adana.

Iskak pasha confirmed to the government of Diarbekir, and to that of Ricca.

Suleyman pasha, mirimiram, confirmed to the government of Marash.

Ajarali Ahmed pasha, mirimiram, confirmed to the government of Childir, to the government of Karz, and to the command of the fortress of that name.

Essad pasha, governor of Arzeroom, confirmed to the government of Vau, and to the command of the fortress of that name.

Saed pasha, mirimiram, confirmed to the government of Mosool.

Husseyh pasha, mirimiram, confirmed to the government of Tunis.

Yusuf pasha, mirimiram, confirmed to the government of Tripoli.

Mehemmed Ali pasha, governor of Egypt, confirmed to the sanjaks of Jerusalem and Nablous.

Husseyh pasha confirmed to the sanjaks of Widin and Nicopolis, and to the command of the fortress of Widin.

Mustafa Noori pasha confirmed to the sanjak of Tricala.

Mahmood Hamdi pasha confirmed to the sanjaks of Yanina, Delvina, and Avlonia.

Hafiz pasha, general of division of the cavalry of the guard, confirmed to sanjak of Scodra.

Vetzi pasha, confirmed to sanjak of Semendria, and to the command of the fortress of Belgrade.

Mehemmed Izzet pasha, ex-grand-vizeer, confirmed to sanjak of Kara Hissar Saheb.

Ahmed Khulusi pasha confirmed to sanjak of Menteshah.

Yakook pasha confirmed to sanjak of Aidin.

Mehemmed Raif pasha, general of division of infantry of the line, confirmed to sanjak of Biga, and to the command of the straits of the Dardanelles.

Eumer pasha confirmed to sanjak of Salonika.

Othman Noori pasha, mirimiram, confirmed to sanjak of Caissar.

Resheed pasha, governor of Sivas, confirmed to sanjak of Choroom.

El haj Ali pasha, mirimiram, confirmed to sanjak of Tekkeh.

Saed Mehemmed Yesar pasha, mirimiram, confirmed to sanjak of Uskiub.

Salih pasha confirmed to sanjaks of Keustendil and Doukakin, and to the command of the fortress of Nish.

Mahmood pasha, mirimiram, confirmed to sanjak of Prisren.

Daood pasha confirmed to sanjak of Kelis in Bosnia, and to sanjak of Soornik.

Ali pasha of Stolitza, confirmed to sanjak of Herseg.

Mehemmed Ali pasha, governor of Egypt, confirmed to sanjak of the Canea, and to the fortress of that name, also to the sanjak and fortress of Retimo.

Hajji Ali pasha, governor of Karamania, confirmed to sanjak of Ak Shehr.

Halil Rifat pasha, director-general of artillery, confirmed to sanjak of Alania.

Yusuf pasha, mirimiram, confirmed to sanjak of Ich Eli.

Besides the above, there are many sanjakleks farmed out, either by the general administration of the mookhataas, or by the administration of the mint, according to a list submitted to the approbation of the sultan.

The pasha of Egypt and his son, it will be observed, have between them the command of ten pashaleks, and six sanjakleks

LIST
OF THE
MINISTERS AND GRAND OFFICERS OF STATE
IN
THE TURKISH EMPIRE.

Vizeer Aadzem,

وزير اعظم

Prime Minister.

Mufty,

مفتي

Head of the Religion.

Kapoodan Pasha,

قيودان پاشا

Lord High Admiral.

Ser Aasker,

سر عسكر

Commander-in-Chief.

Reis Efendi,

ريس افندي

Minister for Foreign Affairs.

Kahia Bek,

Minister for the Home Department.

کھیا بک

Reis Al Ketab,

Secretary of State and Chancellor.

ریس الکتاب

Bash Defterdar,

Minister of Finances.

باش دفتردار

Chaoosh Bashi,

or Ahtesab Aghasi,

Minister of Police or Grand Marshal.

} چاوش باشی
احتساب اغاسی

Binyuk Telkheesji,

or Biuyuk Teskirezi,

*Grand Maître des Requêtes.**

} بیوک تلخیصی

Mektoobji Efendi,

Secretary to the Grand Vizeer.

مکتوبجی افندی

Ters-khaneh Emini,

Minister of the Navy.

ترسخانه امینی

* I have translated this into French, as I do not know what answers to it in English. The same is the case with respect to the office of Beklekji Efendi.

Dzereb-khaneh Emini,
Master of the Mint.

ضربخانه اميني

Defter-khaneh Emini,
Keeper of the Archives.

دفترخانه اميني

Nishanji Bashi,
Keeper of the Seals.

نشانجي باشي

Tesherifaji Bashi,
Master of the Ceremonies.

تشریفاجي باشي

Kahia Kiatibi,
Secretary of the Kahia.

کھیا کاتبی

Doulet Terjemani,
Interpreter to the S.P.

دولت ترجمانی

Kapooji Bashi,
Grand Chamberlain.

قپوجي باشي

Kaeem-makam,

قایم مقام

Vice-Vizeer.)—He exercises his functions during the absence of the Grand Vizeer with the army. This office is generally filled by the Kahia Bek.

Beklekji Efendi,
Rapporteur d'Etat.

بکلكجي افندي

These officers are not placed in all cases in their proper order, as I do not know the exact degree of precedence attached to each.

GENEALOGICAL TABLE,

SHOWING

THE DESCENT OF THE PRESENT SULTAN
MAHMOOD FROM ADAM.

1 Adam.	ادم صفي الله
2 Shéith.	شيث
3 Enosh.	انوش
4 Keenan.	قينان
5 Jehankeer.	جهانكير
6 Mehelathel.	مهلائل
7 Aberdeered.	ابرديرد

8 Adrees.	ادريس
9 Mooshtalekh.	موشخ
10 Malek Kerd.	ملك كرد
11 Noah.	نوح
12 Yafet.	يافت
13 Yelkhesan.	يلخسان
14 Macheen.	ماچين
15 Bedkhesan.	بدخسان
16 Sakerkoonjan.	سكرقونجان
17 Sakerthemoud.	سكرثمود
18 Batemour.	باتمور
19 Koorlugha.	قورلوغا
20 Karahool.	قره حول
21 Suleyman.	سليمان
22 Kara Oghlan.	قره اوغلان
23 Kemash.	قماش
24 Kerjah.	قرجه
25 Kertelmes.	قرتلمس

26 Harsoogha.	حارسوفا
27 Meesertej.	ميسيرتيج
28 Tefral.	طفرل
29 Hemarem.	حمرم
30 Baesoub.	بايسوب
31 Soonj.	سونج
32 Faly.	فالي
33 Bash Bogha.	باش بوغا
34 Yemak.	يماق
35 Kooly.	قولي
36 Koortelmesh.	قورتلمش
37 Kazel Bogha.	قزل بوغا
38 Kamery.	قمري
39 Teraj.	تراج
40 Bektum.	بكتم
41 Kemar.	قمار
42 Artak.	ارتق
43 This name is obliterated in the MS.	

44	Ai-dooghmesh.	اي دوغمش
45	Toorak.	توراق
46	Koutloo.	قوتلو
47	Karah.	قره
48	Arghoon.	ارغون
49	Aghoor.	اغوز
50	Kookeb.	كوكب
51	Yaesouka.	يايسوقا
52	Bekeemoor.	بقيموور
53	Kiou Aaljan.	قيو علجان
54	Yafy Aasha.	يافي اعشا
55	Basneghoor.	باسنغور
56	Keersetem.	كيرستم
57	Bogha.	بوغا
58	Arghougha.	ارغوغا
59	Suljan.	سلجان
60	Koutloo.	قوتلو
61	Two names obliterated in the MS.	
62		

63 Karah.	قره
64 Artoghroul.	ارطغرول

SULTANS OF THE TURKISH EMPIRE.

65 Othman I.	عثمان
66 Aorkhan.	اورخان
67 Bayezeed I.	بايزيد
68 Muhammed I.	محمد
69 Murad II.	مراد
70 Muhammed II.	محمد
71 Bayezeed II.	بايزيد
72 Saleem I.	سليم
73 Suleyman I.	سليمان
74 Saleem II.	سليم
75 Murad III.	مراد
76 Muhammed III.	محمد
77 Ahmed I.	احمد

78 Murad IV.	مراد
79 Ibraheem I.	ابراهيم
80 Muhammed IV.	محمد
81 Ahmed II.	احمد
82 Abd al Hameed	عبد الحميد
83 Mahmood	محمود

In this list of names the reader will find many mentioned in the Bible, though somewhat changed ; as, Sheith for Seth, Enosh for Enos, &c.

Receipt for making Coffee.

As coffee is as delicious a beverage in the Turkish dominions as it is detestable in all Frank countries, (which is proved by the inhabitants of the latter being obliged to mix it up with cream and sugar, in order to conceal its imperfections,) I have thought that a few words on the oriental mode of making it might be found useful. The proper selection of the bean forms, of course, the basis of the system ; and yet, perhaps, not so much so, as might at first be imagined ; for I have drunk excellent coffee made by Turks from inferior West India berries, and, on the other hand, have attempted in England to swallow an unpleasing decoction made from the very *élite* of Mokah beans. These ought to be small, of an even size and colour, and free from blemishes.

The selection being made, the berries are scattered on a large metal dish without a cover, and placed over a fourneau ; the coffee must be constantly moved about, as well as the dish itself, and the beans must not be in so great a number as to form in any part a double layer ; by not attending to this part of the process, they will repose too long in the same position, the dish will be unevenly heated in different parts, and some of the berries will not come in contact with the metal ; the natural consequence of this is, that in many instances they will be over, and in others under-roasted, and thereby destroy the flavour of the whole. One of the greatest faults with the Franks is over-roasting. If a fault cannot be avoided, let it proceed from the opposite cause. The reason why coffee should be placed in an open dish is self-evident, —the abominable iron cylinders, in which,

throughout the rest of Europe, the berries are confined, become in a short time so heated interiorly that both the aroma and the essence of the coffee, in the form of a rich oil, is destroyed and dried up ; this evil is avoided in the open dish, for the pressure of the atmospheric air represses the escape of these essential parts, and the bean is left moist and glossy with its own extract. I have seen cylinders in France formed with holes to allow some of the heat to escape ; but this method, though apparently plausible in theory, is valueless in practice. No greater quantity of coffee should be roasted than is sufficient for each day's consumption.

You now proceed to reduce the berries into powder, and this is not done by means of a mill, but by pounding them in a mortar, for the simple reason that no mill can grind them sufficiently fine, and consequently the boiling water

is unable to extract their full flavour and substance. When well pounded it should be passed through the finest sieve, and all that does not go through should be again placed in the mortar till the whole be reduced to an impalpable powder.

The beverage itself is now made by placing in a tin pot the required quantity of the powder – and I would here observe, that each cup had better be made separately; on the powder is poured boiling water in the ratio of one-seventh more than the quantity of the beverage wanted. It must never be again permitted to boil, but should be allowed to simmer; the pot is then withdrawn, and having been tapped once or twice against the hearth, is again replaced before the fire: this is to be repeated five or six times.

Coffee, if properly made, should be covered with foam or beads, when poured into the *fin-jan*, or cup.

Instead of using plain water, a decoction of coffee is found preferable. In Turkish cafés the residue or deposit of every coffee-pot is thrown into a small cauldron containing hot water, and on a person asking for a cup of coffee the water is taken from this cauldron.

By strictly adhering to these few and simple rules, there can be no doubt that good coffee *ought* to be made. You should, of course, drink the beverage as hot as possible, and never, as Pope says,

“ Over cold coffee trifle with the spoon.

THE END.

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